# RULERS OF THE WORLD AT HOME

HOW THEY LOOK

HOW THEY LIVE

OVER 220 ILLUSTRATIONS INCLUDING MANY ORIGINAL PHOTOGRAPHS OF THEIR FAMILIES AND THEIR HOMES

Laura E. Thayer.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2025

https://archive.org/details/rulersofworldath0000gils

GROUP OF NOTABLE SOVEREIGNS OF THE PRESENT DAY

# RULERS OF THE WORLD AT HOME

How They Look and How They Live

*Compiled by GILSON WILLETS*

NEW YORK
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
LOUIS KLOPSCH, Proprietor
1899

COPYRIGHT 1899 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

# TO THE READER

THE aim of this work has been, above all, to present monarchs and chief executives, royal princes and republican presidents, not as officials or statesmen, but as human beings, as members of a family—as fathers, mothers, sisters and brothers. In short, kings, queens, regents, crown princes and presidents are here considered simply as men and women.

Whenever possible, a description is given of the homes in which these men and women live, together with the story of their domestic relations, of how and when they work, play, sleep, and pray; of their recreations, their peculiarities, their fads and hobbies, their manner of dress; of how they entertain, how they amuse themselves, of what they eat, what they talk about, and everything pertaining to their daily life apart from their duties when wearing a crown or seated upon a throne.

As a famous traveler has said, "the fierce light that beats upon a throne burns to-day with fiercer lustre than ever." The occupants of these thrones no longer shun its glare; indeed, they are usually anxious to court it. We are no longer spared a record of the least word, act or most insignificant fact concerning the august personality of kings. We no longer live in times when monarchs and emperors shut themselves up in a sort of an ivory tower and forbid access to the public.

To-day kings have become republicanized. They exhibit themselves. They court popularity. They rejoice in notoriety. They are criticized, be-written, be-photographed.

However, in giving readers this glimpse of the private life of the homes and personal characteristics of the men and women who control the destinies of nations, it was necessary to gather data from many sources and quote from the published narratives of many writers.

Many single individuals have shaken hands with many crowned heads; but no single person has penetrated into the inmost domestic circles of *all* the royal families of the world.

Therefore, not as the author, but simply as the compiler of these homely tales of home life of the Rulers of the World, "I have gathered me a bunch of posies, and only the string that binds them is mine own."

Every effort has been made in the text to give credit to every writer, to every daily or weekly newspaper, to every magazine and published book, to every publication and every person whom the compiler has drawn upon, and to whom credit and grateful acknowledgment for permission to use the extracts are due.

Gilson Willets

# INTRODUCTION

AS being hedged about with pomp and circumstance, the conditions of royal life are ever a subject of peculiar interest. Reigning families constitute a class apart, and their manner of life presents accordingly a strong invitation to natural curiosity. In this great democracy interest in royal personages is shown perhaps even more markedly than in countries where monarchy is the form of government. An eager intelligence is stimulated by something brilliant seen in the remote distance—a just and reasonable way of accounting for an expression of curiosity on the part of Americans which is sometimes sneered at as a form of snobbery. Those who do their country people this injustice had better consider their ways; if foreigners are the accusers it is easy to forgive a mistake of judgment due to an imperfect knowledge of the national character. The truth of the matter is simply this: That the more they know of monarchy and its surroundings the more sensible are the American people, not only of their being very well able to do without it, but of the far-sighted wisdom of the founders of this nation in settling it, by a written political Constitution, upon the sure foundation of the will of the people, and dispensing with the garb and the trappings and the absurd etiquette which seem to be inseparable from Courts. Even in such free countries as England and Holland royalty clings to the equipage and tedious, unreasonable ceremonial which are survivals of the semi-barbarous mediæval past. At the same time it must not be overlooked that even here, accessories of pomp and dignity are not ignored as impressive accompaniments to high office in the commonwealths and the nation. This was strikingly manifested in the recent Dewey reception at New York, which so many readers attended, and is exhibited increasingly at Washington with the inauguration of each succeeding President. The day long since has passed when this occasion has suggested in any other way than that of contrast, an apocryphal story of Jeffersonian simplicity on the day when the great statesman took the oath of highest office. But an interesting

distinction is observable between ceremonial splendor provided under certain exceptional circumstances as due to the assumption or administration of an exalted service, and the accustomed "fuss and feathers" attending royalty even in those lands where public opinion is centuries in advance of such notions of monarchical authority as were held by distinguished scholars and thinkers in the buried past. That statesmen and dignified ecclesiastics should have held, as recently as two centuries ago, the doctrine of the divine right of kings seems to us almost incredible. The good-natured curiosity of the American public in regard to royalty and its doings is accounted for adequately and readily enough by the remoteness of the subject from their experience, and a restless, inquiring habit of mind, which, if it has its disadvantages, is, on the whole, an expression of mental alertness and vigor creditable to the nation. And may we not claim too for this people a personal kindly feeling towards those who hold high office?—some born to it and holding it whether reasonably qualified or not; or mere puppets in the hands of now one set of advisers and to-morrow of another; or among the happily few irresponsible despots whose word is law, it is true, and whose end is apt to be assassination. Interest in the outworn gauds and ceremonious ostentation of the English Court is heightened by admiration for the character of the widowed Queen, in her highest splendor one with us as a patient sufferer and fellow-Christian. Who, even in the very height of our recent armed clash with Spain, failed to hear expressions of pity for the Regent-mother and her little son? And when the following pages shall be read, who will refuse the feeling tribute of admiration for the young Czar and his wife when, with an overwhelming sense of responsibility, they assumed their majestic and lonely functions? Interest takes a widely different phase in its view of the incongruities of the barbaric pomp and gold exhibited in the treasures of the Shah, which easily may provoke the pitying superior smile of the American sovereign citizen, of his wife and of his daughters.

Pleasure in familiarity with the information presented by Mr. Willets with such great ability, assisted immeasurably by the many accurate pictures which accompany it, is rather heightened than impaired by reflecting on the long story of royalty and its incalculable cost to the world. What confusion and struggle, what bloodshed, out of which has come, in these latter days, constitutional monarchy as represented by the youthful graces of Wilhelmina, and, in still higher expression, republican institutions, best illustrated in the incumbency of the President of the United States, a dignity taken up and laid down without disturbance to the peace of a reunited commonwealth, in which is breathed the clear and wholesome air of civil liberty, and maturing, by a process of healthy development, the most perfect expression of self-government in the history of the world. Leadership in the rude beginning of institutions of government was

yielded to physical strength and courage and the assumption of power by its possessors. This brought at least temporary order to communities more or less productive of ambitious men, whose struggles to supersede and gain authority brought war and destruction in their train. No wonder that experience of these cruel occurrences, more or less prolonged, led in time to the adoption of some plan of regular succession, less liable to create serious disturbance than a scramble of the strongest for domination, when vacancies fell or were created by violent assault on constituted authority. Strong men founded dynasties, in most cases superseded in time by the weakness of kings or their abuse of power, but representing on the whole progress in that sturdy march towards higher and better things which marks the story of human events as comprehensively viewed. Expediency on the part of those about tottering thrones in some cases maintained them for a time by warding off the horrors of revolution; and an extreme abuse of this principle was the undisputed succession of puppets, the real depositaries of kingly power being ambitious men, of whom perhaps comparatively little, or even nothing, was known excepting to the few behind the scenes. An interesting instance of this kind, as seen at the present time, is cited by Mr. Willets in his accumulation of facts with regard to the President and Republic of Hayti. And to the mind of the well-informed reader is sure to occur that of a modern ruler of France, the creature of conspirators who utilized his illustrious name and relationship for their own enrichment and distinction, and whose hollow greatness collapsed at Sedan like the bursting of a balloon. In fine contrast are well-established sovereignties, essentially democratic in that they exist by the will of the people, wherein "Freedom slowly broadens down from precedent to precedent," and which, it may be, in due time, if found desirable, will mature and develop into avowed republican governments, as in our own commonwealth, the bright consummate flower blossoming from roots originally grown in various countries ruled over by kings.

That high place should be associated with the means and accessories of splendor is natural and right within reasonable limits, and no sane person can object to it. The function of the ruler is representative more than personal in its nature. Every good American citizen desires that, for the sake of the national dignity, the President should be so surrounded as to reflect adequately, so to speak, the wealth and rank of this great people. And the same principle finds just application, of course, in those other lands, where, as here, the provision of becoming accessories of splendor for the use of the official head of the nation is a burden lightly and cheerfully borne by the people, who see the necessity and advantage of these things. In painful contrast, however, is the barbaric accumulation of costly objects at the Court of Persia, for example, the incongruity of which with other furnishings, is amusingly presented by a graphic pen. The

mind refuses to tolerate distressing differences between the conditions of life of sovereigns and people, due to the greed and tyranny of despots, and reminding one of those days when palaces, castles and cathedrals rose amid the squalor of impoverished peoples sheltering in huts built of wattles and mud. "But those dark days are done;" and as they have passed away, giving place to happier lives for the people, so the tyranny of selfish pomp, wrung from poverty by excessive taxation, as in Turkey to-day, will sooner or later give way to the potent, all-conquering claims of popular rights. Patient hope and unremitting endeavor to advance the true and the just are lessons taught and enforced by history past and present, as plainly written on its pages as the recognition of Him who "setteth up one and putteth down another," and who abhors wrong and oppression as certainly now as in the old days when, by the prophet Samuel, He reminded His chosen people of the price they would pay for the distinction of having a king like the nations about them.

A final word as a character sketch of the goodly volume open to the enjoyment of the reader. It teems with interesting facts; it is replete with matter engaging to the fancy and delightful to the imagination, as well as informing to the memory and giving exercise to the judgment. And it touches the heart with human interest, as it discovers the private life of persons set apart by their exalted station. What could be more pleasing than to accompany the German Emperor in his yearly trip to northern waters, to observe his brotherly affability in his relations with his officers, his refined regard for their feelings, and his pious recognition of Sunday duties? "All the world's akin," not excepting those carrying the highest dignities, a truth of which the most democratic country in the world is the most cognizant. The myriad readers of "The Christian Herald" are invited by the writer to follow him where he has been, in good comradeship with the accomplished author of this volume, into the presence of the world's rulers and their families, face to face with them, noting their personal characteristics and their attire, hearing them speak and speaking with them, traversing with them the splendid rooms of their palaces and roving over their vast estates, learning their virtues and their faults, their attainments and, in some cases, their pitiful degradation; and heeding how the influence of their lives "in the fierce light that beats upon a throne" retards or advances human progress. Of the premium volumes issued with a publication the name of which is synonymous with the Christian enlightenment, breadth of view and world-wide philanthropy of its readers, the author of this introduction feels sure that "The Rulers of the World at Home" will rank with the most successful.

# CONTENTS


PAGE

Group of Notable Sovereigns . . . . . Frontispiece
To the Reader . . . . . 3
Introduction . . . . . 5
Contents . . . . . 9
Index to Illustrations . . . . . 18

UNITED STATES . . . . . 33

President William McKinley, p. 33—Callers day by day at the White House, p. 34—Sunday at the White House, p. 36—The President's mail, p. 39—His railway car, p. 39—Mr. McKinley as lover and husband, p. 40—"The First Lady of the Land" at home, p. 40—The Presidential bedchamber, p. 45—When Mr. McKinley receives, p. 45—The White House ninety years old, p. 48—How White House receptions are arranged, p. 49—The White House too small, p. 50—Egg-rolling at the White House, p. 53—Mrs. McKinley's father, an anecdote, p. 54—President McKinley's Cabinet, p. 56—The proposed new White House, p. 56—Where State dinners are given, p. 59.

ABYSSINIA . . . . . 61

Introducing the semi-barbarous Menelik, p. 61—The Ethiopian King in private, p. 61—Menelik at church and at work, p. 62—Menelik's European advisers, p. 62.

AFGHANISTAN . . . . . 64

Personal appearance of the Afghan ruler, p. 64—Abdur Rahman intellectually considered, p. 64—Not a friend of European newspapers, p. 66—Stories of the Ameer's cruelty, p. 66—Heir to the throne an incurable stutterer, p. 69.

ARGENTINE REPUBLIC . . . . . 69

Trebled its population in twenty-five years, p. 69—The General Grant of South America, p. 70—Wealth and prosperity of the country, p. 70.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY . . . . . 72

The head of the house of Hapsburg, p. 72—Francis Joseph, fifty years Emperor, p. 72—The monarch formerly a society man, p. 72—The Emperor an early riser, p. 74—The most unobtrusive man in the land, p. 75—Early office hours, p. 75—A simple but royal menu, p. 77—The Emperor's home at Ischl, p. 77—Annual visit to his daughter, p. 78—Woes of the Austrian Emperor, p. 81.

BELGIUM . . . . . 82

An intimate view of the King of the Belgians, p. 82—His love of architecture, geography, and flowers, p. 82—Leopold's devotion to art, p. 84—This King is a great traveler, p. 84—The King of Belgium is especially interested in the United States, p. 86—The Belgian Queen leads a retired life, p. 86—The King's two Summer homes and palace in Brussels, p. 88.

BOLIVIA . . . . . 91

La Paz, a city among the mountains, p. 92.

BRAZIL . . . . . 93

President in constant fear of conspirators, p. 93—Rio de Janeiro and its lovely bay, p. 94.

BULGARIA . . . . . 96

Prince Ferdinand's accomplishments, p. 96—His home in Sofia, p. 96.

CANADA . . . . . 100

The Governor-General of Canada, p. 100—"The First Lady" of Canada, p. 101—Their Canadian Excellencies in private life, p. 102.

CHILI . . . . . 105

President Errazuriz a hard worker, p. 105—The President is gorgeously attended, p. 105.

CHINA . . . . . 106

The unhappiest of human beings, p. 106—A prisoner in his own palace, p. 106—Audience with the ruler of China, p. 108—Outspoken estimate of the young Emperor, p. 110—A day in Kwang-Su's life, p. 112—His martyrdom to religious ceremonials, p. 114—The Emperor's children at

school, p. 114—Little known of the Emperor's wife, p. 116—All business finished before dawn, p. 116—Emperor's mother and the Prohibited City, p. 116—Her world confined to palace grounds, p. 118—The Empress and Li Hung Chang, p. 118.

COLUMBIA . . . . . 120

Its President is over eighty years old, p. 120.

COREA . . . . . 124

First gate of all gates, p. 124—The Corean King's robes of State, p. 124—Queer facts about the royal family, p. 124—The King's residence in Seoul, p. 127.

COSTA RICA . . . . . 129

The President is popular with his people, p. 129.

DENMARK . . . . . 130

The head of the First Family of Denmark, p. 130—Mother-in-law of half of Europe, p. 133—His Majesty's Summer home, p. 135—Family life with forty-eight grandchildren, p. 135—An anecdote or two, p. 136—The Crown-Prince and his Princess, p. 138—Royal visitors always welcome, p. 141—Denmark's State apartments, p. 141.

EGYPT . . . . . 142

Tete-a-tete with Egypt's ruler, p. 142—Khedive remarkable as a linguist, p. 145—Wealth of the Egyptian royal family, p. 145—A glimpse of the First Egyptian in Cario, p. 145—The magnificent palaces of his father, p. 145—Happiest in private life, p. 147—The courage of self-denial, p. 148—Another palace or two in Alexandria, p. 149—A disciplinarian who is never idle, p. 149—When Abbas was very seasick, p. 151—At the mosque and as a bridegroom, p. 151—Egypt's heir-apparent and his Cairo home, p. 153.

ENGLAND . . . . . 154

The Queen's three grandest homes, p. 154—Royal private rooms at Windsor Castle, p. 154—Breaking bread with Queen Victoria, p. 155—Victoria will not tolerate laziness in any one, p. 157—A glimpse of the royal kitchen, p. 157—The sovereign's undying love for her husband, p. 158—Her Majesty's private telegraph wires, p. 160—Aged Queen's favorite hymns, p. 160—Future King an "awful good fellow," p. 162—Home life of the Prince and his favorite residence, p. 165—The heir to England's throne at church, p. 168—The First Lady of England nine

times a mother, p. 169—The widowed Queen in a colored dress, p. 169—Her jam-and-butter principles, 170.

FRANCE . . . . . 170

Loubet, the most democratic of French Presidents, p. 170—The President's home in Paris, p. 172—Historical bedrooms, p. 174—French President of to-day sleeps in Napoleon's bed, p. 174—Household effects doled out piecemeal, p. 176—The Government housekeeper, p. 176—The late President Faure's daughter and the poor, p. 179.

GERMANY . . . . . 180

Hard work before pleasure, p. 180—His busy life, p. 181—An imperial dinner and favorite dish, p. 181—William's evening at home, p. 182—Changes his clothes many times daily, p. 182—William's well-stocked wardrobe, p. 185—The German royal home, Neues palace at Potsdam, p. 185—Private rooms of Kaiser and Kaiserin, p. 185—A glimpse of the German Empress, p. 189—How Augusta Victoria dresses, p. 190—William as lover and husband, p. 190—Where the Kaiser's children play and sleep, p. 191—Statuary for the children, p. 191—William as a father, p. 192—How the Crown-Prince once escaped the rod, p. 192—The Emperor sincerely moral and religious, p. 194—He suffers from earache, p. 194—First of all, a soldier, p. 196—Least of all, a bookworm, p. 196—Aboard the imperial yacht, p. 196—William's strong individuality, p. 199—Three anecdotes of William, p. 199—States of the German empire, p. 200—Grand-Duke of Baden and his family romance, p. 204—The Grand-Duchess of Baden, p. 210—Bavaria and its mad King, p. 213—The real ruler of Bavaria, p. 213—What King Otto's physicians say, p. 214—The hopeless malady of King Otto, p. 216—Three famous castles in Bavaria, p. 216—Other marvels of King Ludwig's favorite palace, p. 219—Rulers of Mecklenburg-Strelitz and Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, p. 220—Alfred, formerly known as the sailor-prince, p. 222—Personality of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, p. 224—The romance of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha's rulers, p. 226—Saxony and its King, p. 228—Saxony's ruler fifty-six years a soldier, p. 232.

GREECE . . . . . 234

The royal family of Greece, p. 234—Their home in Athens, p. 234—The Summer home outside the ancient city, p. 236—After church hours on Sunday, p. 236—King George in person, p. 236—Meeting the King face to face, p. 238—The most democratic monarch in the world, p. 238—Queen Olga as democratic as her liege lord, p. 238—The only woman

Admiral in the world, p. 241—Charitable institutions founded by Olga, p. 241—Olga as a religious devotee, p. 242—Her private chapel, p. 242—The Samson of European princes, p. 242—A stick that saved the Czar's life, p. 242—The Crown-Prince a life-saver, p. 244—The King's eldest son, p. 244.

GUATEMALA . . . . . 246

Her martyred President, p. 246—The people's desire for peace, p. 246.

HAYTI . . . . . 248

The Haytian President an old soldier, p. 248—A glimpse at President Sam's capital, p. 248—The despotism of a former President, p. 250.

HOLLAND . . . . . 252

Influence of the Queen's father, p. 252—Works or plays fifteen hours, sleeps nine, p. 252—Homes in Amsterdam, The Hague, and Utrecht, p. 252—The girl-Queen her own matchmaker, p. 254—Wilhelmina's private fortune, p. 256—Wilhelmina's early life and accomplishments, p. 258—Tales of Wilhelmina told out of school, p. 258.

HONDURAS . . . . . 260

President rarely remains in office the full term, p. 260.

INDIA . . . . . 262

Lady Curzon's Indian home like that in England, p. 262—How the First Family of India keep cool, p. 264—Two hundred servants each in his place, p. 264—The Viceroy rides horses, elephants, or camels, p. 266—Lord and Lady Curzon's three Indian homes, p. 266—Living in pomp and show, as of old, p. 269—What the Vicereine looks like, p. 269—An American sovereign, all tact in her place, p. 269—Simla Palace and the finest ballroom in India, p. 270.

ITALY . . . . . 272

The oldest royal house in Europe, p. 272—A King who has honors thrust upon him, p. 272—He is affable, charitable and a patron of the fine arts, p. 272—Humbert believes in early to bed and early to rise, p. 272—Personally superintends his stables, p. 273—Queen fond of society, p. 273—Margherita gives little time to her toilet, p. 274—Italian art industries encouraged by the Queen, p. 275—Margherita fulfils her religious duties, p. 275—A sad, pale face made happy, p. 275—Margherita's living rooms, p. 276—The "State" and "Home" period and the

Summer outing, p. 276—Italy's future King, p. 278—Italy's Queen personally considered, p. 280.

JAPAN . . . . . 282

The royal family of Japan, p. 282—The Mikado's new palace in Tokio, p. 282—An Emperor's long purse and large household, p. 282—Personality of the Mikado, p. 283—A knife-and-fork Oriental, p. 285—The Mikado goes duck-shooting, p. 286—European etiquette at the Japanese Court, p. 286—Japanese guards in the German Emperor's livery, p. 286—Ridiculous stories of Japan's ruler, p. 288—The First Lady of the Flowery kingdom, p. 288—Twenty-five salaried ladies-in-waiting, p. 290—No unmarried woman received at Court, p. 290—Her Japanese Majesty's daily life and character, p. 292.

MEXICO . . . . . 292

Striking personality of the President, p. 292—His city house unlike any other in Mexico, p. 294—The Mexican White House and its occupants, p. 294—The Diaz family at home, p. 298—Jeffersonian simplicity in the President's daily life, p. 298—Mrs. Diaz a charming woman, p. 300—Diaz often visits his humble boyhood's home, p. 302.

MONTENEGRO . . . . . 304

The Prince lives as simply as his peasants, p. 304—Knows all his subjects by sight, p. 304—Nicholas can be hospitable, p. 304—The Crown-Prince marries a German Princess, p. 306—Home of Montenegro's ruler, p. 308.

MOROCCO . . . . . 308

A youthful master of an empire, p. 308—Where the Sultan lives, p. 310.

NICARAGUA . . . . . 314

The capital a city of social gaiety, p. 314.

PARAGUAY . . . . . 315

The sad history of Paraguay, 315.

PERSIA . . . . . 316

Character sketch of the Shah, p. 316—The royal palace and museum, p. 316—His Majesty's private table, p. 318—European travelers greeted by Persia's ruler, p. 318.

PORTUGAL . . . . . 322

The King cut down his expenses, p. 322—Two Queens in Lisbon, p. 325—Queen Amelie, the only royal M. D., p. 326—Queen tall enough to enter the Horse Guards, p. 326—Amelie rich in her own right, p. 326—She likes to make bonnets, p. 327.

RUMANIA . . . . . 328

Carol more at ease in private than in public life, p. 328—The Queen better known as Carmen Sylva, p. 329—She cherishes the memory of her daughter, p. 329—The "Mother of her country," p. 329—Rumanian royalty has three homes, p. 332—Where the King and the Queen spend most of their time, p. 332—A hunting pavilion as the Queen's boudoir, p. 332—Where leaders of all professions are welcomed, p. 334—The artist-Queen receives visitors, p. 334—A bed of flowers as pay for literary work, p. 336.

RUSSIA . . . . . 336

The monarch with sixscore million subjects, p. 336—When the Czar was "a sulky boy," p. 338—Happy in his domestic life, 339—The personal side of the Czarina, p. 339—When the Czar's wife wept, p. 339—The Czar's palace in Moscow, p. 339—His private chapel in Moscow, p. 340—Where the Imperial family spend the Summer, p. 340—Emperor rises late, because Russia is cold, p. 340—Etiquette in the great presence, p. 342—Grew up just like other boys, p. 342—Guarding his person from Anarchists, p. 344.

SALVADOR . . . . . 345

Smallest of the South American Republics, p. 345 .

SERVIA . . . . . 346

A young king's downfall, p. 346—Gray-haired at twenty-three, p. 348—Has three royal homes, enjoys none, p. 348—The King's mother, the exiled Queen, Natalie, p. 350.

SIAM . . . . . 350

Personality of Siam's King, p. 350—When the King had his hair cut, p. 354—The Queen must blacken her teeth, p. 354—How the Siamese Queen dresses, p. 354—Crown-Prince still in his teens, p. 354—The royal palace in Bangkok, p. 356—A glimpse of the late King's bedroom, p. 358—The Siamese King's new palace, p. 360—Public and private audiences with Siam's King, p. 362—The monarch with the longest name, p. 364.

SOUTH AFRICAN REPUBLIC . . . . . 366

Kruger President four terms in troublous times, p. 366—Rules like a Judge of Israel, p. 366—The South African "White House," p. 368—Natives think him bullet-proof, p. 368—Mrs. "Oom Paul," p. 368—Humor of the Boer President, p. 368—Amputated his own thumb, p. 370—The President preaches and sings hymns, p. 370.

SPAIN . . . . . 370

Alfonso XIII. named after Leo XIII., p. 370—The King turns the hose on his tutor, p. 372—He crushes his professor of history, p. 372—The wit of thirteen years, p. 372—Alfonso's home in a poor part of Madrid, p. 372—The King dabbles in the waves at the Spanish Newport, p. 374—A stately Queen-Regent and a charming coquette, p. 376—Between breakfast and bedtime, p. 376—As to Her Majesty's personal adornment, p. 379—The King and Queen hear opera by telephone, p. 379—Alfonso's two sisters, p. 379—The boy-King's letter to the Pope, p. 380—The Spanish Queen as a journalist, p. 380—Begging the privilege of making mud-pies, p. 380—The King gives a playmate ideas and a gold watch, p. 382.

SWEDEN AND NORWAY . . . . . 383

The King at threescore and ten, p. 383—The two royal palaces compared, p. 384—Quiet life at Court, p. 384—He walks abroad unattended and without fear, p. 385—Dining with the King of Norway and Sweden, p. 385—Sunday evening supper at the palace, p. 386—Christmas at the royal palace in Christiania, p. 386—A monarch without any nonsense in him, p. 388—The Crown-Prince seldom at home, p. 390—Swedish Court balls, p. 390.

SWITZERLAND . . . . . 392

The President of Switzerland, p. 392—He has no official residence, p. 393.

TURKEY . . . . . 394

Characteristics of the ruler of Turkey, p. 394—Abdul-Hamid's twenty palaces, p. 396—Apartments of the Sultan, p. 399—Management of the royal household, p. 399—The Sultan's private table, p. 400—When the great Turk goes to church, p. 403—The Sultan's throne and treasure-room, p. 404—Description of a favorite palace, now unoccupied, p. 407—Where State ceremonies are held, p. 408.

URUGUAY . . . . . 408
The President in constant danger, p. 408.

VENEZUELA . . . . . 411

FADS AND HOBBIES IN VARIOUS COURTS . . . . 412
England—Rumania—Italy—Germany—Greece—Portugal—Japan.

SALARIES OF RULERS . . . . . 415
Official appropriations made by the various countries.

# INDEX TO ILLUSTRATIONS


PAGE

Abbas, Khedive of Egypt . . . . . 131
Abdur Rahman Khan, Ameer of Afghanistan . . . . . 65
Abyssinia, Menelik II., King of . . . . . 63
Aceval, Emilio, President of Paraguay . . . . . 341
Afghanistan, Abdur Rahman Khan, Ameer of . . . . . 65
Akbar's palace, Great hall of audience . . . . . 296
Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, England . . . . . 139, 153
Albert, King of Saxony . . . . . 239
Albert (late Prince Consort of Queen Victoria of England) memorial monument . . . . . 152
Albert, Prince, of Belgium . . . . . 89
Albert, Prince-Regent of Brunswick . . . . . 217
Alexander I., King of Servia . . . . . 367
Alexandra, Czarina of Russia . . . . . 361
Alexandria (Egypt), Ruins of Count Zizinia's palace . . . . 134
Alexandria Victoria, Princess, of England . . . . . 143
Alfonso, King of Spain . . . . . 381
Alfred, Prince, Duke of Edinburgh (Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha), England . . . . . 153
Alonso, Severo, President of Bolivia . . . . . 95
Ameer of Afghanistan, Abdur Rahman Khan . . . . . 65
Ameer Sayid Abdul Ahad of Bokhara . . . . . 291
Andrade, Ignacio, the recently deposed President of Venezuela . . 413
Archduke Frederick of Austria . . . . . 79
Archduke Otto of Austria . . . . . 74
Argentine Republic, Federal palace, Buenos Ayres . . . . 68
Argentine Republic, Julio A. Roca, President of the . . . . 68
Arnulph, Prince, of Bavaria . . . . . 215

Arthur, Prince, Duke of Connaught, England . . . . . 153
Athens, Greece, the royal palace and Mount Sycabettus . . . 268
Audience chamber in the royal palace, Persia . . . . . 345
Augusta Carolina, Grand-Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz . . . 223
Augusta Victoria, German Empress . . . . . 173
Austria, Archduke Frederick of . . . . . 79
Austria, Archduke Otto of . . . . . 74
Austria, Francis Joseph, Emperor of . . . . . 71
Austrian Emperor's Summer homes, One of the Salons of Schonbrunn . 80
Austria, Prince Ferdinand, heir presumptive of . . . . . 73
Austria, Prince John II., of Liechtenstein . . . . . 75
Baden, Crown-Prince Frederick of . . . . . 201
Baden, Crown-Princess Hilda of . . . . . 203
Baden, Grand-Duchess Louise of . . . . . 197
Baden, Grand-Duke Frederick I. of . . . . . 195
Balmoral Castle, Highlands of Scotland . . . . . 146
Bavaria, King Otto of . . . . . 205
Brunswick, Prince-Regent Albert of . . . . . 217
Bavaria, Prince-Regent Leopold of . . . . . 207
Belgium, Leopold II., King of . . . . . 83
Belgium, Marie Henriette, Queen of . . . . . 85
Belgium, Monument to Leopold I. of . . . . . 91
Belgium, Palace of the Count of Flanders . . . . . 92
Belgium, Philippe, Count of Flanders . . . . . 87
Belgium, Prince Albert of . . . . . 89
Belgium, Royal palace, Brussels . . . . . 90
Bengal, The Rajah of . . . . . 293
Bokhara, Ameer Sayid Abdul Ahad of . . . . . 291
Bolivia, Severo Alonso, President of . . . . . 95
Boris, Prince, heir to Bulgaria's throne . . . . . 101
Boudoir of Chief Sultana, Zenana palace, India . . . . . 300
Brazil, Dr. Campos Salles, President of . . . . . 97
British Consulate, Tangier, Morocco, Court-yard of . . . . . 335
Brussels (Belgium), Royal palace . . . . . 90
Buckingham palace, England, Throne room . . . . . 156
Bulgaria, Prince Ferdinand of . . . . . 99
Bulgaria's throne, Prince Boris, heir to . . . . . 101
Buda-Pesth (Hungary), Royal palace . . . . . 76
Cabrera, Manuel Estrada, President of Guatemala . . . . . 271
Cairo (Egypt), Royal palace and grounds . . . . . 132

Campos, Salles (Dr.), President of Brazil . . . . . 97
Canada, Gilbert John Elliot, Earl of Minto, Governor-General of . . 103
Carisbrooke castle, Isle of Wight, England, Royal apartments . . 149
Caroline, Queen of Saxony . . . . . 243
Carlos, Don, usurper to the Spanish throne . . . . . 383
Carl Alexander, Grand-Duke of Saxe-Weimar . . . . . 383
Carl Theodore, Duke, of Bavaria . . . . . 212
"Carmen Sylva," Elizabeth, Queen of Rumania . . . . . 355
Castle of Chapultepec, President Diaz's country place, Mexico . . 330
Chapel in old palace, Berlin, Germany . . . . . 184
Charles I., King of Portugal . . . . . 347
Charles I., King of Rumania . . . . . 353
Charles, Prince, of Denmark . . . . . 128
Charles, Princess, of Denmark . . . . . 128
Charlotte, Queen, of Wurtemburg . . . . . 257
Chili, Senor Errazuriz, President of . . . . . 107
China, Kwang-Su, Emperor of . . . . . 109
China, Yeh-Ho-Na-La, Empress of . . . . . 111
Chowfa, Crown-Prince of Japan . . . . . 375
Christian IX., King of Denmark . . . . . 121
Christina, Queen-Regent, and Alfonso, King, of Spain . . . . 381
Chulalong Korn, King of Siam . . . . . 373
Cleveland Court, Somerset, England . . . . . 154
Colombia, President M. A. Saclemente of . . . . . 115
Concert by the Military Band, An afternoon . . . . . 60
Constantine, Prince, of Greece; heir-apparent . . . . . 265
Constantinople, Imperial landing-place at the Dolma-Bagtche palace . 402
Corea, Emperor Yi of . . . . . 117
Corea, Prince of . . . . . 117
Corridor in the Presidential residence, Tegucigalpha, Honduras . . 285
Costa Rica, Executive Mansion, San Jose . . . . . 122
Costa Rica, President Rafael Yglesias of . . . . . 119
Count of Flanders (Belgium), Palace of the . . . . . 92
Count Turin of Italy . . . . . 310
Count Zizinia's palace, Alexandria, Egypt, Ruins of . . . . 134
Court of the White Horse, Fontainbleau, France . . . . . 166
Court-yard of British Consulate, Tangier, Morocco . . . . 355
Crown-Prince and Princess Danilo Alexander of Montenegro . . 333
Crown-Prince Chowfa of Japan . . . . . 375
Crown-Prince Frederick of Baden . . . . . 201
Crown-Prince Gustave of Sweden and Norway . . . . . 391

Crown-Princess Helena of Italy . . . . . 309
Crown-Princess Hilda of Baden . . . . . 303
Crown-Princess Victoria of Sweden and Norway . . . . . 392
Crown-Prince Victor Emanuel of Italy . . . . . 307
Curzon, Lord George, Viceroy of India . . . . . 287
Czarina Alexandra of Russia . . . . . 361
Czar Nicholas II. of Russia . . . . . 359
Danilo Alexander, Crown-Prince and Princess, of Montenegro . . 333
Denmark, Louise, late Queen of . . . . . 123
Denmark, King Christian IX. of . . . . . 121
Denmark, Prince and Princess Charles of . . . . . 128
Denmark, Prince Frederick, heir-apparent, of . . . . . 125
Denmark, Royal palace, Copenhagen . . . . . 126
Diaz, Miss, daughter of the President of Mexico . . . . . 327
Diaz, Mrs. Porifiro, Jr., wife of the son of the President of Mexico . . 325
Diaz, Mrs. Porfirio, wife of the President of Mexico . . . . . 323
Diaz, Porfirio, Jr., son of the President of Mexico . . . . . 324
Diaz, Porfirio, President of Mexico . . . . . 321
Diplomatic reception at the White House . . . . . 38
Doge, Palace of the, Venice, Italy . . . . . 313
Dolma-Bagtche palace, Constantinople, Gate to Imperial . . . 404
Dolma-Bagtche palace, Constantinople, View of the Imperial landing-place at the . . . . . 402
Dolma-Bagtche palace, Constantinople, Vestibule of . . . . . 405
Dowager-Queen Emma of Holland . . . . . 281
Dowager-Queen Maria Pia of Portugal . . . . . 351
Duchess Letizia of Aosta . . . . . 311
Duchess of Fife, England . . . . . 143
Duchess of Luxemburg, Duke and . . . . . 218
Duchess of Orleans, Duke and . . . . . 161
Duke Alfred of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha (Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh) 231
Duke and Duchess of Luxemburg . . . . . 218
Duke and Duchess of Orleans . . . . . 161
Duke Carl Theodore of Bavaria . . . . . 212
Duke Ernest of Saxe-Altenburg . . . . . 229
Egypt, Abbas, Khedive of . . . . . 131
Egypt, Royal palace and grounds, Cairo . . . . . 132
Elizabeth, Queen of Rumania . . . . . 355
Emma, Dowager-Queen of Holland . . . . . 281
Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria . . . . . 71
Emperor Kwang-Su of China . . . . . 109

Emperor Mutsuhito of Japan . . . . . 317
Emperor of Germany's old palace, Berlin . . . . . 180
Emperor William (of Germany) and family . . . . . 177
Emperor William's (of Germany) palace, Berlin . . . . . 178
Emperor William II., of Germany . . . . . 171
Emperor William II., surrounded by the reigning princes of Germany . 183
Emperor William's new palace, Potsdam, Prussia, Germany . . . 187
Emperor Yi of Corea . . . . . 117
Empress Augusta Victoria of Germany . . . . . 171
Empress Haruko of Japan . . . . . 319
Empress of India, Queen Victoria of England and . . . . 137
Empress Yeh-Ho-Na-La of China . . . . . 111
England, Queen Victoria of . . . . . 137
England, Windsor Castle, near London . . . . . 140
Entrance to National palace, Caracas, Venezuela . . . . . 415
Ernest, Duke, of Saxe-Altenburg . . . . . 229
Errazuriz (Senor), President of Chili . . . . . 107
Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., U. S. A. . . . . 43
Executive Mansion (Washington, D. C., U. S. A.), The Blue Room in the 46
Executive Mansion (Washington, D. C., U. S. A.), The dining-room in the . . . . . 48
Executive Mansion (Washington, D. C., U. S. A.), The East Room in the 44
Executive Mansion (Washington, D. C., U. S. A.), Grounds of the . . 52
Executive Mansion, San Jose, Costa Rica . . . . . 122
Federal palace, Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic . . . . 68
Ferdinand, Prince, heir-presumptive, of Austria . . . . . 73
Ferdinand, Prince, of Bulgaria . . . . . 99
Ferdinand, Prince of Rumania . . . . . 357
Flanders (Belgium), Philippe, Count of . . . . . 87
France, Court of the White Horse, Fontainbleau . . . . . 166
France, Emile Loubet, President of . . . . . 159
France, Gardens of the Palais Royal, Paris . . . . . 167
France, Interior of the Royal Chapel, Fontainbleau . . . . 168
France, Royal palace and grounds at St. Cloud . . . . . 164
Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria . . . . . 71
Frederick, Archduke, of Austria . . . . . 79
Frederick August, Prince of Saxony . . . . . 247
Frederick, Crown-Prince of Baden . . . . . 201
Frederick I., Grand-Duke of Baden . . . . . 195
Frederick, Prince, heir-apparent, of Denmark . . . . . 125

Frederick, Prince, of Anhalt-Dessau . . . . . 193
Frederick William, Crown-Prince, of Germany . . . . . 175
Frederick William I., Grand-Duke of Mecklinburg-Strelitz . . . 221
Gage, Lyman J., United States Secretary of the Treasury . . . 56
Gardens of the Palais Royal, Paris, France . . . . . 167
Gate to Imperial Dolma-Bagtche palace, Constantinople . . . 404
George I., King of Greece . . . . . 261
George, Prince, Duke of Saxony . . . . . 243
George, Prince, of Greece . . . . . 267
Germany, Augusta Victoria, Empress of . . . . . 171
Germany, Emperor William II., surrounded by the reigning princes of . 183
Germany, Frederick William, Crown-Prince of . . . . . 175
Germany, New palace, Potsdam, Prussia . . . . . 187
Germany, Royal palace, Coblentz on the Rhine . . . . . 190
Germany, Royal villa, Stuttgart . . . . . 188
Germany, William II., Emperor of . . . . . 171
Gilbert John Elliot, Earl of Minto, Governor-General of Canada . . 103
Governor-General of Canada, Gilbert John Elliot, Earl of Minto . . 103
Governor-General's residence, Rideau Hall, Ottawa, Canada . . . 104
Grand-Duke Carl Alexander of Saxe-Weimar . . . . . 237
Grand-Duke Frederick I. of Baden . . . . . 195
Grand-Duke Frederick William I., Grand-Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz 221
Grand-Duke Michael of Russia . . . . . 363
Grand-Duke of Baden, Karlsruhe, Palace of the . . . . . 198
Grand-Duke Peter I. of Oldenburg . . . . . 225
Grand-Duchess Augusta Carolina of Mecklenburg-Strelitz . . . 223
Grand-Duchess Louise of Baden . . . . . 197
Grand-Duchess Maria of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha . . . . . 233
Grand stairway in the royal palace, Madrid, Spain . . . . 386
Greece, King George I. of . . . . . 261
Greece, Queen Olga of . . . . . 263
Griggs, John W., United States Attorney-General . . . . 57
Grounds of the Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., U. S. A. . . 52
Guatemala, President Manuel Estrada Cabrera of . . . . 271
Gustave, Crown-Prince, of Sweden and Norway . . . . . 391
Gutierrez, Rafael Antonio, President of Salvador . . . . . 365
Hall of audience, Akbar's palace . . . . . 296
Haruko, Empress of Japan . . . . . 319
Hay, John, United States Secretary of State . . . . . 56
Hayti, President Sam and his Cabinet . . . . . 274

Hayti, President Tiresias Simon Sam of . . . . . 273
Helena, Crown-Princess, of Italy . . . . . 309
Henry, Prince, of Prussia . . . . . 227
Hilda, Crown-Princess, of Baden . . . . . 203
Hitchcock, Ethan Allen, United States Secretary of the Interior . . 58
Holland, Dowager-Queen Emma of . . . . . 281
Holland, Queen Wilhelmina of . . . . . 277
Holland, Royal palace, Amsterdam . . . . . 280
Honduras, President's official residence, Tegucigalpha . . . . 284
Humbert I., King of Italy . . . . . 303
Hungary, Royal palace, Buda-Pesth . . . . . 76
Ibrahim, Sultan of Johore, India . . . . . 297
Imperial kiosk at Sweet Waters of Asia, Constantinople, Turkey . . 407
Imperial landing-place at the Dolma-Bagtche palace, Constantinople . 402
Imperial palace at Constantinople, Dolma-Bagtche, Vestibule of . . 405
Imperial palace at Constantinople, Landing-place at Dolma-Bagtche . 402
Imperial palace of Tcherighan on the Bosphorus, Turkey . . . 406
India, Lady Curzon, Vicereine of . . . . . 289
India, Lord George Curzon, Viceroy of . . . . . 287
India, Sultan Ibrahim of Johore . . . . . 297
Interior of the Royal Chapel, Fontainbleau, France . . . . 168
Italy, Crown-Prince Victor Emanuel of . . . . . 307
Italy, Crown-Princess Helena of . . . . . 309
Italy, King Humbert I. of . . . . . 303
Italy, Queen Margherita of . . . . . 305
Italy, Royal palace, the Quirinal, Rome . . . . . 312
Japan, Crown-Prince Chowfa of . . . . . 375
Japan, Emperor Mutshuito of . . . . . 317
Japan, Empress Haruko of . . . . . 319
John George, Prince, of Saxony . . . . . 251
John II., Prince of Liechtenstein, Austria . . . . . 75
Josephine, Queen of Sweden and Norway . . . . . 389
Khan Mir Mahmud Kahn of Khelat . . . . . 301
Khan Seyd Mahomed Rahim of Khiva . . . . . 295
Khedive of Egypt, Abbas . . . . . 131
Khelat, Mir Mahmud Khan, Khan of . . . . . 301
Khiva, Seyd Mahomed Rahim, Khan of . . . . . 295
King Albert of Saxony . . . . . 239
King Alexander I., of Servia . . . . . 367
King Alfonso of Spain . . . . . 381

King Charles I., of Portugal . . . . . 347
King Charles I., of Rumania . . . . . 353
King Christian IX., of Denmark . . . . . 121
King Chulalong Korn of Siam . . . . . 373
King George I., of Greece . . . . . 261
King Humbert I., of Italy . . . . . 303
King Leopold II., of Belgium . . . . . 83
King (Ex-) Milan of Servia . . . . . 371
King Oscar II., of Sweden and Norway . . . . . 387
King Otto of Bavaria . . . . . 205
King's palace, Tonga, The . . . . . 398
King William II., of Wurtemberg . . . . . 255
Kremlin, royal palace and treasury, Moscow . . . . . 364
Kruger, S. J. Paulus, President of the South African Republic . . 377
Kwang-Su, Emperor of China . . . . . 109
Lady Curzon, Vicereine of India . . . . . 289
Leopold I. (of Belgium), Monument to . . . . . 91
Leopold II., King of Belgium . . . . . 83
Leopold, Prince-Regent of Bavaria . . . . . 207
Letizia, Duchess, of Aosta . . . . . 311
Liechtenstein (Austria), Prince John II., of . . . . . 75
Li Hung Chang, Prince, of China . . . . . 113
Long, John D., United States Secretary of the Navy . . . . 58
Lopez, Dictator, Paraguay, Palace of . . . . . 342
Lord George Curzon, Viceroy of India . . . . . 287
Louis Bonaparte, Prince, head of the Napoleons . . . . . 163
Loubet, Emile, President of France . . . . . 159
Louise, Grand-Duchess of Baden . . . . . 197
Louise, late Queen of Denmark . . . . . 123
Louise, Princess, of Saxony . . . . . 249
Ludwig, Prince, of Bavaria . . . . . 209
McKinley at home, President and Mrs. . . . . 41
McKinley, Mrs William . . . . . 37
McKinley, President and Mrs., on their afternoon drive . . . 55
McKinley, William, President of the United States . . . . 35
Maharaja Dhiraj Pirthivi Bir Bikram, Sovereign of Nepal . . . 299
Marble Throne of the Shah of Persia . . . . . 344
Maria, Grand-Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha . . . . . 233
Maria Isabella, Princess, of Saxony . . . . . 253
Maria Theresa, Princess, of Bavaria . . . . . 211

Maria Pia, Dowager-Queen of Portugal . . . . . 351
Marie Amelie, Queen of Portugal . . . . . 349
Marie Henriette, Queen of Belgium . . . . . 85
Margherita, Queen of Italy . . . . . 305
Marine Band (Washington, D. C., U. S. A.) An afternoon concert by the . . . . . 60
Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Grand-Duke Frederick William I., of . . 221
Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Grand-Duchess Augusta Carolina of . . . 223
Menelik II., King of Abyssinia . . . . . 63
Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church, Washington. D. C., U. S. A. 51
Mexico, Castle of Chapultepec, the President's country place . . 330
Mexico, Mrs. Porfirio Diaz, wife of the President of . . . . 323
Mexico, Porfirio Diaz, Jr., son of the President of . . . . 324
Mexico, President Porfirio Diaz of . . . . . 321
Mexico, President Diaz's residence . . . . . 328
Michael, Grand-Duke, of Russia . . . . . 363
Milan, ex-King of Servia . . . . . 371
Mir Mahmud Khan, Khan of Khelat . . . . . 301
Modern Athens, the royal palace and Mount Sycabettus . . . 268
Montenegro, Crown-Prince and Princess Danilo-Alexander of . . 333
Montenegro, Prince Nicholas I., of . . . . . 331
Monument, Albert (late Prince Consort of Queen Victoria of England), memorial . . . . . 152
Monument to Leopold I., of Belgium . . . . . 91
Morocco, Court-yard of British Consulate, Tangier . . . . 335
Moscow, Kremlin, royal palace and treasury . . . . . 364
Mosque of the Sultan at Sweet Waters of Europe . . . . 400
Muller, Edward, President of Switzerland . . . . . 307
Mutsuhito, Emperor of Japan . . . . . 317
Muzaffar-Ed-Din, Shah of Persia . . . . . 343
Napoleons, Prince Louis Bonaparte, head of the . . . . 163
Natalie, ex-Queen of Servia . . . . . 369
National palace, Caracas, Venezuela . . . . . 414
National palace, Caracas, Venezuela, Entrance to . . . . 416
Nepal, Maharaja Dhiraj Pirthivi Bir Bikram, Sovereign of . . 299
New palace, Potsdam, Prussia, Germany . . . . . 187
Nicaragua, President Santos Zelaya of . . . . . 337
Nicaragua, President Zelaya's palace, Managua . . . . 338
Nicholas I., Prince of Montenegro . . . . . 331
Nicholas II., Czar of Russia . . . . . 359

Norway and Sweden, Crown-Prince Gustave of . . . . . 391
Norway and Sweden, Crown-Princess Victoria of . . . . . 392
Norway and Sweden, King Oscar II., of . . . . . 387
Norway and Sweden, Queen Josephine of . . . . . 389
Oldenburg, Grand-Duke Peter I., of . . . . . 225
Old palace, Berlin, Germany . . . . . 180
Old palace, Berlin, Germany, The white hall in the . . . . . 186
Olga, Queen of Greece . . . . . 263
Oscar II., King of Sweden and Norway . . . . . 387
Ottawa, Canada, Governor-General's residence, Rideau Hall . . 104
Otto, Archduke, of Austria . . . . . 74
Otto, King of Bavaria . . . . . 205
Osborne House, Isle of Wight, England, Queen Victoria's summer residence . . . . . 150
Palace of Dictator Lopez, Paraguay . . . . . 342
Palace of Queen-Regent of Spain, near Madrid . . . . . 382
Palace of a Persian Governor . . . . . 346
Palace of the Count of Flanders, Belgium . . . . . 92
Palace of the Doge, Venice, Italy . . . . . 313
Palace of the Grand-Duke of Baden, Karlsruhe . . . . . 198
Palace Reale, Venice, Italy . . . . . 315
Palais Royal, Paris, France, Gardens of the . . . . . 167
Paraguay, Palace of Dictator Lopez . . . . . 342
Paraguay, President Emilio Aceval of . . . . . 341
Pauline, Princess, of Wurtemberg . . . . . 259
Persia, Audience chamber in the royal palace . . . . . 345
Persia, Marble throne of the Shah of . . . . . 344
Persia, Shah Muzaffar-Ed-Din of . . . . . 343
Persian Governor, Palace of a . . . . . 346
Peter I., Grand-Duke of Oldenburg . . . . . 225
Philippe, Count of Flanders, Belgium . . . . . 87
Philippe, Prince, of Saxe-Coburg . . . . . 235
Portugal, Maria Pia, Dowager-Queen of . . . . . 351
Portugal, Marie Amelie, Queen of . . . . . 349
Portugal, King Charles I., of . . . . . 347
Portugal, Royal palace at Cintra . . . . . 352
President (Emilio) Aceval of Paraguay . . . . . 341
President (Severo) Alonso of Bolivia . . . . . 95
President (Ignacio) Andrade (recently deposed) of Venezuela . . 413
President (Manuel Estrada, Cabrera of Guatemala . . . . . 271

President (Juan L.) Cuestas's town residence, Montevideo, Paraguay . 410
President (Porfirio) Diaz of Mexico . . . . . 321
President Diaz's country place, castle of Chapultepec, Mexico . . 330
President Diaz's residence, Mexico . . . . . 328
President Errazuriz of Chili . . . . . 107
President (Rafael Antonio) Gutierrez of Salvador . . . . 365
President (S. J. Paulus) Kruger of the South African Republic . . 377
President (Emile) Loubet of France . . . . . 159
President (William) McKinley of the United States . . . . 35
President (Edward) Muller of Switzerland . . . . . 397
President (M. A.) Saclemente of Colombia . . . . . 115
President (Dr. Campos) Salles of Brazil . . . . . 97
President (Tiresias Simon) Sam of Hayti . . . . . 273
President Sam, of Hayti, and his Cabinet . . . . . 274
President's official residence, Tegucigalpha, Honduras . . . 284
President's residence, Tegucigalpha, Honduras, Corridor in the . . 285
President (Rafael) Yglesias of Costa Rica . . . . . 119
President (Santos) Zelaya of Nicaragua . . . . . 337
President Zelaya's palace, Managua ,Nicaragua . . . . . 338
Pretoria, The Transvaal Houses of Parliament at . . . . 378
Prince Albert Edward of England . . . . . 139
Prince Albert of Belgium . . . . . 89
Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh (Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha), England . . . . . 153
Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark . . . . . 128
Prince Arnulph of Bavaria . . . . . 215
Prince Arthur, Duke of Connaught, England . . . . . 153
Prince Boris (Little), heir to Bulgaria's throne . . . . . 101
Prince Constantine of Greece, heir apparent . . . . . 265
Prince Ferdinand, heir presumptive, of Austria . . . . . 73
Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria . . . . . 99
Prince Ferdinand of Rumania . . . . . 357
Prince Frederick August of Saxony . . . . . 247
Prince Frederick, heir-apparent, of Denmark . . . . . 125
Prince Frederick of Anhalt-Dessau . . . . . 193
Prince Frederick William of Germany . . . . . 175
Prince George, Duke of Saxony . . . . . 245
Prince George of Greece . . . . . 267
Prince Henry of Prussia . . . . . 227
Prince John George of Saxony . . . . . 251
Prince John II., of Liechtenstein, Austria . . . . . 75

Prince Li Hung Chang of China . . . . . 113
Prince Louis Bonaparte, head of the Napoleons . . . . 163
Princess Louise of Saxony . . . . . 249
Prince Ludwig of Bavaria . . . . . 209
Prince Nicholas I., of Montenegro . . . . . 331
Prince of Corea . . . . . 117
Prince Philippe of Saxe-Coburg . . . . . 235
Prince-Regent Albert of Brunswick . . . . . 217
Prince-Regent Leopold of Bavaria . . . . . 207
Princess Alexandra Victoria of England . . . . . 143
Princess Maria Isabella of Saxony . . . . . 253
Princess Maria Theresa of Bavaria . . . . . 211
Princes of Germany, Emperor William II., surrounded by the reigning . 183
Princess of Wales, England . . . . . 143
Princess Pauline of Wurtemberg . . . . . 259
Queen Caroline of Saxony . . . . . 243
Queen Charlotte of Wurtemberg . . . . . 257
Queen Elizabeth of Rumania . . . . . 355
Queen Josephine of Sweden and Norway . . . . . 389
Queen Louise (The late) of Denmark . . . . . 123
Queen Marie Amelia of Portugal . . . . . 349
Queen Marie Henriette, of Belgium . . . . . 85
Queen Margherita of Italy . . . . . 305
Queen (Ex-) Natalie of Servia . . . . . 369
Queen Olga of Greece . . . . . 263
Queen of Siam . . . . . 374
Queen-Regent and Alfonso XIII., King of Spain . . . . 381
Queen-Regent of Spain, Palace of, near Madrid . . . . . 382
Queen Victoria of England . . . . . 137
Queen Victoria's summer residence, Osborne House, Isle of Wight, England . . . . . 150
Queen Victoria surrounded by her children and grandchildren . . 144
Queen Wilhelmina of Holland . . . . . 277
Queen Wilhelmina of Holland in her coronation robes . . . 279
Quirinal, The, royal palace, Rome, Italy . . . . . 312
Rajah, The, of Bengal . . . . . 293
Rideau Hall, Ottawa, Canada, residence of the Governor-General . 104
Roca, Julio A., President of the Argentine Republic . . . . 68
Root, Elihu, United States Secretary of War . . . . . 57
Royal apartments, Carisbrooke castle, Isle of Wight, England . . 149
Royal Chapel, Fontainbleau, France, Interior of the . . . . 168

Royal palace, Amsterdam, Holland . . . . . 280
Royal palace, Amsterdam, Holland, Facade of the . . . . 283
Royal palace and grounds, Cairo, Egypt . . . . . 132
Royal palace and grounds, St. Cloud, France . . . . . 164
Royal palace and Mount Sycabettus, Athens, Greece . . . . 268
Royal palace and treasury, Kremlin, Moscow . . . . . 364
Royal palace at Christiania, Norway . . . . . 394
Royal palace at Cintra, Portugal . . . . . 352
Royal palace at Stockholm, Sweden . . . . . 393
Royal palace, Brussels, Belgium . . . . . 90
Royal palace, Buda-Pesth, Hungary . . . . . 76
Royal palace (Germany), Coblentz on the Rhine . . . . . 190
Royal palace, Copenhagen, Denmark . . . . . 126
Royal palace, Dresden, Saxony . . . . . 240
Royal palace, Madrid, Spain, Grand stairway in the . . . . 386
Royal palace, Madrid, Spain, Throne . . . . . 384
Royal palace, the Quirinal, Rome, Italy . . . . . 312
Royal palace, Persia, Audience chamber in the . . . . . 345
Royal villa, Stuttgart, Germany . . . . . 188
Ruins of Count Zizinia's palace, Alexandria, Egypt . . . . 134
Rumania, King Charles I., of . . . . . 353
Russia, Czarina Alexandra of . . . . . 361
Russia, Czar Nicholas II., of . . . . . 359
Rumania, Queen Elizabeth of . . . . . 355
Salons of Schonbrunn, one of the Austrian Emperor's summer homes . 80
Salvador, President Rafael Antonio Gutierrez of . . . . . 365
Sam, Tiresias Simon, President of Hayti . . . . . 273
San Jose (Costa Rica), Executive Mansion . . . . . 122
Saxe-Altenburg, Duke Ernest of . . . . . 229
Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, Duke Alfred (Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh), of 231
Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, Grand-Duchess Maria of . . . . . 233
Saxe-Weimar, Grand-Duke Carl Alexander of . . . . . 237
Saxony, King Albert of . . . . . 239
Saxony, Queen Caroline of . . . . . 243
Saxony, Royal palace, Dresden . . . . . 240
Saclemente, M. A., President of Colombia . . . . . 115
Sayid Abdul Ahad, Ameer of Bokhara . . . . . 291
Schonbrunn, Salons of, one of the Austrian Emperor's Summer homes . 80
Scotland (Highlands of), Balmoral castle . . . . . 146
Servia, Alexander I., King of . . . . . 367

Servia, ex-King Milan of . . . . . 371
Servia, ex-Queen Natalie of . . . . . 369
Seyd Mahomed Rahim, Khan of Khiva . . . . . 295
Shah Muzaffar-Ed-Din of Persia . . . . . 343
Siam, King Chulalong Korn of . . . . . 373
Siam, Queen of . . . . . 374
Smith, Charles Emory, United States Postmaster-General . . . 57
South African Republic, Houses of Parliament, Pretoria . . . 378
South African Republic (S. J. Paulus) Kruger, President of the . . 377
Spain, Queen-Regent and King Alfonso XIII., of . . . . 381
Spain, Throne, royal palace, Madrid . . . . . 384
Spanish throne, Don Carlos, usurper to the Spanish throne . . . 383
Sweden and Norway, King Oscar II. of . . . . . 387
Sweden and Norway, Queen Josephine of . . . . . 389
Sweden and Norway, Crown-Prince Gustave of . . . . 391
Sweden and Norway, Crown-Princess Victoria of . . . . 392
Sweden and Norway, Royal palace of Christiania, Norway . . . 394
Sweden, Royal palace at Stockholm . . . . . 393
Sweet Waters of Asia, Constantinople, Imperial kiosk at . . . 407
Sweet Waters of Europe, Mosque of the Sultan at . . . . 409
Switzerland, President Edward Muller of . . . . . 397
Sultan's boudoir, Zenana palace, India . . . . . 300
Sultan Ibrahim of Johore, India . . . . . 297
Sultan, Mosque of the, at Sweet Waters of Europe . . . . 409
Tcherighan on the Bosphorus, Turkey, Imperial palace of . . . 406
Three generations of the royal family of England . . . . 143
Throne, Marble, of the Shah of Persia . . . . . 344
Throne room, Buckingham palace, England . . . . . 156
Throne, royal palace, Madrid, Spain . . . . . 384
Tonga, The King's palace . . . . . 398
Transvaal Houses of Parliament, Pretoria . . . . . 378
Turin, Count, of Italy . . . . . 309
Turkey, Abdul-Hamid II., Sultan of . . . . . 401
Turkey, Imperial kiosk at Sweet Waters of Asia, Constantinople . . 407
Turkey, Imperial palace of Tcherighan on the Bosphorus . . . 406
United States Attorney-General John W. Griggs . . . . 57
United States Postmaster-General Charles Emory Smith . . 57
United States, President of the, and Mrs. McKinley on their afternoon drive . . . . . 55
United States Secretary of State John Hay . . . . . 56

United States Secretary of the Interior Ethan Allen Hitchcock . . 58
United States Secretary of the Navy John D. Long . . . . 58
United States Secretary of the Treasury Lyman J. Gage . . . 56
United States Secretary of War Elihu Root . . . . . 57
United States, The Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C. . . 43
United States, William McKinley, President of the . . . . 35
Uruguay, President Cuestas's town residence, Montevideo . . 410
Venezuela, Ignacio Andrade, the recently deposed President of . . 413
Venezuela, National palace, Caracas . . . . . 415
Vestibule of Dolma-Bagtche palace, Constantinople . . . . 405
Victor Emanuel, Crown-Prince of Italy . . . . . 307
Victoria, Crown-Princess of Sweden and Norway . . . . 392
Victoria, Queen of England . . . . . 137
Victoria, Queen of England, surrounded by her children and grandchildren . . . . . 144
White hall in the old palace, Berlin, Germany . . . . . 186
White House (Washington, D. C., U. S. A.), Diplomatic reception at the 38
White House (Washington, D. C., U. S. A.), Grounds of the . . 52
White House (Washington, D. C., U. S. A.), The Blue room in the . 46
White House (Washington, D. C., U. S. A.), The Dining-room in the . 48
White House (Washington, D. C., U. S. A.), The East room in the . 44
Windsor Castle, near London, England . . . . . 140
Windsor Castle (near London, England,) from the river . . . 148
Wilhelmina, Queen of Holland . . . . . 277
William II., German Emperor . . . . . 171
William II., King of Wurtemberg . . . . . 255
Wurtemberg, King William II., of . . . . . 255
Wurtemberg, Queen Charlotte of . . . . . 257
Yeh-Ho-Na-La, Empress of China . . . . . 111
Yglesias (Rafael) President of Costa Rica . . . . . 119
Yi, Emperor of Corea . . . . . 117
Zelaya, Santos, President of Nicaragua . . . . . 337

# THE UNITED STATES

## PRESIDENT WILLIAM McKINLEY

NOTHING could be simpler and more methodical than the home life, in the White House, of William McKinley, President of the United States.

"By ten o'clock in the morning," says a writer in McClure's Magazine, "he is ready to receive visitors, and he works steadily until four or five in the afternoon, when he goes for a drive or to walk.

"Frequently Mrs. McKinley accompanies him in his drive, and nothing which the public sees of the President does more to awaken respect for him than the chivalrous tenderness with which he cares for his fragile, sweet-faced invalid wife. Even if he is not going with Mrs. McKinley, the President often accompanies her himself to her carriage. In pleasant weather he goes out almost daily in his victoria, in rainy weather in a kind of bachelor's coupe.

"Secretary Porter often rides with the President, though if a Cabinet officer happens to be at the house at the time the President frequently suggests that they finish their talk while he takes his drive. These drives are a great delight to him, and he explores every road around Washington, himself choosing the route which the coachman shall take. The Soldiers' Home grounds, the National Park, the road to Cabin John and the road to Arlington are among his favorite routes.

"He is fond of the peculiar street life of Washington, and nobody knows better than he the houses of Washington and the history and peculiarities of their occupants. Of course, the President receives considerable attention when taking his exercise. Washington children are particularly fond of him because he always notices them and smiles. Curiously enough, they do not often call him 'Mr. President.' Mr. McKinley has been so long in Washington

that he is better known as Major than as Mr. President, and it is not an infrequent thing for a bevy of children to run up to his carriage as he passes and call out, 'Hello, Major,' a greeting that always brings out, 'How do you do, boys?' or 'How do you do, girls?' from the President.

"Mr. McKinley is a rapid and erect walker, and he is frequently seen about the White House grounds or on Connecticut Avenue and Pennsylvania Avenue, walking with his secretary or one of the members of his Cabinet. He apparently enjoys the walks exceedingly, and is very punctilious in responding to bows of passers-by. Particularly does he notice workmen who, knowing this trait, almost invariably lift their hats to him.

"After Mr. McKinley returns from his drive, he usually runs through the newspapers, rests a little time, then dresses for dinner. His evenings are as often as possible given to quiet, social pleasures. He never goes to the theatre, or at least never has since he has been in the White House; but quiet little musicales are occasionally held in the East Room, a few intimate friends coming in to enjoy them with the President and his wife. Quite frequently, too, informal dinners are given in the White House. Except when taking his afternoon drive or walk, Mr. McKinley is rarely seen out of the White House.

## CALLERS DAY BY DAY AT THE WHITE HOUSE

"The President receives persons who have business with him every day, except Cabinet days and Sundays, between twelve and one o'clock, in his private reception room on the second floor of the White House.

"Here he usually finds waiting for him," continues the McClure article, "a dozen or more little groups of people and many individuals who have come alone. He moves from one to another, as it pleases him, shaking hands with each. His hand grasp is quite up to date; he holds his hand high and touches the ends of the fingers rather than clasps the palm. He is a most interesting figure as he stands with his left hand in his trousers pocket, pushing back the skirt of his long coat and slowly whirling his eye-glasses in his right hand.

"After a pleasant word he always leads immediately to the subject in hand. He seems to get at once at the point of a man's wishes. In fact, he has been informed before he goes in, as a rule, what the man wants to see him about, and he never forgets. He remembers names with extraordinary exactness and places people immediately.

"As the President passes about the room from one group of visitors to another, he takes in, from the corner of his eye, everybody who is waiting for him. His quick side glance is one of the most interesting things about his calm, immovable face; he sees everything in going about the room, though only a keen observer would notice that he saw anything."

WILLIAM McKINLEY, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

## SUNDAY AT THE WHITE HOUSE

There is something very cheerful and whole-souled about President McKinley's Christianity. He seems to carry it with him all the time, and he uses it on every possible occasion. He does not keep it stored away for use on Sunday when he attends church, but scatters it broadcast during his busy week days at the White House. No visitor can talk with him for any length of time and not perceive him to be an earnest, active Christian, for he shows it continually in his conversation and in his life.

The Christian Herald is the authority for the following: "The pastor at the Metropolitan M. E. Church in Washington knows that when the President is not in his pew on Sunday morning something very extraordinary has occurred to demand his presence at the White House. On a few occasions during the war with Spain, when startling news arrived on Sunday from the front, the Cabinet was assembled, but this was a rare occurrence, and he has usually been permitted to make his Sunday a day of absolute rest, and to devote its hours to worship and spiritual exercises.

"Mr. McKinley is a very early riser. On Sunday morning, breakfast table at the White House is a pleasant sight. The President himself asks the blessing on the morning meal. Then he and Mrs. McKinley counsel pleasantly with one another until his time to leave for church. A Cabinet officer or secretary may drop in for a moment, but his business must be very important indeed to have the President consider it on a Sunday, even for an instant. No mail is opened at the White House on this morning, unless its contents are known to be important, and in that case the President's secretary himself oversees the operation. It is not brought to the President's attention until next morning, if it can be avoided, for his rules in this matter are iron-bound.

"Promptly at fifteen minutes to eleven the black horses and carriage are at the door ready to take him to church; promptly at ten minutes to eleven the President steps into the vehicle. His wife is unfortunately very much of an invalid, consequently he frequently goes alone to church, unless one of the Cabinet members accompany him.

"Just as the minister is about to announce the opening hymn, the President walks down the aisle of the Metropolitan Church and takes his seat in the fourth pew from the front. There is no noise about it, no whisperings among the congregation, and no attention is paid to his entrance. He quietly seats himself and bows his head in prayer. When the hymn is started, the President sings heartily, and from that time forward his heart is in the service. He sings every hymn, reads the Psalms, and listens intently to the sermon. He is evidently enjoying it thoroughly, and it does one good to watch him.

"He is one of the most modest of men, however, and would be greatly em-

COPYRIGHTED BY WM. DINWIDDIE, 1898

MRS. WILLIAM McKINLEY

DIPLOMATIC RECEPTION AT THE WHITE HOUSE

barrassed to have the attention of the congregation directed towards him. It is his desire to worship in Washington as he did in Canton, Ohio—just as a private citizen. 'I would rather attend some tiny mission, down among the wharves, and be allowed to worship as I wish,' he once said, 'than come to this large church and be continually conscious of my position. I want to lay aside my position on Sundays, anyway.'"

When the offering is taken and the ushers pass the plate, the President incloses his gift in an envelope and drops it in with the others. When service is over, and the doxology sung, the near-by portion of the congregation remain seated a moment while the President rises and passes out. That seems to be the only way in which he can escape many who wish to shake his hand. Before the rest of the congregation is out of the church, he is whirling away to the White House, happy and contented, because for one hour he has been permitted to be just a simple worshiper.

Sunday is his own particular home day. He and Mrs. McKinley spend it together and it is indeed a day of rest to them. Before dinner is served they usually step out into the White House garden, and to see them thus is worth a good deal; they enjoy themselves so thoroughly, and find such delight in each other's company. Sunday visitors are rare and the family usually sits down alone to this most pleasant meal of all the week. There are just the President, Mrs. McKinley and, of course, Miss Barbara or Mr. Abner McKinley, the President's brother, should they happen to be visiting at the White House. There is always some relative stopping with Mrs. McKinley for company's sake.

## THE PRESIDENT'S MAIL

President McKinley receives an average of one thousand letters daily. He insists that every communication shall be read and respectfully answered within twenty-four hours. Probably not more than one-third of these letters come to his personal attention; most of those which do are marked for his perusal. His correspondence clerks are employed until eleven at night.

The President, indeed, receives more letters than any former President. His acquaintance with men, public and private, is large, and he has more than once invited expressions of the people's minds upon important affairs.

## HIS RAILWAY CAR

"Private car" is a misnomer for the railway coach in which the President of the United States travels on a journey in which stops along the way are contemplated. The car in which President McKinley travels is marked plainly "Private Car." But that does not prevent people from storming it whenever opportunity offers along the route, even when it is perfectly clear that they are

wedging themselves in so that egress would be almost impossible without delaying the train.

On one of the President's visits to the West his train was delayed more than once, and at Decatur a woman was carried several blocks, as she failed to get off the train in time. The people pressed into the train, though they could have heard the President's speech outside the car and could not hear a word inside. With those in the rear crowding forward, and those who were already in the little observation room, the President at times had hardly room to get back in his car after finishing his speech from the platform. He did not murmur, but seemed rather to be satisfied that the people made themselves at home in his traveling house. If he felt in the least incommoded, no one would get that idea from looking at him. It was quite as much as though the President were the visitor in their house as that they were visitors in his.

The menus for the President's trips are usually specially prepared. The cards are printed in New York before the start, but the dishes vary with the location of the train, prairie chicken coming on when the right section of country is reached, and oysters vanishing when too far in the interior to be good, to return as soon as the train gets back to the country of their excellence. So the fish varies from salt water to fresh water kinds. The proper orders are sent out from New York when the menus are decided upon, and the materials come aboard upon the arrival of the train at the designated points.

## MR. McKINLEY AS LOVER AND HUSBAND

President McKinley's domestic life has been such as to give the utmost satisfaction to the bourgeois of our great national family. The match was one of love. Ida Saxton was the daughter of a wealthy man of Canton, Ohio. McKinley was a young lawyer with a good military record, a fine reputation, but no money. Mr. Saxton was disposed to oppose the union, but upon consideration, the young lawyer being a Sunday-school superintendent and in every respect a highly moral person, the paternal objection was withdrawn. Mrs. McKinley has been for years an invalid. At home and abroad during all her years of illness her husband has attended upon her wants as solicitously as a young lover. His first thought is always for her.

## "THE FIRST LADY OF THE LAND" AT HOME

Very much has been said and written of Mrs. McKinley, yet the half of her gentleness and beauty of character has never been told.

A personal friend of Mrs. McKinley, Mrs. John A. Logan, has described the gracious lady of the White House, in an article which appeared in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. "Her most charming characteristic," says Mrs.

PRESIDENT AND MRS. MCKINLEY AT HOME

Logan, "is her perfect sincerity and thoughtfulness for others. No day passes over her head without her doing something for some one.

"If she hears of an affliction of any kind overtaking any one—no matter how much a stranger—she will immediately order something sent to that person, if nothing more than a bunch of flowers or a cheering message; in some way she conveys her sympathy and good wishes. Her friends endeavor to keep from her knowledge many instances of illness or sorrow, because she immediately makes a personal matter of them, and is untiring in her interest until all is well again.

"No one ever heard her utter a complaint about her own ill health. She is always bright and cheerful, never in any way alluding to herself, or to the affliction that has held her captive for more than twenty years. Her refined face, sweet smile, and tender expression, reflect the spirit of resignation and the loveliness which suffering has wrought. She is interested in everything, with the enthusiasm of the most vigorous and active of women.

"Her busy fingers have wrought much for charity. Some time ago she finished more than three thousand five hundred pairs of knitted slippers for ladies and children, all of which have been given to friends and to charity for invalids. Many of these slippers have been sold for large sums at church and charity fairs.

"It does not require an expert to figure that by her own hands Mrs. McKinley has earned a considerable sum for benevolent purposes. Her example of continuous employment demonstrates that occupation is the surest defense against ennui and depression of spirits and morbidness from enforced confinement, most of the time within doors.

"Her devotion as mother and wife amounts to idolatry. The pictures of her angel babies are ever before her. She never wearies of speaking of them and of their cherished beauty and winsomeness. When listening to her as she talks of them with so much motherly tenderness, one can scarcely believe that a score of years have come and gone since they joined the cherubs in heaven.

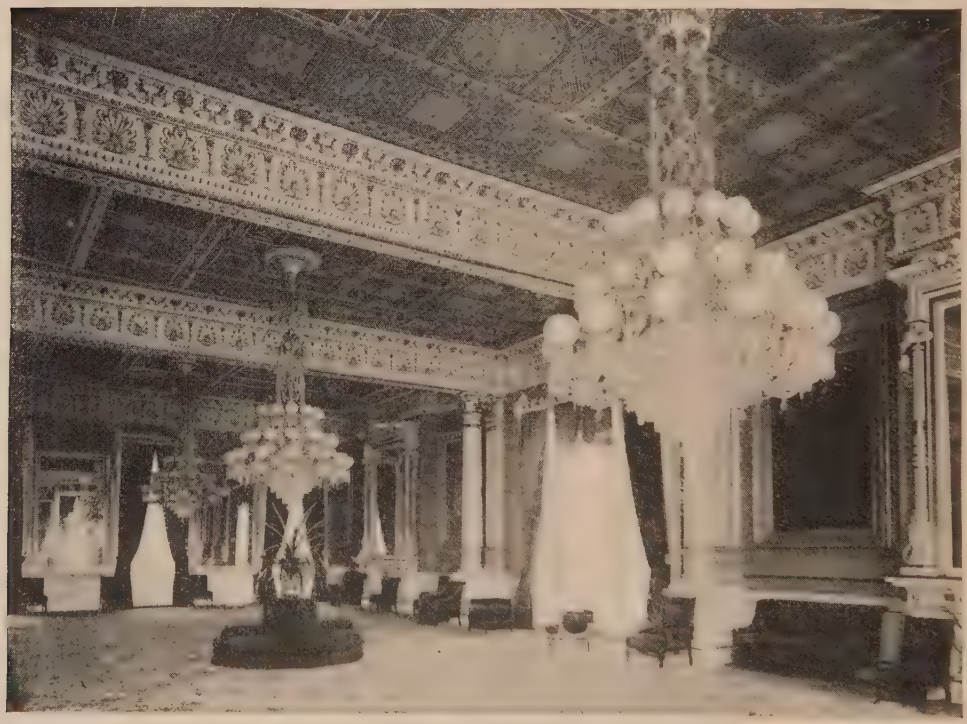
"Her adoration of her husband is well known. No one can be in her presence long without feeling convinced that 'out of the fulness of the heart the mouth speaketh.' She idealizes him in a way that is perfectly beautiful; to her he is far more than a perfect man; he is divine. She descants upon him with all the fervor of a maiden in her teens. She deeply appreciates the thoughtfulness that prompts him to leave Cabinet meetings or other important councils, if they are at all protracted, to seek her and see that she is happy and has the companionship of some agreeable person.

"No matter of State could ever engross the President so as to make him forget his delicate wife for an hour. She enjoys everything the President does, traveling, driving, music, birds, flowers, and the sight of people. She can never be

THE EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C.

induced to be separated from her husband even for a day, unless it is impossible for her to accompany him.

"The writer heard her rebuke a wife one day who announced her intention of going to Europe, leaving her husband and children at home; and I am not sure, after Mrs. McKinley's remarks, that the lady had the heart to carry out her plans. If she did, I am sure that her conscience must have reminded her of what 'The First Lady of the Land' thought of wives who put the sea between



THE EAST ROOM—LARGEST ROOM IN THE WHITE HOUSE

themselves and their families. Verily the domestic felicity of the President and Mrs. McKinley demonstrate that there exists in this world of infelicity at least 'two souls that are as one.'

"She is fastidiously neat and particular about everything she does and what she wears. Perhaps no other lady in the White House has been so uniformly well dressed. No matter at what hour you see her, she is always exquisitely gowned for that hour. She rises very early and spends a long time in making her toilet, because of her dainty painstaking.

"Her breakfast is served to her, and she then usually sits for a long time at the west window in the rear hall on the second floor, which has been converted into a bright sitting-room by the addition of easy-chairs, flowers, bird-cages, her work table, the morning papers, new magazines and everything that suggests coziness and refinement. The rest of her day is spent in making other people happy."

### THE PRESIDENTIAL BEDCHAMBER

The home of the Grand Llama is not more sacredly guarded from public intrusion than the private rooms of the Executive Mansion.

Twenty-two Presidents have used these rooms and each one made some more or less important changes in the living rooms. Passing up the private stairway which is back of the main corridor on the west side, we enter the private corridor. This is Mrs. McKinley's pet spot in her official home. From this corridor the Presidential bedchamber is entered. Mr. and Mrs. McKinley occupy the same room, known in the plan of the mansion as No. 6.

The furniture is rather incongruous and represents no especial period. Two beds of beautiful wrought brass stand side by side against the east wall. Both are covered with exquisite lace draped over pale blue satin. Between the south windows stands a solid mahogany dresser of massive proportions and unique design.

An ebony cabinet is another of the beautiful adornments of the Presidential bedchamber, and a cherry table with great brass claws stands toward the southern windows. This table is covered with books and magazines and occasionally such housewifery implements as a darning basket or the mysterious necessaries used for crocheting. Being of a past day and generation, the Executive Mansion has white marble mantels. Mrs. McKinley has completely concealed the one in her bedchamber by soft blue silk coverings.

### WHEN MR. McKINLEY RECEIVES

"The first New Year's reception in the White House," says Mary Nimmo Ballentine, in The Woman's Home Companion, "was held by President and Mrs. Adams, in 1801, when the building was unfinished and only partly furnished. The oval room upstairs, now a private apartment, was used as a drawing-room on the occasion. President and Mrs. Washington inaugurated the custom with the Republic in the official residence in New York City, and it has been enthusiastically kept up ever since. It is related that General Jackson, in his extreme ideas of democracy, had cheese and crackers served to his New Year's guests. The Knickerbockers may cease to honor the day their ancestors observed with great rejoicing, but in Washington New Year's day is firmly established as a day of general festivity for all time.

THE BLUE ROOM

"The formalities of the day begin at the Executive Mansion. This famous building was erected in 1800, and was burned by the British in 1814, when pretty Dolly Madison was its presiding mistress. The White House is, architecturally, simple and beautiful, and is a model of the palace of the Duke of Leinster, in Ireland. It is constructed of sandstone, painted white, and is two stories high. The front door is on the north side of the building, and opens from a pillared private portion of the house. On the left-hand side is a hall from which rises the staircase that is climbed by all the people who go to see the President on

business. From this supplementary hall opens the great East Room that occupies one end of the building. Life-sized portraits of the Father of his Country and Martha Washington adorn the walls, which are decorated in white and gold. There are large mirrors in panels and over the mantels. Two doors open to the west, the one into the red corridor, which runs at right angles to the East Room, and the other into the Green Room—the first of the suite of parlors known as the Green, Blue and Red rooms—on the south side of the house. The red corridor is lighted from the glass screen seen on entering; it communicates with the drawing-rooms, and also with the State and private dining-rooms, and with the conservatory on the west. There is a private stairway and an elevator in this end of the house. It is in these rooms that the President and his wife, assisted by the ladies of the Cabinet, hold the New Year's reception.

"Announcements are made in the newspapers proclaiming the levee and the exact moment at which the different officials of the Government service will be received. From the State Department engraved cards of invitation are sent to each of the foreign representatives at the Capital to be present at the New Year's reception. The drawing-rooms are profusely decorated for the occasion with cut flowers and plants. The great cut-glass chandeliers, the doorways and mirrors are all festooned with smilax; mantels and mirror-rests are banked with a mosaic of camellias, carnations and tuberoses, and the window recesses and corners of the rooms are filled with tall palms and blooming azaleas. Our beautiful national flag is utilized or suggested in beautifying the White House whenever it can be brought into play.

"The callers enter the grounds by the west gate, and the house by the north entrance, passing through a door in the glass screen into the red corridor; thence they move into the Red Room, and at the Blue Room door they are presented to the President and to the Lady of the White House. They greet the women in line when not personally known to them, pass into the Green Room, and then into the East Room. A temporary platform is constructed with steps leading to the ground from one of the windows in the little hallway. Over this platform callers pass out of the house and leave the grounds by the east gate. The reception is held in the Blue Room. A barricade of sofas is made across the room from the Red Room door to the Green Room door, forming a line against which the receiving party stands. The space back of the sofas is reserved for guests specially invited by the President to enter there, and the entrance is guarded by the head of the house staff of ushers. The Marine Band, in full uniform, is stationed in the corridor, and strikes up 'Hail to the Chief' as the President and the receiving party leave the dressing-rooms. Each Cabinet Minister escorts his wife, and the company enters the Blue Room from the red corridor in the order of the ranking of the Ministers in the Hoar Presidential Succession bill.

The President stands at the door in the Red Room, and the ladies stand against the sofa backs. Mrs. McKinley occupies a chair at her husband's side. The President wears a full-dress coat, and the ladies wear handsome demi-toilets. Mrs. Hobart stands next to Mrs. McKinley's chair; and Mrs. Hay, wife of the Secretary of State; Mrs. Gage, wife of the Secretary of the Treasury; Mrs. Root, wife of the Secretary of War; Mrs. Griggs, wife of the Attorney-General, and Mrs. Long, wife of the Secretary of the Navy, all stand near Mrs. Hobart and Mrs. McKinley."

## WHITE HOUSE NINETY-NINE YEARS OLD

"It is nearly ninety-nine years," says a writer in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, "since the White House became the home of the Chief Executive of the United States. Its corner-stone had been laid October 13, 1792, and in 1796 General Washington had named it, while in course of construction, in memory of his wife's old home. But it was not until 1800 that the building was pronounced ready for occupation. Since that date tremendous changes have occurred—in the nation, in the people, in the city, in the mansion itself. To-day the latest movements of a new President are telegraphed to Washington ahead of his arrival, and over the wires are also flashed the final directions preparatory for the inaugural ceremony. Exactly at the appointed hour the splendid palace Pullman, with its luxurious accommodations, will rush into the depot, and the carriage of the President-elect will roll smoothly along the asphalt pavements of our magnificent Capital City, unobstructed in its passage except by throngs of welcoming citizens.

THE DINING ROOM

"How different is this picture from the arrival of the first residents of the Executive Mansion! President and Mrs. John Adams traveled in a carriage all

the way from Baltimore to Washington, over rough country roads, and lost their way in the woods, causing a delay of two hours. Pennsylvania Avenue was a morass bristling with alder bushes, where the old Tiber overflowed its banks periodically and inundated that portion of the city. The few straggling private houses looked incongruous beside the new public buildings, and the President's mansion was surrounded by a forest of trees. A confidential letter from Mrs. Adams to her daughter (the first letter probably ever written in the White House) gives a graphic description of her sensations upon entering the 'wilderness city' and the bleak appearance of the empty 'castle' to which they were ushered. It was cold and damp, and the principal stairs had not been put up. There were twenty rooms, each twenty-two feet high; but only six of these were habitable. There were no looking-glasses, except 'dwarfs,' and the East Room, which measured eighty by forty feet, was used to hang the family wash to dry. Mrs. Adams sums up the list of her grievances by saying: 'If they will put up some bells and let me have wood enough to keep up fires, I design to be pleased.' Although not able 'to see wood for trees,' fuel was scarce and had risen in price from four dollars to nine dollars a cord.

"The first New Year reception was held in the White House on January 1, 1801, and the customary etiquette was observed in spite of the shivering conditions. It was the fashion in the early days of the Republic for the company to be seated and the President and his lady to pass around the circle with words of courtesy and welcome. Mr. Adams' family consisted of his wife and little orphaned granddaughter, Susanna, who preserved as a treasure of memory that she was the first child to play in the Executive Mansion, although only three years old at the time.

"The habits of this thrifty Massachusetts President were simple and abstemious. They went to church every Sunday in spite of rain or snow. Their refreshment for lunch was regularly lemonade and oat-cakes; and when Mr. Adams died he left his children a fortune of $50,000. Mrs. Adams longed for her New England home, and at the end of four months relinquished without a sigh the chilly honor of being the lady of the new, barn-like mansion."

### HOW WHITE HOUSE RECEPTIONS ARE ARRANGED

At the beginning of the social season in December of every year, invitations are sent out by the President and his wife for four receptions, one to meet the members of the diplomatic corps, another to meet the members of Congress, a third in honor of the army and navy officers, and the fourth for a public reception. These invitations are sent to personal friends, men and women in public life, representatives of prominent newspapers, and others who have in some way a claim to acknowledgment; but, although the invitation card reads "and Public

Reception," it does not signify that only those who receive this card are entitled to attend the latter reception. What it really does mean is that the friends of the President and his wife are invited to the White House to meet the "public," which includes themselves and everybody else. It is announced in the newspapers that the public will be received on a certain evening between the hours of nine and eleven, and then everybody who wishes to do so goes to the reception. Those who go early enough are able to get into "line" inside the White House lawn, and those who go later take up their position next to the last comer. As early as seven in the evening the line begins to form. Then it lengthens and lengthens until it stretches far out along the pavement in front of the White House; then it divides into two portions at the two north gates, and the two lines extend down Pennsylvania Avenue for a quarter of a mile each way, which makes half a mile of people standing three abreast, all in readiness to walk into the White House when the doors shall be thrown open. This is done at promptly five minutes before nine, and then the motley crowd surges forward, three by three.

Besides the regular evening public reception, which is given every winter at the end of February, the wife of the President always gives an afternoon reception to the public in midwinter, when she is assisted by ladies of the Cabinet, but at these functions the President does not appear.

## THE WHITE HOUSE TOO SMALL

"With the beginning of each season," says the New York Press, "comes the renewed conviction of the need for a new White House, or at least for increased size in the present mansion. The associations connected with the dear old place would make it hard to give it up, but it is doubtful if it could be altered without destroying its beauty of contour. The present Administration has brought the arrangements for the social functions to as high a state of perfection as can be reached under the conditions, with the limitations as to space. They have managed to reduce the arrangements to a system by which the guests entertained are able to enjoy some degree of comfort. Men's epaulets and women's earrings are not torn off in the White House crushes as they used to be before this Administration, when from four to five thousand people would be entertained in one evening. Two thousand is now the limit, and the recent diplomatic reception was a proof that the number is sufficiently large, and also that the new rule by which persons not known to the doorkeepers are requested to show their cards of invitation is a wise one.

"There is no more reason why uninvited people should be admitted to the White House than into the home of a private individual, and praise be to this Administration that it has taken a stand in the matter. A representative

METROPOLITAN M. E. CHURCH, WASHINGTON, D. C.

GROUNDS OF THE EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C.

appeared at one of the receptions last year, not only uninvited, but surrounded by a group of acquaintances from the boarding-house in which he lived. He was allowed to pass into the White House, but the next day received from the President what amounted to a reprimand. No amount of perfection in arrangement, however, can serve to conceal the inappropriateness of the White House for State functions. As absolutely no arrangements are made in the construction of the house for dressing-rooms (the private dining-room was used as a cloakroom in old days), Secretary Porter had a brilliant inspiration, and turned the vestibule or lobby into a temporary cloakroom on reception nights. It is an improvement on the old way, but it gives the vestibule an unsightly appearance. There is no separate dressing-room for women—no place where a woman can arrange her hair or give a last look into a mirror before appearing before the Chief Magistrate and his wife. Upon state dinner nights the guests are divided, and half are sent up-stairs into the business part of the White House to lay aside their wraps in the same room in which the President sees visitors in the daytime, and the other half are sent up into the residence half of the house.

"Every one is familiar with the fact that for the diplomatic dinners and other large dinner affairs the table is laid in the Red Corridor—in other words, in the hall; and the place is so narrow that in passing to their places it is just as much as the guests can do to squeeze past the waiters, who are making themselves as small as possible and crowding against the wall. The State dining-room proper is turned into a smoking-room upon such occasions."

## EGG ROLLING AT THE WHITE HOUSE

One form of Easter observance, a survival of the most ancient rites in almost indistinguishable variation, is still preserved in Washington, in the "egg rolling" at the White House. This custom of egg rolling by the children on Easter Monday is one peculiar to Washington. It is really a great picnic for the little ones at the National Capital, for hundreds, and even thousands, of children gather in the great lawn at the back of the Executive Mansion, bringing their little baskets of lunch and many colored eggs for a full day's enjoyment in the open air. The custom started many years ago by the children of East Washington gathering in the Capitol grounds and rolling their Easter eggs down the grassy slopes, seeing who could roll the eggs to the bottom without breaking them. Year by year the crowds became so great, causing much damage to the grass, that the Capitol police forbade their coming; and it was President Hayes who first invited the little ones to come to the White Lot. From that time the annual egg rolling has taken place at the White Lot. Formerly it was merely a day of innocent enjoyment for the little ones, but for the last half dozen years it has become a great National event at the Capital. President Harrison ordered

the Marine Band to play in the afternoon while the children romped, and Sousa, who was then the leader of that band, took great delight in playing his marches for the delectation of the crowd.

The President usually held receptions during the afternoons in the East Room for the children, but the crowds became so great that these had to be abandoned. Instead, President and Mrs. McKinley have watched the sport from the balcony of the White House overlooking the White Lot, and they have always had a large number of invited guests to enjoy the afternoon with them.

### MRS. McKINLEY'S FATHER—AN ANECDOTE

The Saturday Evening Post prints the following interesting anecdote:

"The first time I ever borrowed money," said a prominent New York business man, "was more than thirty years ago. I was seven years old, and was on my way from Cleveland, Ohio, to Ashland to visit some relatives. When the conductor called for tickets I found that my mother had forgotten to give me any money. I was without a single cent. Of course I began to cry.

" 'Look in your bag, sonny,' said the conductor.

"I hastened to empty the bag. There was no money there.

" 'Mebbe it's in your pockets. Boys is so careless,' suggested the man who sat in the seat in front of me.

"But it wasn't. And I wept all the harder.

" 'I'll have to put you off at the next station,' said the conductor, 'and you can take your chances on getting home. You had better telegraph to your mother for carfare.'

" 'What's this all about?' interrupted a stout, florid-faced, white-haired man who had been sitting at the farther end of the car. 'What's this boy crying for?'

" 'My mother forgot to give me any money, and the conductor's goin' to put me off the train.'

" 'Is he? Well, let's see about this. You go on, conductor, and I'll talk to you when you come back.'

"Then the old man sat down beside me, and pretty soon I had told him all I knew, and perhaps a great deal more. When the conductor came back he slipped a five-dollar bill into my hands and told me to pay my fare.

"Of course I thanked him, and promised to write to him and return the money the moment I got home. So he gave me his address and we parted. When I got home I wrote to him and sent him five dollars. Mother also wrote to him. The next mail brought his answer. It was one of the finest letters I ever read. It gave me lots of good advice and returned the money to me as a Christmas present. My friend was Mr. Saxton, a banker in Canton, Ohio, and his daughter is now the wife of President McKinley.

PRESIDENT AND MRS. McKINLEY ON THEIR AFTERNOON DRIVE

JOHN HAY
SECRETARY OF STATE

LYMAN J. GAGE
SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY

## PRESIDENT McKINLEY'S CABINET

The administrative business of the Government is conducted by eight chief officers, or heads of departments, denominated Secretaries, who constitute what is known as the Cabinet, although there is no legal or constitutional provision for that designation. The secretaries are chosen by the President and commissioned by him after confirmation by the Senate. Each secretary presides over his particular department and acts under the immediate authority of the President. Each secretary receives an annual salary of $8,000 and holds office during the pleasure of the President.

## THE PROPOSED NEW WHITE HOUSE

The plans for a new Executive Mansion, which have been prepared by Paul J. Petz, the architect of the Congressional Library, are drawn on a scale which would put the building in close rivalry with the palaces of Europe. In one respect, at least, the building is proposed to excel everything of its kind. It is to have a winter garden which will outrank that at Frankfort or Chatsworth by no less than seventeen thousand square feet.

According to the New York Times, Meridian Hill, one of the highest points in the city of Washington, is proposed for the site of the mansion. It is double the height of the foundation site of the Capitol, the latter being ninety feet and the former two hundred feet from the high-tide water of the Potomac.

Here the plans call for the erection of a White House so much larger and imposing than the present one as to be hardly compared with it. To furnish

a fit setting for this building, it is proposed to devote fifty-two acres immediately surrounding it to a park. This is about thirty more than the grounds surrounding the present White House.

"The style of the building," continues the same journal, "is to be classic, or rather the American adaptation of the Roman classic, as first evolved in the Capitol and recently in the Congressional Library. The material proposed for its construction is white marble. Its commanding position on an eminence gives opportunity for an unusually pretentious approach, which is to extend a great distance to the street level. This has been planned with a winding stairway on each side, and in the centre a large pond, and back of the pond a cluster of grottoes.

"The main part of the building describes the letter H. Large columns line the front and wings of the building. Attached to each wing and extending toward the rear is the Winter Garden, covering a space of forty-nine thousand feet.

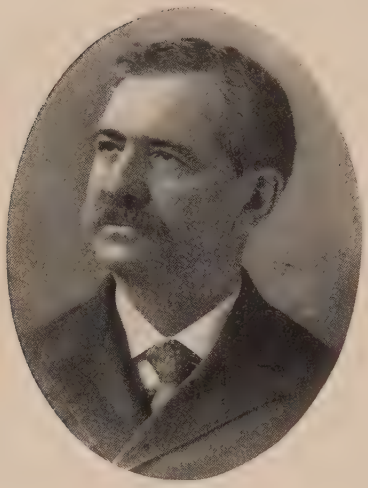
"The new Executive Mansion is to face the south. The State apartments occupy the east wing, following the traditions of the old building. The private apartments occupy the west wing. On the top of the building is a roof garden, intended for the use of the President's family. At the back of the building is an open square surrounded by the conservatories.

"For the convenient handling of several thousand guests, extended arrangements are made for dressing-rooms on the ground floor, under both the East Room and the main entrance. The reception-rooms above are reached by

COPYRIGHT BY DUPONT, NEW YORK

ELIHU ROOT
SECRETARY OF WAR

JOHN W. GRIGGS
ATTORNEY-GENERAL



CHAS. EMORY SMITH
POSTMASTER-GENERAL

JOHN D. LONG
SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

broad and separate stairways. On the east side of the mansion abundant space is left for accommodating great numbers of carriages, which can be reached by electric communication with open illuminated posters.

"The main entrance to the mansion, in the centre of the building, leads one into a broad vaulted hall, the arches of which are sustained by columns. At the end of the hall is a view of the Japanese garden and the palm house in the distance. To the right of the entrance, three reception-rooms open from the hall leading into the East Room, following another tradition of the old White House. This room is designed in white, pink and gold, with mirrored sides, and a vaulted ceiling with four sets of pillars give an appearance of great splendor to the apartment. A promenade from this East Room leads through a short hall to the State dining-room—a sumptuous hall. To the left of the main entrance is a picture gallery for Presidential portraits, etc. Three front rooms on this side are designed for waiting-rooms for dinner guests or special guests on any occasion. As these rooms adjoin the private apartments of the President, they are suitable waiting-rooms for Presidential callers.

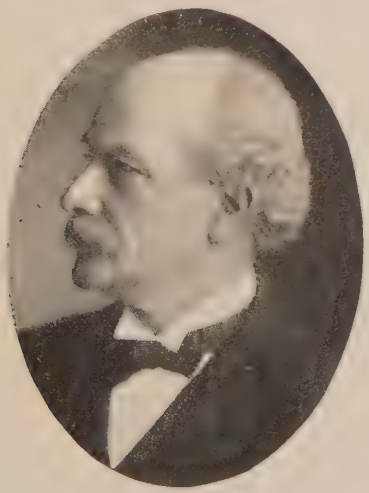
"On entering the President's wing of the building (the west wing) from the outside, one passes under a handsome porte-cochere. On each side of the entrance is a reception or waiting room, suitable also for wraps on the occasion of private entertainments. At the end of a long hall of attractive design is a room of sufficient size for as large private entertainments as the President may care to give. A breakfast-room is at the other end of the hall, and also a large dining-room.

"The second floor is devoted to the living apartments of the President. In front is an inclosed loggia facing the sun, through which the library is reached by glass doors. A boudoir adjoins the library on one side, separating it from a charming bedroom facing the southeastern sun. Apartments for the entertainment of distinguished guests will occupy the story above the east wing.

"Among the minor features which are included in the designs, there will be a tunnel between the kitchen apartments, the conservatories, and the street, for the transportation of supplies, avoiding any "back yard" feature on any side of the building. The other feature is a gymnasium, billiard-room, etc., under the conservatory, adjoining the President's private dining-room.

## WHERE STATE DINNERS ARE GIVEN

Those imposing functions known as State dinners take place in the State dining-room of the White House, at which are entertained the Cabinet, the Justices of the Supreme Court and the Diplomatic Corps. The table services, of silver, china and cut glass, were specially designed for the White House. The china, numbering fifteen hundred pieces, was selected by Mrs. Hayes and was decorated by Theodore R. Davis, the war artist, with exquisite paintings of American flowers, fruits, game, birds and fish. Each of the five hundred and twenty pieces of cut glass is delicately engraved with the Arms of the United States. The family dining-room is opposite, and from the end of the corridor steps lead to the conservatory.



ETHAN ALLEN HITCHCOCK
SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR

JAMES WILSON
SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE

AN AFTERNOON CONCERT BY THE MILITARY BAND

# ABYSSINIA

## INTRODUCING THE SEMI-BARBAROUS MENELIK

HE City of Addis-Ababa, in Abyssinia, or Ethiopia, as it is better known, where King Menelik lives, was for ages seldom visited by European travelers. About five years ago, however, M. Gaston Vanderheym, a gentleman connected with a commercial company, went up to Addis-Ababa and stayed long enough to become acquainted with the capital and the court of that rather interesting East African potentate. Menelik's government may not be entirely civilized, but seems to have emerged from barbarism and is associated with an ecclesiastical hierarchy that claims to be Christian, having some affinity with the Coptic Church.

M. Vanderheym portrays His Imperial Majesty as a man past middle age, with dark, dusky complexion, almost black—that of the genuine Ethiopian race, which has no affinity to the negro—with a pleasant, good-humored face and a small, grizzled beard, strong limbs and big hands; dressed in a colored silken shirt, white cotton trousers, tunic and skirts, and a black satin robe adorned with gold fringe; headgear of white muslin, with a large felt hat.

He speaks a native language, but not that of any European nation; yet he knows much about Europe, and inquires curiously about modern inventions. His abilities in statesmanship and in warfare have been abundantly proved.

His wife, Queen Taitou, is a woman of commanding intellect and force of will. She detests European influences, and in particular hates the Italians. Her complexion is comparatively fair, and she was once a beauty.

## THE ETHIOPIAN KING IN PRIVATE

The royal palace, called the Guebi, is a vast range of buildings, some of which are two stories in height. The apartments of the Emperor and Empress, which are styled the Elfigne, are spacious and sumptuous, the great hall being

decorated with blue, red and gold wall-papers, tapestry, muslin curtains, mirrors and gilt chandeliers, and furnished with thick, soft carpets. Here also is a canopied sofa which serves for the throne.

The rooms on the upper floor, in which their Majesties live when at home, are cheerful, well-lighted and airy, with a balcony or veranda on all sides of the house, where Menelik often sits with a collection of telescopes and views the surrounding scenes, the town and the roads of approach to his capital and his palace.

## MENELIK AT CHURCH AND AT WORK

Both the King and Queen lead a very regular and orderly life, attending the church service daily, and on Sundays that of the Holy Trinity Church, near the royal palace. The clergy there, on religious festival days, perform a sacred dance, beating copper drums and brandishing their crutched staves, the symbol of their priestly office, while they chant the Psalms of David, as Jewish priests may have done before the Ark.

Christianity came to the Abyssinians in the fourth century. There are churches in all their cities, with mass on Sundays and services on saints' days, but attendance at these is not very general among the masses. The Golden Rule receives such exemplary and daily enforcement as is scarcely to be met with elsewhere. Let a quarrel arise between two neighbors, and the first passer-by is called upon to decide between them, his judgment being accepted as final.

But Menelik devotes most of his time to secular administration, presiding at councils of State and courts of justice, inspecting his troops, especially the artillery under the command of General Baltcha, consulting with his Ministers and receiving dispatches, with due tribute, from the provincial governors.

Whenever he goes in public a gorgeous umbrella or canopy is kept over His Majesty's head. His habits are not luxurious. He is an active traveler, always with a great train of servants and courtiers, and likes going to the ceremonial commencement of useful works, such as roads and bridges. On the whole, there have been worse kings and emperors in Europe than Menelik II.

## MENELIK'S EUROPEAN ADVISERS

He has a numerous Court, ministry and staff, a Grand Chamberlain, a Lord Privy Seal, a Chancellor, and secretary, stewards, equerries and pages. Among his confidential advisers are the Queen's cousin and His Majesty's uncle, also General Baltcha, who holds political office as Minister or Intendant-General, as well as the command of the artillery, and a Swiss engineer, learned in scientific inventions.

These grandees and high officers of State wear splendid dresses of brocaded velvet.

MENELIK II., KING OF ABYSSINIA

# AFGHANISTAN

## PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF THE AFGHAN RULER

The Ameer of Afghanistan, Abdur Rahman, is a man of great stature, of colossal personal strength, and of corresponding stoutness of frame.

A large but not an unwieldy figure, sitting upright upon silken quilts outspread over a low charpoy, or bedstead, the limbs encased in close-fitting lambswool garments; a fur-lined pelisse hanging over the shoulders and a spotless white silk turban wound round the conical Afghan skull-cap of cloth of silver or of gold, and coming low down on to the forehead; a broad and massive countenance with regular features and sallow complexion; brows that contract somewhat as the speaker is pondering or arguing; luminous black eyes that look out very straight and fixedly, without the slightest movement or wavering; a black moustache, close clipped upon the upper lip, and a carefully trimmed black beard, framing a mouth that responds to every expression, and which, when it opens (as not infrequently happens) to loud laughter, widens at the corners and discloses the full line of teeth in both jaws; a voice resonant, but not harsh, and an articulation of surprising emphasis and clearness; above all, a manner of unchangeable dignity and command—this is the outward guise and bearing of the ruler of Afghanistan.

## ABDUR RAHMAN INTELLECTUALLY CONSIDERED

For stating his own case in an argument or controversy, the Ameer would not easily find a match on the front benches of the United States Senate; while, if he can be induced, as can without difficulty be done, to talk of his own experience and to relate stories of his adventures in warfare or exile, the organized minuteness and deliberation with which each stage of the narrative in due order proceeds is only equaled by the triumphant crash of the climax, and only exceeded by the roar of laughter which the denouement almost invariably provokes from the audiences, and in which the author heartily joins.

Like most men trained in the Persian military school (Persian being the language of the upper classes in Afghanistan), the Ameer is a constant quoter of saws and wise sayings from the inexhaustible well of ancient philosophy.

Nor do his written letters, as the Indian Government well knows, suffer from dearth of hyperbole, which, if sometimes florid, is always artistic, and which, though commonly crusted with the sugar of compliment, is suspected of occasionally but half concealing the barbed shaft of sarcasm.

No one who converses with the Ameer or who hears him state his own views

ABDUR RAHMAN KHAN, AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN

can fail to carry away the impression that he has been in contact with an intellectual force of no mean order, and has met a most remarkable man.

This ruler, who is probably more profoundly and more reasonably feared by those who have crossed his path or are his enemies than any other living potentate, has been a veritable "scourge of God" to his adversaries. In this inner circle those who respect him revere him; those who like him love him; those who are his servants become his slaves.

It is most interesting to listen to the Ameer's public speeches. They are really marvels of eloquence, verbosity, egotism, logic, exaggeration, plausibility, and effective disingenuousness combined. His listeners stand before him transfixed, and he plays upon their temporarily hypnotized faculties with greedy avidity, dismissing them after a fiery, but nevertheless perfectly self-controlled, harangue, sometimes lasting three or four hours, with feelings of awe and wonderment.

## NOT A FRIEND OF EUROPEAN NEWSPAPERS

His style of living is plain, and contrary to Oriental custom, he uses a knife and fork at table.

It may or may not be regarded as evidence of a progressive spirit that he dislikes newspapers. They are, he says, continually publishing lies about his country. Like others, however, who "do not like newspapers," he reads them carefully every day, and he has even said that he has half a mind to start a paper of his own, so that the world may know the truth about Afghanistan.

The Ameer is now over sixty years of age, and has been two or three times on the brink of the grave with insidious gout. In 1894 the disease took such a serious turn that he was believed and reported to be past recovery; indeed, there was a fear for a time that he had actually succumbed to the attack. The disease is frequently recurring in less alarming forms, and he has occasionally to neglect his duties owing to the pain which it causes him.

## STORIES OF THE AMEER'S CRUELTY

Unlike many Asiatic princes, Abdur Rahman has not turned out a debauchee or a drunkard. His habits are most temperate, and his strength of character has protected him against sensuality.

The one dark spot on a strong and even engaging personality is the severity of his rule, but in this respect he is probably not so bad as he has been painted.

Most of the stories of his cruelty emanate from Peshawur, which is a rendezvous for Afghan exiles, who are especially embittered against the Ameer. One tale, which may be taken as a sample, is that one of his retainers was asked how it was that his master had dared to leave Cabul—the Ameer was then traveling about his kingdom—and if he was not afraid his enemies would plot against him

JULIO A. ROCA, PRESIDENT OF THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC

behind his back. The Afghan replied that the Ameer had no enemies; he had killed them all. This was repeated to the Ameer, who summoned his servant to his presence and instantly put him to death for his ill-timed jest.

The Ameer's methods of punishment are varied and singularly ingenious. A story is told by a traveler who visited Cabul some years ago, which gives three specimens of his originality in this respect.

FEDERAL PALACE, BUENOS AYRES, ARGENTINE REPUBLIC

One old man got his beard pulled out by the roots for some offence against the tenets of the Ameer's autocracy; another, who was a baker and had sold short weight, was sentenced to be roasted in his own oven; a third, who had mentioned to his friends that the Russians were advancing on Cabul, was placed on the top of a tall pole, where he was commanded to shout vociferously, "The Russians are coming." Should he lack in his energies or give way to a doze, there was a sentry below who would remind him of his duty by a prod from his fixed bayonet.

When he meets an American or English gentleman he can, in spite of his naturally uncouth and domineering tendencies, be courteous and deferential. "The writer," says "One Who Knows Him," in the Review of Reviews, "can personally vouch for this. He is, moreover, one of the most hospitable Orientals I have had the honor to meet. Nothing is, in his view, good enough for any one whom he welcomes as a guest. But Afghans are still Afghans, and it will take some centuries to break through their native idiosyncrasies."

### HEIR TO THE THRONE AN INCURABLE STUTTERER

The heir to the throne, Habibullah Kahn, has a history scarcely less dramatic than that of the Ameer himself.

The Ameer's wife has always been regarded by the people and nobles of the Court with disfavor and contempt, for the reason that she was formerly nothing but a slave. Her two sons have shared this odium, and numerous attempts have been made to murder them. These attempts have not been successful, but some of the poisons administered to Habibullah have so affected his nerves as to make him an incurable stammerer.

He is, nevertheless, a worthy Prince. He actually occupied the throne for two years as Ameer, while his father was in other parts of the empire suppressing a rebellion, and was, some years ago, formally declared heir to the throne.

## ARGENTINE REPUBLIC

### TREBLED ITS POPULATION IN TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

The great republic of Argentina, with a stretch of country constituting an area of approximately twelve hundred thousand square miles and with a population that has trebled in the last twenty-five years, and a commerce which is outstripping all of the other South American republics, has a capital—Buenos Ayres—which can compare favorably with any other in the world. The ratings of its colossal banks affect the markets of both Europe and America; it has multi-millionaires who own plantations of a half million acres and whose residences in the capital cost a million dollars to build and another quarter of a million to furnish. It has electric lights and electric roads, telephone and telegraph systems, a dozen lines of railway running into it, more daily papers than New York City, and as fine public schools as Boston, and two universities whose curricula will compare favorably with Yale or Harvard. Upon its superb Plaza de Mayo is a group of public buildings which are unsurpassed anywhere for their magnificence—the cathedral, Government House, Congress Hall, the Supreme Court, the Colon Theatre, the palace of the Archbishop—and at the other end of the

Avenide de Mayo stands the new Capitol, which will compare with the Congressional Library building at Washington.

## THE GENERAL GRANT OF SOUTH AMERICA

There is no executive mansion at Buenos Ayres (the executive offices are in the Government House), but President Roca, who is an enormously wealthy man, has a palatial home of his own, where he entertains in a manner befitting royalty. General Roca is the General Grant of South America. He received a military education and entered the regular army as a second lieutenant. He was repeatedly promoted for gallantry of service in suppressing insurrections, but he won his greatest fame in his wonderful campaign against the Patagonian Indians in 1874, at which time he not only subdued them but he reclaimed vast areas of land and opened it to agricultural uses, and introduced a civilization which revolutionized that country. In 1882 he was made lieutenant-general, the highest rank in the Argentine army. Like our North American hero, he is a man of few words, but of a determination of character which would induce him to fight along one line all Summer in order to accomplish his purpose. He has held various Cabinet positions, and was President of the republic before, during the years from 1880 to 1886. He was elected again in October, 1898, and his term of office does not expire until 1904. He has untold executive ability, and his influence is felt in all of the southern republics. The Argentinos are a gay and light-hearted people and are fond of splendor and display, and the President's life is surrounded with much pomp, but President Roca is democratic in his tastes and rides and walks about the city with the freedom of a private citizen. He is a widower and his children are married, and for that reason his residence is not now the scene of as much festivity as is usual with the homes of the Presidents of Argentina.

## WEALTH AND PROSPERITY OF THE COUNTRY

The Argentine Republic is looking forward to the development of magnificent prosperity, which expectation is warranted by the extraordinary resources of its vast territory. Possibilities in agriculture seem beyond computation, the annual yield, in a comparatively undeveloped condition, largely exceeding one hundred million dollars a year, and soil and climate affording an ideal prospect. The people are alive to the advantages they possess, and encourage immigration, which is large and increasing. With an improved administration of national finance in recent years, encouraging foreign investments, internal improvements are prosecuted with vigor, and probably at this writing the length of railroads in operation approximates ten thousand miles, with commensurate development in facilities of telegraphic communication. A principal source of wealth is the

FRANCIS JOSEPH, EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA

breeding of cattle and sheep, which is rapidly expanding in value with better means of distribution, and promotes the growth of commercial relations with foreign countries, already very important. The expansion of the country's material interests is owing, in exceptional degree, to the enterprise of foreigners, chiefly of British capitalists, while the labor market is supplied, for the greater part, by immigration from Italy and other countries in the south of Europe. Under the able administration of President Roca the results of mistaken financial policy a few years ago are being remedied, and that the Argentine Republic will take a foremost place among South American republics cannot be questioned.

Don Juan Attwell, in a magazine article, says: "The zeal for making money has cured the Argentines of all revolutionary fever, they having learned by long experience that it is more profitable to devote their energy to the peaceful vocations of commence than to expend it in useless political wrangles."

# AUSTRIA-HUNGARY

## THE HEAD OF THE HOUSE OF HAPSBURG

A tall, spare man of soldierly bearing, in the light blue uniform of an Austrian general, who does not look much over fifty, though he is nearer seventy, with sandy hair cropped close to the head and turning an iron gray, regulation military whiskers and moustache, small, restless, gray eyes, and the blunt features and heavy lips that distinguish the Hapsburg family—this is the man whom, fifty years ago, a bloody revolution called to the throne of Austria.

## FRANCIS JOSEPH—FIFTY YEARS EMPEROR

On December 2, 1898, Austria celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the reign of the Emperor Francis Joseph. It was intended that the event should be marked by brilliant festivities, including parades and Court ceremonies extending over a fortnight and eclipsing any celebration ever before held in Austria. But the recent and untimely death of the Empress Elizabeth at the hands of an Anarchist completely changed the plans. There was nothing dazzling about the ceremonies. They consisted chiefly of gatherings in public buildings throughout the empire, and orations eulogizing the Emperor and commenting upon the many striking events in his long reign.

## THE MONARCH FORMERLY A SOCIETY MAN

His voice is the most characteristic thing about him. It has a singular charm—soft, melodious, with a natural tone of pathos, noticeable in the days of prosperity as in adversity. To become an Emperor at eighteen, as he did,

PRINCE FERDINAND, HEIR PRESUMPTIVE OF AUSTRIA

ARCHDUKE OTTO OF AUSTRIA

in no way elated him. "Now, good-bye, my youth," was his first exclamation on learning the news that his uncle and his father both intended to abdicate in his favor. Adversity, his companion during the better part of his lifetime, Francis Joseph has borne so well that it has been finely said of him that "he has not fallen into misfortune, he has risen to its height."

With society he is no less a favorite than with the people, and this although he tramples upon some venerable prejudices. Thus the etiquette of State balls, before his accession, prescribed that a list of the ladies who were to be the Emperor's partners should be presented to His Majesty some days beforehand for his approval, the choice once made, of course, to be rigorously adhered to. As the ladies in question had necessarily been selected solely in consideration of the degrees of rank they bore, an Emperor may have sometimes striven hard to look cheerful on the night of a ball. Francis Joseph would have none of this rule. He would walk up himself to whatever lady he liked best and offer her his arm.

## THE EMPEROR AN EARLY RISER

Francis Joseph's palace in Vienna is furnished in the plainest style, and indeed, the Emperor's mode of life corresponds in its simplicity with the dwelling he occupies. In Winter, as in Summer, His Majesty rises at five o'clock. His devotions over (the Emperor is a devout Catholic), he breakfasts lightly. Then he proceeds to the perusal of his morning's correspondence. All the forenoon he is steadily at work, refreshing himself about eleven with a basin of soup. He dines early and is obviously obliged to keep early hours. In fact, about the time the capital is beginning to be lively the Emperor goes to bed. What is most credit-

able to Francis Joseph in this method of regulating his time is that he thereby loses the pleasure of going to the theatre, of which he is very fond. He would like to be at the opera every night. The Emperor has a good ear for music and a discriminating taste in art. His private library marks at once the serious student, especially of military history, and the man of culture.

### THE MOST UNOBTRUSIVE MAN IN THE LAND

The Vienna correspondent of the New York Sun wrote as follows of the energy of Francis Joseph during the annual military manœuvres outside the city:

"Four o'clock was the hour at which the Emperor awoke from his slumbers to take part in the manœuvres. A small, insignificant mansion, in the centre of an extensive, well-kept garden, had the honor of sheltering under its roof the greatest but most unobtrusive man in the land during the few days' campaign. He frequently emerged from the front door while his army was still asleep in bivouac. The reveille was sounded at five. By that time Francis Joseph, the oldest man on the field, had taken his morning meal and was busily discharging the duties of the State.

### EARLY OFFICE HOURS

"It is evident that Francis Joseph keeps the earliest office hours in Europe. He seldom receives his Ministers in audience later than eight. Certain nobles have often reported the situation to the Emperor in evening dress and on an empty stomach at six in the morning. To be at the beck and call of the Austrian Kaiser, indeed, is to go through a 'cure' equal to anything that Carlsbad can offer.

PRINCE OF LIECHTENSTEIN, AUSTRIA

ROYAL PALACE, BUDA-PESTH, HUNGARY

"At the military manœuvres, the tent of the monarch for 'business' callers is pitched on a lawn some hundred paces from the front entrance of the mansion. As the birds begin their twittering choruses in the trees, in expectation of finding the traditional first worm, yawning generals and archdukes have already drawn on medal-laden full-dress tunics, and reported themselves at headquarters. Seven o'clock is the hour for the departure to the manœuvres, and regretfully the martial guests of the Imperial host tear themselves away from the delicate viands which cover the table.

### A SIMPLE BUT ROYAL MENU

"At midday, monarch and suite are back again to snatch some welcome lunch. A quarter of an hour is all the rest that the sovereign allows himself before he appears at the table, where are staff officers, attaches and officials, who are alone his guests. Those who can find no room at the Imperial table pass on to a neighboring and smaller tent. The meal is qualitative rather than quantitative, and is just about the same as would be found in a burgher's family when no guest is awaited.

"The whole of the afternoon is spent at the desk, while the officers of the staff are in the land of Nod. Supper is the principal meal of the day. Everything is simple, and the table service can be taken to pieces for more convenient packing. The menu includes soup, cold and hot meat; coffee and liquors are absent. The meal is not unlikely to be interrupted by the arrival of an aide-de-camp, hot and dusty from the field, who has come to report on the position of the opposing forces. Generals and attaches squeeze up a little closer and make room for the newcomer. The conversation is boisterous. After the true German style, all are talking at one and the same time, in very much the same tone in which an American quarrels."

### THE EMPEROR'S HOME AT ISCHL

Deep in the beautiful valleys of the Salzkammergut, at the spot where the wild mountain streams of the Traun and the Ischl unite, embosomed in woods of fragrant pine, upon which look down from afar the snow-clad peaks of the Bavarian Alps, is the summer retreat of the most conscientious, hard-working and yet, perhaps, the most unfortunate of Europe's crowned heads.

Driving up a broad gravel road, bordered on both sides by a closely-shaven sward dotted with clumps of majestic evergreens, extending on your right to a lofty pine-clad hill with winding paths and rustic summer-houses, known as the Kaiserberg, you approach the house, a plain mansion of white stone, looking cool and refreshing in the sunlight with its bright green jalousies and its framework of pine-wooded hills. In front is a wide parterre, ablaze with beds of hot-house

flowers in all colors of the rainbow. Flanking the vestibule are two grand hunting subjects in bronze, the size of life, purchased by the late Empress at the Vienna Exposition.

You enter the spacious hall, and are told that the splendid antlered heads, each with a little tablet bearing a date, which line hall and staircase from hall to roof, are all trophies of the Emperor's prowess in the chase. A capital shot and a passionate sportsman, the hunt is his only relaxation from the cares of State. You happen to have a friend among his personal attendants. His Majesty is driving out, and you are permitted to see his apartments. Simple enough they are—two large, plain rooms, covered with India matting and simply furnished in dark, sober-looking walnut. By his bedside, before a priedieu, stands a silver crucifix, with ivory Christ, the gift of his father, the late Archduke Franz Karl, at his first communion, as the inscription at its base tells you, and which always accompanies him on his travels. On his writing-table are lying some coarse Virginia cigars—for he is an inveterate smoker—and on a shelf above are a well-worn military cap and a few books in several languages.

At Ischl the Emperor rises with the sun, and after a cup of coffee and a kipfel, starts off in an old undress uniform jacket and foraging cap, with a thick stick for a companion, on a solitary ramble in the woods. Toward eight, the Imperial courier arrives from Vienna, and some time is spent in attending to dispatches and affairs of State. The rest of the day he spends out of doors.

Francis Joseph is a model grandfather and worships his grandchild; the hours he spends with the Archduchess Elizabeth, now just "sweet sixteen," are among the pleasantest and brightest of his somewhat sombre life.

## ANNUAL VISIT TO HIS DAUGHTER

Every year in the early Spring Francis Joseph snatches a brief holiday and hurries off to Munich to see his beloved daughter, the Archduchess Gisela. By long, tender letters he settles the hour and the day, and reading these simple epistles, teeming with affection and kindness, it would be difficult to trace them to the head of one of the three great northern empires on which the eyes of Europe are constantly fixed. He dreads any political complication that might force him to alter his plans, and as soon as the horizon is clear he orders a special train and starts for the Bavarian capital with only one aide-de-camp and one valet.

The Emperor dislikes official ceremony, and on these occasions he gladly casts it to the winds and prepares for a family meeting. When his train enters the station two persons only step to the carriage door—his daughter and his son-in-law—and they at once carry him off in their landau to the palace they occupy in Munich. Their own apartments are on the ground floor in the first

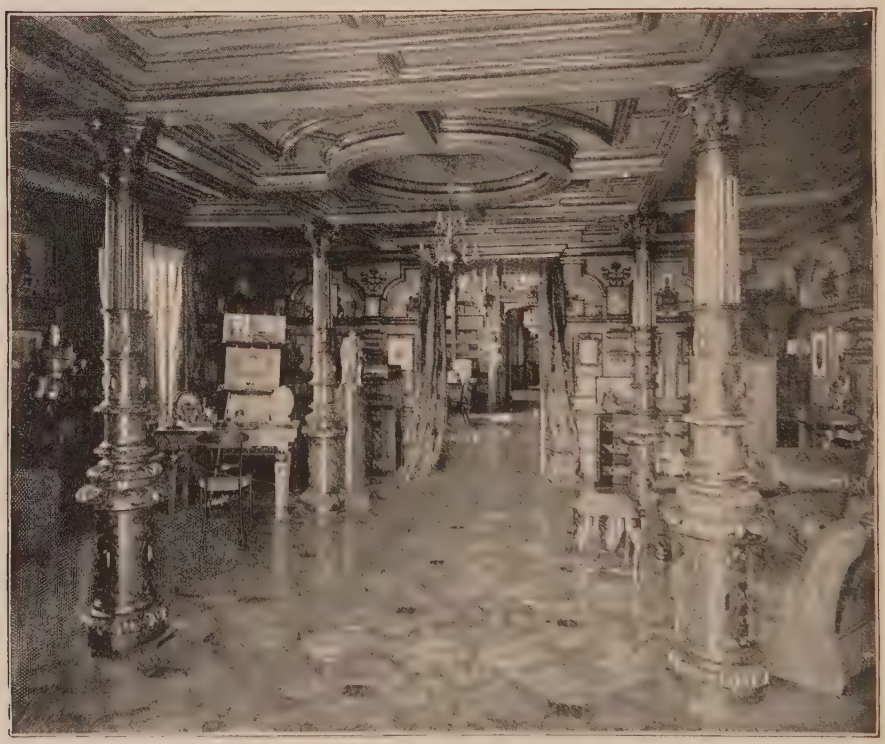
story of the principal building. Those used by the Emperor are in another wing, and the appointments are of rich, sober magnificence. The bedroom is paneled in dark, carved oak, enlivened at intervals by painted medallions; and the bed, which recalls that of Louis XIV. at Versailles, is under two exquisite paintings hanging on the wall. "Here," says a writer in the New York Sun, "the Emperor gives himself up entirely to home joys, thoroughly delighting in the society of his children and a few valued friends.

ARCHDUKE FREDERICK OF AUSTRIA

"Perhaps once or twice during his visit Prince Leopold bids a few chosen guests to meet His Majesty. The banquet is then given in a superb hall, profusely gilt, with a domed ceiling and mysterious doors which open and shut noiselessly on hidden springs. But Francis Joseph infinitely prefers the quiet, homely, family dinner.

"At meals the conversation is carried on exclusively in French, according to the invariable custom established by Prince Leopold; after dinner the ladies retire to their own apartments for a while, and the gentlemen pass into the smoking-room, which is a delightful snuggery, evidently fitted up by a man devoted to

sport. The furniture, of antique oak, comprises a monumental table and a cabinet and table combined filled with every possible item a smoker could desire. The sombre walls are hung with antlers of the different horned game killed by the master of the house in his shooting excursions in the mountains of Tyrol and Styria. On one of these the Emperor was his companion, and having brought down a magnificent bird, immediately desired that it should be sent to his daughter. This 'Styrian grouse,' stuffed, now forms a conspicuous feature of the smoking-room.



SALONS OF SCHONBRUNN, ONE OF THE EMPEROR'S SUMMER HOMES

"On Sunday at half-past nine, the Emperor hears Mass in the palace chapel, and remains standing all through the service. He wears civilian clothes, but the Prince is in the full uniform of a general. Although a tall and handsome man, beside him Francis Joseph appears of gigantic stature. After church he walks out alone. Leaving the city, he wends his way toward the hamlet of Schwabing, and takes pleasure in entering into conversation with the peasants and inquiring

into their vocations. They respond freely, delighted to find so cheery and communicative a gentleman to talk with.

"One day, on his way home, he was walking along with a poor old man, who told him that he was going to Munich to find work, his wife and children having nothing to eat. The Emperor gave him the only coin of twenty marks he happened to have about him, and his companion, charmed with this munificence, continued to escort him till, reaching the entrance to the palace, he was surprised to see the guards present arms. While he was looking around to discover what dignitary was in sight the Emperor quietly walked in and disappeared. His confusion knew no bounds when he was told who it was that had listened so kindly to his talk.

"This same geniality is extended to all the retainers and servants. At each visit the Emperor salutes them by name, and when he meets them in garden or hall never fails to make some pleasant inquiry about their affairs.

"All too short are those flying visits, and it is with a deep sadness on his still handsome face that he takes his leave and silently enters the train which hurries him back to Vienna, State business and Imperial cares."

## WOES OF THE AUSTRIAN EMPEROR

"If Francis Joseph of Austria had been a Greek of the heroic age," says a newspaper writer, "he would have come down to us in tragedy with Ajax and Œdipus as the victim of remorseless Fate. No sovereign of modern times has been crushed under such a succession of family horrors. Brother, son and wife have been snatched from him by violence, one by military execution, one by a shameful suicide, and one by assassination.

"The half century through which he has worn the heavy crown of the Hapsburgs has been for him a lifetime of martyrdom. He came to the throne in the midst of a revolution, taking the sceptre from the hands of his uncle and of his father to save it to his family. In the first twenty years of his reign two unsuccessful wars stripped him of some of the fairest territories of his empire, and thrust him out of the Germanic Confederation, in which he had been accustomed to hold the first place. In the same period his favorite brother, lured across the ocean by the deceitful vision of a new crown, met the death of a malefactor in front of a party of Mexican executioners.

"Later, when time had brought a promise of happier days, the suicide of his cherished son, the Crown Prince Rudolph, plunged Francis Joseph again into the depths of misery. Family troubles and humiliations of every sort followed. The Imperial house of Austria seemed to have run to disgraceful seed.

"And then the beautiful Empress, the wife whose golden wedding would have been celebrated in less than six years more, lay dead at the hand of one of

that band of Italian assassins that robbed Spain of a Prime Minister and France of a President, and that holds every ruler in Europe in a chill of fear.

"Who could wonder if this final blow should crush the hitherto indomitable spirit of the weary old Emperor, who has risen above every former calamity for the sake of the people who look up to him alone, and of the distracted country which only he seems able to hold together? And who can tell what calamities would be let loose on Europe if that strong pillar of peace and order should fall?"

# BELGIUM

### AN INTIMATE VIEW OF THE KING OF THE BELGIANS

Judge Lambert Tree, who was for a number of years the American Minister in Belgium, gives the following interesting view of Leopold II., King of Belgium:

"He shows little trace of the sorrows and trials he has been called upon to endure in his reign. He is a hard-working man, is refined in all of his tastes and is devoted to study and the advancement of his country.

"He is always in his bed before ten o'clock at night unless kept up by some special Court function. As soon as he is out of bed in the morning he dresses and goes out for a ride on horseback. Sometimes this continues for an hour, at least, and in nearly all weathers. Then he comes back to his bath and his coffee and at once addresses himself to his work. This continues during the morning.

"He goes carefully over every bit of his correspondence and the papers laid before him by his Ministers. He also receives during the morning numerous delegations. He is an accessible man. Any one who has any real business with him finds no trouble in gaining an audience. Foreigners of position who wish to see him can readily have an interview, when the demand is formulated by their Ministers. After his second breakfast the King goes back to his study and works hard upon public business until dinner. Occasionally he is obliged to take part in the fetes or royal functions of the year. These are almost his only recreations. Even his evenings are devoted to work. He is a student, fond of abstruse subjects, and is thoroughly versed in the literature of the day."

### HIS LOVE OF ARCHITECTURE, GEOGRAPHY AND FLOWERS

King Leopold's ruling passion is building; but notwithstanding his great love for broad boulevards, open spaces and massive architecture varied in style, he is tenaciously conservative whenever old landmarks of real artistic value are menaced with destruction. Bright, airy and artistic as modern Brussels has become during the last two decades of improvement and embellishment, the Grand Palace, with its noble mediæval guildhouses and splendid Renaissance structures,

LEOPOLD II., KING OF BELGIUM

has remained the most picturesque square in Europe; and throughout the town whatever was impressive and beautiful in the old-time architecture has been allowed to stand.

Next to his passion for building is the King's love for geographical science. He sighs for the day when Belgium shall have a navy and colonies, and is never so pleased as when he can entertain and converse with a great explorer.

The King also likes pictures, sculpture and engravings, but he has no taste for music, and it bores him to attend gala performances at the opera or to sit listening through Court concerts of classical music, of which the Queen, however, is particularly fond.

He is interested in horticulture, and expects to be kept informed of every appliance or method successfully adopted abroad, as also to be supplied with every rare seed, cutting, or shrub acclimated in Europe. When he visits England he seeks inspiration in the admirable gardens of Kew and Chatham, so justly famous all over the world.

## LEOPOLD'S DEVOTION TO ART

King Leopold has done more than any other modern ruler for the advancement of art in his kingdom. Indeed, one of the strong elements in the success of the present Belgian school is the support that has been given it by this broad-minded, refined and scholarly King. He is constantly looking out for new talent, and has a profound knowledge of art, a correct and appreciative eye, and is almost always the first to discover talent in a young artist. That struggling merit should not want for encouragement, he goes about visiting the studios of Brussels, looking for some worthy artist whom he might assist to recognition.

At the annual exhibitions, he goes through the collection carefully, and when he discovers any new artist of talent, he invariably purchases his picture. This always brings to the artist favors and additional orders. An artist who has sold some of his work to the King is regarded as a successful man, for it is generally known that the King is not indiscriminate in his praises and that when he approves, the artist is deserving.

In the same fashion he goes out of his way to encourage sculptors. He steals every now and then from his busy days to sit for some young unknown sculptor whom he has found to be deserving of encouragement. This gives a great stimulus to art study and work. The young artists of Belgium know that in him they always have a friend at Court.

## THIS KING A GREAT TRAVELER

The King of Belgium is a widely traveled man for a European ruler. Before he came to the throne he traveled all through Europe and even went as far east as China. His mind has, therefore, been broadened by unusual opportunities of

MARIE HENRIETTE, QUEEN OF BELGIUM

observation afforded by his numerous journeyings. To-day he often visits France, Germany and England, but rarely goes farther away from home than to one of those countries.

There is no other sovereign who has traveled so widely or who has made such constant use of his own observations of what is going on in the world outside of his own dominions. He attributes his own success as a ruler to his experiences as a traveling man who is familiar with life in nearly all the civilized countries; and he has impressed upon his nephew, Prince Albert, who is heir to the throne, the necessity for acquiring a similar stock of practical knowledge by means of travel. This is his idea of the proper method of completing the education of a Prince who is destined to occupy a throne and to direct the fortunes of an industrial nation. Certainly Belgium has profited largely by his sagacity in dealing with men, his accurate information respecting the resources of foreign countries, and his sobriety of judgment in suggesting ways and means for increasing the power and influence of his little kingdom.

He is a splendid horseman and has served as military officer for a number of years. Fond of outdoor life he maintains his sturdy health and vigor by his devotion to horseback exercise. He is a wonderful linguist, speaking French, German, English, Flemish, Spanish and Italian with such ease and accuracy that he would be able to address any public assembly in either one of these languages.

### HE IS ESPECIALLY INTERESTED IN THE UNITED STATES

The King is much interested in the United States. It is a leading desire of his heart to visit America, and he watches closely our material development, the march of our industries and our new discoveries in science and attainments in the world of inventions.

### THE BELGIAN QUEEN LEADS A RETIRED LIFE

Queen Marie Henriette is the second daughter of the late Archduke Joseph, Palatine of Hungary, and the Princess of Wurtemburg. Never fond of pomp or ostentation, she became still more averse to them on the death of her son, the Prince Royal of Belgium, in 1870. Since then she has seldom occupied the State box at the theatre, except when gala performances were given in honor of her daughters' marriages, and in every other way she has shown her desire to retire from public life and confine herself to her domestic duties.

The Queen is in almost all things the opposite of her husband. A grave, sad, handsome woman, who never smiles, she gives one the idea of having had a great deal of domestic sorrow to bear. The death of her one son, a bright boy of twelve, was a heavy blow to her and she has never recovered from it, though she has three daughters on whom to bestow her affections.

PHILIPPE, COUNT OF FLANDERS, BELGIUM

The eldest, the Princess Louise, is married to Prince Philippe of Saxe-Coburg; the second, the Princess Stephanie, is the widow of the Archduke Rudolph of Austria; and the third, the Princess Clementine, is still unmarried. All these Princesses were so severely brought up according to the usages of conventual seclusion, that before the Princess Stephanie's betrothal the Brussels people never got a glimpse of her; she had not even been photographed; and it was only after her engagement that she was allowed to drive about publicly with her mother and to ride with her father.

The Queen is very fond of horses, dogs, drags and tandems. She frequently drives about the streets of Brussels in a four-in-hand pony-chaise, and very cleverly she does it. Her speed might be called "furious," but the sleepy Belgian cab-drivers are accustomed to the sight of her, and get out of the way with alacrity when they see Her Majesty bearing down on them.

By her husband's subjects Queen Henriette is much respected. What very little popularity she has, is derived from the gracious patronage which she is always ready to bestow upon artists and musicians. She is undoubtedly fond of music, and the Queen is probably one of the finest harpists now living. On the occasion of her lady-in-waiting, Countess Marie de Limburg Stirum, becoming a nun, she acted as sponsor, and, after presenting the postulant at the altar, played a solo on the harp to the great delight of the Sisters of the Holy Heart, who thronged the convent chapel.

The want of harmony in tastes between the King and Queen prevent them from dispensing more hospitality than is necessitated by political considerations, and for the greater part of the year the royal couple live in privacy. Then the King is never so happy as when poring over geographical charts; while the Queen divides her time in equal parts between her children and her religious duties.

## TWO SUMMER HOMES AND A PALACE IN BRUSSELS

The King of Belgium has three residences. The Summer residence is the chalet at Ostend, which stands like a staring casino at the top of the cliff and was erected after the King's own design. It is flanked by some remarkably fine stables, ingeniously contrived out of an old artillery barrack. The King has exercised his architectural and engineering tastes in improving and embellishing this seaside place. He has done much for the town and its buildings, laid out a fine park, and fought perseveringly and successfully against the obstacles which the climate and the barren sandy soil place in the way of foliage and vegetation.

Daily he is seen walking on the beach in the now legendary long frock coat and straw hat, occasionally picking up a shell and smiling at the children similarly engaged. He frequently mixes with the people in the harbor, talking pleasantly and familiarly with them.

One day he addressed a poor woman whose husband had barely escaped drowning in sight of land a short time before. She garrulously related the whole scene, the danger, the rough sea, and the breakers at last washing the boat in shore instead of swamping it.

"How alarmed you must have been," said the King sympathizingly.

"Ah, monsieur," answered the woman, "I felt as if all the sea was entering into me."

PRINCE ALBERT OF BELGIUM

Laeken, the favorite residence of the Queen, is a Versailles in miniature, replete with elegance and luxury. Its hot-houses and fernery are real marvels of floral wealth. But the completest expression of that architectural genius which has won for the King the nickname of "Leopold le Batisseur" is to be found in the Royal Palace of Brussels, which is an ungainly structure to look at from the outside, but full within of splendid halls, beautiful conservatories and lovely suites of apartments for the entertainment of guests.

The Belgian Government is one of the freest and most moderate in Europe. Its Constitution contains all of the essential parts of the English Constitution, joined to some of the best features of the French. This freedom is carried sometimes to a greater degree than would be tolerated in this country. Socialists and Communists have been permitted to parade under the red flag in the streets of Brussels without any protest on the part of the police. The authorities are most lenient, and, unless actual disorder prevails, never interfere. Whatever protests are made by the Socialists and Anarchists are generally directed against the capitalists and the property owners, but rarely against the King as an individual. Some of his people criticized him when he was spending so much money in Africa, because he was obliged to restrict himself in certain ways in his personal expenditures at home. The cutting down of some of the functions of royalty made grumbling. The King possesses great wealth, which came to him from his grandfather, Louis Philippe, and his father, Leopold I.

The Belgian King occupies a neutral position in politics. He is not supposed to have any politics; yet, notwithstanding this expectation, the King is a profound politician, and understands well the art of getting on with the leaders of both sides. He is an elegant writer. He makes a model public address. He is a ready speaker and always says the right thing. No one has ever yet convicted him of saying one word too much, or of uttering any phrase which required explanation or defence. His intellectual expressions are clean-cut and

ROYAL PALACE, BRUSSELS, BELGIUM

clear. His opinions are decided, not colorless, but at the same time they are always expressed with such moderation and such good taste that no offence is given to any party or person.

According to the Constitution of Belgium, in default of male heirs the King may nominate his successor, with the consent of the Chamber of Representatives. If the successor is under eighteen years of age, which is declared to be the age of majority, the Senate and Chamber of Representatives meet and nominate a regent to serve during the minority.

# BOLIVIA

Senor Don Severo Fernandez Alonso is the President of Bolivia and lives in the ancient and remote capital of Sucre, in the southern part of the republic. Bolivia was one of the treasure-troves for the Spaniards at the time of the conquest. Its gold and silver mines equaled those of Peru, and were as mercilessly plundered by the conquerors. After the invasion the capital was changed from the old Inca city, Chuquisaca, to La Paz and remained at the latter place until the independence in 1821, when it was moved back again, but in honor of the hero of the independence the Indian name was dropped and it was called Sucre.

Bolivia has not had the internal dissensions that have characterized the other republics, neither has it made the progress of most of the others. The Roman Catholic religion has always been the dominating one, and the power of the Church has retarded the wheels of progress and prevented the people from rising. The President is nominally the head of the Government and elected for a term of four years. There are two Vice-Presidents, a Cabinet, a Senate and a Chamber of Deputies. These are the nominal State officers, but the real power behind all of these is the Archbishop of the Catholic Church, who lives in the Archbishop's Palace on the Plaza de Arma, in the centre of the capital of Bolivia.

MONUMENT TO LEOPOLD I.

Mrs. Mabel Penniman, an American, recently traversed Bolivia a-muleback. "While at Chililaya waiting for the coach to La Paz," says she, in the Wide World Magazine, "we made a pilgrimage to the miraculous shrine of Nuestra Senora de Copacabana, which is situated on the shores of the lake but a few hours' ride from Chililaya.

Copacabana is the Lourdes of South America for the faithful adherents of the Roman Catholic Church. Tradition says that after the downfall of the Inca religion the Virgin appeared on the slope of the mountain near where the church is located, incarnated in a figure of stone which is preserved in the church at the present day. To this image miraculous powers are ascribed. The devout Indian seeks relief here from any illness or loss. Women pray to the shrine for the blessings of maternity; the blind, that they may see; the cripples, to

PALACE OF THE COUNT OF FLANDERS, BRUSSELS, BELGIUM

be cured, and the rich, to be richer still. It is the custom of every newly elected President of the Republic to pay homage at the feet of the Virgin for at least eight days before he undertakes his arduous duties.

## LA PAZ—A CITY AMONG THE MOUNTAINS

"A ride of forty-five miles in a large Concord coach over a level country brought us to the city of La Paz. As the mules crawled along, the monotony of the situation was only relieved by the endearing terms which the driver bestowed upon the animals. The wind blew at almost a gale, driving the sand of the

'pampa' or plain into our eyes, causing intense pain. Suddenly the driver stopped the coach and alighted from his seat, saying we were nearing the city. He brought from the box under the seat the sole of an old shoe, and with a few tacks and the aid of a stone picked up nearby, proceeded to attach the sole to the brake. Several passengers had alighted and we did also. A short walk then brought us to the brink of a precipice a thousand feet deep, at the bottom of which lay the city of La Paz, surrounded by towering mountains. It is not the good fortune of many globe-trotters to behold such a grand panorama as lay before us. There spread the city with its many churches, its whitewashed houses with their red-tiled roofs, its narrow streets and scanty vegetation.

"Every Sunday morning the Indians from the surrounding country come to La Paz to sell their produce. The streets are fairly alive with them. The goods are spread upon blankets on the cobble stones and neither weights nor measures are used, the beans, peas, maize, wheat, barley, potatoes and other things being sold at five cents, or about a penny, a heap.

"In the Church of Loreto the Bolivian House of Commons has assembled at times when the Government has found it necessary for political reasons to remove the seat of government from Sucre. The last Congress, however, passed a law making Sucre the permanent capital of the Republic. Within the walls of San Loreto, one hundred and fifty-three political prisoners were massacred on the night of October 23, 1863, by order of Placido Yanez, Commandant of La Paz."

# BRAZIL

## PRESIDENT IN CONSTANT FEAR OF CONSPIRATORS

Very different from the democratic manner in which President McKinley lives is the life of President de Campos Salles, of Brazil. Brazil was the last of all the southern republics to throw off imperial rule. While good Dom Pedro held the reins of government the people had little reason to sigh for a republic, but when the throne went to the imperious Princess Isabella in 1889 there was a universal uprising and the republic was declared. The vast country, which is over two-thirds as large as the United States and in which, aside from its large cities and sea coast towns, there are no telegraph lines, no railroads, nor even wagon roads, has proved a hard government to administer, and every President's administration has been marked by one or more revolutions. President de Salles was a very successful general in the army and made himself the idol of the soldiers, and it is by their support that he holds his position. The National Palace at Rio Janeiro, where he lives with his family, is constantly patrolled by squads of soldiers. No one goes either in or out of the palace until

his errand is fully known to the guards at the doors. President de Salles never goes on the streets unattended, and when he and Mme. de Salles take a drive, in a handsome carriage drawn by a matchless pair of bay horses, mounted cavalrymen precede and follow them. Whether they sleep or wake, the vigilant eyes of the army watch for the conspirators who are known to be waiting for an opportunity to overthrow the Government. Of course, under such circumstances life cannot be very pleasant for either the President or his family, but both he and Mme. de Salles have strong faith in the ultimate triumph of the republic and believe that a few years of wise government will do away with the present state of affairs.

## RIO DE JANEIRO AND ITS LOVELY BAY

Writing of the capital city of Brazil, an authority describes it in this manner:

"Most of the streets are narrow and mean-looking; even the fashionable Rua do Ouvidor, which is lined on both sides with handsome shops, is a mere alley. The Rua Direita, or, as it is now called officially, Rua Primeiro de Marco, is the principal business street, and is wide and pleasant. The churches and monastic buildings of Rio de Janeiro number upwards of fifty, mostly built in the 'Jesuit' style, but striking from their size and the barbaric magnificence of their decorations, as well as on account of their well-chosen sites. The military hospital is also an extensive establishment. Among the literary and scientific institutions of the city, the College Dom Pedro II. (which is well organized), National Museum, Institute of History, Geography and Ethnology, Polytechnic Institute, National Educational Museum, Military, Naval and Normal schools, Lyceum of Arts, Musical Conservatory, Geographical Society, and Astronomical and Meteorological Observatory deserve special mention. The great national library owes its foundation to the bequest of Joao VI. and now numbers upwards of one hundred and twenty thousand volumes open to the public daily. One of the pleasant features of the city is the abundant supply of excellent water distributed to numerous fountains in the streets and public squares. The chief aqueduct, begun in the middle of the seventeenth century, starts at Tijuca, about twelve miles distant, and crosses the valley between Monte de Santa Theresa and Monte de Santo Antonio by a beautiful double tier of arches which form a striking feature in some of the finest views of the city. Its entire length being covered with stone work, the water is kept remarkably cool. As the city has extended, other aqueducts of less architectural pretensions have had to be constructed, and a good deal has been done by an English company in recent years to provide a proper system of sewers.

"The bay of Rio de Janeiro has been the subject of poetic panegyric ever since it was discovered, and the traveler who comes to it after a voyage around the world seems as susceptible to its charm as if it were his first tropical experi-

SEVERO ALONSO, PRESIDENT OF BOLIVIA

ence. The actual entrance, between Fort St. Juan and Fort Santa Cruz, is seventeen hundred yards wide. Within there are fifty square miles of anchorage, or even more for vessels of light draught, the bay having a width varying from two to seven miles and stretching inland from the sea for sixteen miles. Such a sheet of water would be beautiful anywhere; but, when on all sides it is surrounded by hills of the most varied contour, the beauty is enhanced a thousandfold."

"This bay," says Mr. Gallenga, "is the very gate to a tropical paradise. There is nowhere else so bold a coast, such a picturesque cluster of mountains, such a maze of inlets and outlets, such a burst of all-pervading vegetation. The city itself is like Lima or Buenos Ayres, a mere chessboard of narrow, shabby streets. But the environs all around—the Botafogo Bay, the vale of Larangerias, the height of Tejuca, San Cristoval, Santa Teresa, and others—may well challenge comparison with any of the loveliest localities of either hemisphere. You are bidden drive out to the Botanic Gardens (at Botafogo), but the whole road inland or along the water is nothing but a continuous garden."

# BULGARIA

### PRINCE FERDINAND'S ACCOMPLISHMENTS

Prince Ferdinand was only twenty-six years old when he accepted the difficult task of governing Bulgaria, and it is impossible to pronounce his success as anything short of marvelous. During twelve years in a most critical and delicate place, he has not made a single false step, and he has not only gained the devotion of every well-wisher to Bulgaria, but has even the admiration of her foes.

He is regarded as one of the wittiest members of Vienna society. He speaks German, English, French, Italian and Hungarian. He has always taken the greatest possible interest in his military career, and in order to make himself thoroughly acquainted with the various branches of service he exchanged into the infantry, after having served with the cavalry.

He has traveled a good deal and is renowned for his hospitality, it being stated that when he was only a simple lieutenant, in the garrison at Luiz, he gave some little annoyance by frequently entertaining his brother officers at his palace, a thing which was deemed incompatible with his position as lieutenant.

### HIS HOME IN SOFIA

The palace of the Prince in Sofia, was originally a modest Konak, built by forced labor for the Turkish Minister, in the early seventies. When Prince Alexander came, it had only two habitable rooms. The one he assigned to his Chancellor was already tenanted by frogs. Between 1880 and 1882 the Konak was built over beyond recognition, at a cost of $400,000, and now it more than

DR. CAMPOS SALLES, PRESIDENT OF BRAZIL

makes up for its hideous exterior by the comfort and artistic luxury which reign within doors. In the entrance hall is a bearded vulture, admirably stuffed, and other trophies of Prince Ferdinand's prowess in the chase.

"You pass up a board staircase, hung with old masters," says one who has been there. "You pass a guard, in bright red uniform, who is trailing his sword. There are stacks of rifles on every hand, models of artillery on a table, trophies of war and a full-length portrait of Prince Ferdinand in uniform on the wall.

"Go with him on one of his many shooting expeditions, and you will not find a plant or a bird or beast of which he will not be able, at once, to tell you the scientific name and natural history. The study of nature with him is more than a hobby; it is a passion. You mention that you have been rambling about the hills around Sofia in search of violets; his eyes light up, and he exclaims with eagerness:

"'Ah! you take interest in those things, too!' as if botany were a kind of Freemasonry.

"He conducts you into his study, and you express admiration of the splendid array of fragrant hot-house flowers, which make his writing-table a blaze of color. His face brightens again, he looks on them affectionately, and says he finds nothing so refreshing to the eyes during a hard morning's work."

The Prince's wife, the Princess Marie Louise, died in January, 1899, leaving three little children. The triumphal entry of the Prince and Princess into Sofia on the day of their marriage in 1893, seems to have been a pageant of magnificence for that part of the world. In describing it, one London correspondent writes:

"The trumpeters of the Prince's Life Guards, the outriders, coachmen, and footmen, with liveries of the Louis Quinze pattern in black, gold and silver, the colors of the Prince, and in blue and red, the colors of the Princess, the Montenegrin Cavasses, in their gorgeously colored national garb, and the squadron of Life Guards, with waving plumes—these were sufficiently splendid, but they were outdone by the royal equipages, not less than ten in number.

"The most admired of all was the State coach of the Prince and Princess, in black and gold, lined with yellow satin, and drawn by six beautiful brown horses from Milan, harnessed in rich gold bronze, and wearing plumes of ostrich feathers.

"In keeping with the magnificence displayed by the Court, the citizens of Sofia had done their best in the way of decorations to impart to the Via Triumphalis, extending about a mile and a quarter, a rich, Oriental character. The finest of valuable gay-colored Eastern carpets and tapestries, stuffs of gold brocade, and pearl-embroidered fabrics were hung from balconies and windows and used to decorate walls.

"As to flowers, wagon loads had been brought from France, Austria, Italy,

PRINCE FERDINAND OF BULGARIA

and Southern Bulgaria. Numberless bouquets were presented to the Princess and strewn on the road, and while the royal procession was passing, the ladies who, according to the Oriental fashion of dividing the sexes, lined one side, while men lined the other, never ceased throwing flowers.

"The enthusiasm of the women, indeed, equaled, if it did not exceed, that from the opposite side of the street, the hurrahs from the natives on either side being mingled with the "hochs" and "eljens" and "evivas" from the foreign residents all along the route. No similar excitement of a popular character has ever before been known in the Bulgarian capital."

# CANADA

## THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA

In the Metropolitan Magazine for May, 1899, Elizabeth Simpson Broome gives the following interesting account of the vice-ruler of Canada, who assumed office in November, 1898:

"In entering upon the functions of the Canadian vice-royalty—a term of five years—Lord Minto does not come amongst the Canadians as a stranger; he was chief of staff under General Sir F. Middleton during the Northwest Rebellion, when accompanying French's Scouts and Boulton's Horse, who were of such service in aiding the British expedition in the suppression of the Riel insurrection.

"Lord Minto saw a great deal of the Northwest Territories and became well grounded in the geography of Canada. His name is mentioned with honor in the General's dispatches.

"In Morgan's 'Canadian Men and Women of the Times,' we learn that His Excellency began his military career in the Scots Guards in 1867; that he served as military secretary with the Turkish army on the Danube in 1877; in the Afghan campaign of 1879 with Lord Roberts, whom he afterwards accompanied as private secretary to South Africa; and in 1882 in Egypt, where he was wounded. Lord Minto was mentioned in dispatches and thanked in general terms.

"In the following year His Excellency came to Canada as military secretary to Lord Lansdowne, then Governor-General of Canada, and remained with him until 1886. Lord Minto is colonel with the rank of brigadier-general, commanding the South of Scotland Volunteer Brigade. He has received the Afghan and Egyptian medals, the Medjidie and Khedive orders, the Northwest medal and clasp, and the Volunteer decoration.

"His Excellency is, therefore, a soldier. He also takes rank as a patriotic volunteer, and those who served with Lord Melgund in the Northwest will have a hearty welcome for the Earl of Minto; his relation to the Marquis of Lansdowne

during that able nobleman's term of office in Canada will afford a pleasant renewal of former friendship. His Excellency has a military appearance; his dark moustache is slightly streaked with gray.

"Lord Minto has shown a reticence as yet concerning his political views and his particular opinions on questions affecting the administration of Canada.

"This is His Lordship's first administrative post, but with his knowledge of the country he is about to govern, and being known to many of the chief statesmen in the Dominion, a successful administration is looked forward to.

"As a sportsman Lord Minto is known as a bold rider. At the Lincoln Spring Meeting he passed the post first on five different mounts. He was well known with the Duke of Grafton's, Lord Yarborough's and the Bicester hounds. Fishing is a favorite sport with His Lordship.

LITTLE PRINCE BORIS, HEIR TO BULGARIA'S THRONE.

### THE FIRST LADY OF CANADA

"Lady Minto came to Canada a bride with her husband when the latter was attached to the staff of Lord Lansdowne. A daughter was born during that stay in Canada—Lady Eileen Elliot. Her Excellency now returns, after an absence of fifteen years, with a bright young family of five with her. Their names are, in order of their ages, as follows: Lady Eileen Elliot, Lady Ruby Elliot, Viscount Melgund, Lady Violet Elliot, Hon. Esmond Elliot.

"Lady Minto has a charming presence; whatever festivities have taken place during the past Winter at Government House the Countess has presided over with charming graciousness. Unconsciously the Canadians have changed from devoted admirers of the Aberdeens to finding themselves under the sway of the Min-

tos. One hears of Minto lodges, Minto houses, Minto arms, societies and clubs claiming the patronage of Her Excellency.

### THEIR CANADIAN EXCELLENCIES IN PRIVATE LIFE

"In their charming, quiet, unostentations way," continues the writer in the Metropolitan, "their Excellencies have been very popular during the short time they have been in Canada. It remains to be seen, however, whether they will entertain as splendidly as did the Aberdeens. The latter never stinted in money matters where entertaining was concerned. Fortunately there was never any necessity for Lord and Lady Aberdeen to consider economy in matters of entertainment, however. A little less formality in matters of entertainment has been predicted under the present regime. The toboggan slide and Rideau Rink at Rideau Hall have been well patronized during the past Winter. At the Rink, Winter mornings, Lady Minto indulged her desire for skating. She was often seen here in a charming skating costume, skating gracefully. As Lady Melgund, fifteen years ago, she was one of the prettiest skaters in Canada. Now Her Excellency has become quite a scientific skater.

"Rideau Hall, or Government House, two and a half miles out from the city of Ottawa on the Montreal road, is surrounded by a small park, where are the Rideau Rink and also the much-talked-of toboggan slides, which look very picturesque at night with the lighted torches placed in rows down the sides of the slides, while here and there about may be seen the guests regaling themselves with hot refreshments illuminated by the flames of bonfires. The 'Hall' would never impress one with its style of architecture. On entering it there are found two flights of stairs. The one on the left leads to the ballroom. It is prettily decorated in white and gold; the carpet is crimson. On special occasions there is set up the dais or throne. The drawing-room claims the door decorated in gilt and painted over with boughs of crab-apples by Her Royal Highness, the Princess Louise. The dining-room is small, seating but thirty guests at dinner. Rideau Hall, exterior and interior, has been the subject of rather severe criticism, but is, however, endeared to the Canadians through many happy reminiscences. When the time for Parliament to open arrives, Canadian society is on the qui vive; it is the great event, and a novel sight it is for one coming from so democratic a country as the States. Here are ceremony and picturesqueness displayed. We see that of which we have read, 'The gentleman usher of the black rod,' who wears black silk stockings and carries messages between the Governor-General and the Parliament. On the floor of the House, facing the Governor-General's throne, the ladies of the Vice-Regal Court appear in full dress and hold a reception, awaiting the arrival of the Governor-General. When the hour for the opening of Parliament arrives the great gates are swung open to the Governor-General's carriage;

GILBERT JOHN ELLIOT, EARL OF MINTO, GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA

RIDEAU HALL, OTTAWA, CANADA, RESIDENCE OF THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL

then comes the glitter of uniforms, liveried and wigged servants. The Governor-General drives through cheering crowds of people. The address is spoken in English and then in French—many representatives from Lower Canada only speak French. The people are really their own rulers in Canada through the representatives. Due deference must be paid to the speeches of the representatives.

"Lord Minto is expected to make a strong impression on the Canadian legislators. He is statesmanlike and he is manly, and his utterances concerning the management of affairs will carry much weight with them. He is so thoroughly popular that the people of Canada expect nothing but good results from his administration."

# CHILI

### THE PRESIDENT A HARD WORKER

President Errazuriz is a tall, slender man with a dark handsome face and keen, penetrating eyes. He has been in office about three years and has two more to run, but he has long been active in the affairs of his country. He is the son of a former President and was President of the Cabinet when only twenty-eight years of age, and since 1876 he has always been either in Congress or the Senate, or else serving in the Cabinet. He is as hard worked as President McKinley. Like all South Americans, he has his coffee before he leaves his bedroom in the mornings, and by the time his wife and daughters are on their way to Mass he is at his desk. They may spend their forenoons shopping or sightseeing and their afternoons taking the siesta, but all day long he pores over affairs of State and receives the omnipresent office-seekers, who are just as numerous and just as persistent in Santiago as they are in Washington. In the evenings he goes with all the rest of fashionable Chili to drive on the beautiful Almeda out to Cousino Park, and from there to fairy-like Santa Lucia. After dinner, there is the theatre, or balls, or receptions.

### PRESIDENT ERRAZURIZ GORGEOUSLY ATTENDED

That which strikes a stranger as the most peculiar thing about Santiago de Chili is that over all the vast city of two hundred thousand people there is scarcely a house with a chimney on it, and that in a climate very much like Washington or Richmond! The people there have always maintained that artificial heat is unhealthful; therefore when it is cold they put on more clothing; but stoves in their houses—never! Not even in Moneda, which is the White House of Chili, is a stove to be found, unless we except the charcoal-burning affair which stands in the roomy kitchen for cooking purposes. And the Mo-

neda is a far larger and handsomer structure than our White House. It stands in the heart of Santiago, covering block after block of ground. It is three stories high and it is built around a center court, which, with its landscape gardening, is as beautiful as a dream. It is not only the President's private residence, but it contains the executive offices and most of the departments of State also. There is far more ceremony and ostentation there than at the Executive Mansion at Washington. Troops of soldiers patrol the grounds all day and all night, and when President Errazuriz goes out on State occasions two hundred cavalrymen accompany his carriage, and his coachman, footman, and outriders are arrayed in gorgeous livery.

# CHINA

### THE UNHAPPIEST OF HUMAN BEINGS

Kwang-Su, the Emperor of China, absolute master of more than 300,000,000 subjects, has been deprived of his power by his mother, the Dowager-Empress. He rules in name only.

The Emperor lives the most remarkable life of any human being. No man may enter his palace. He spends his life honoring the memory of his ancestors. His diet is regulated by immemorial tradition. He cannot eat anything he likes twice in succession.

It is a crime punishable by death to look at His Majesty's closed palanquin when he goes out. If a curious person peeps out from behind a curtain or a wall he is liable to find a bullet or an arrow in his eye.

The Chinese call their Emperor the Son of Heaven. It is death to gaze upon him without permission, and is a crime to speak his proper name.

He dwells in a forbidden city, within a still more forbidden palace. Ten thousand slaves wait upon him. No man may approach him without making obeisances. The most elaborate ceremonials environ him. And with all, he is the most miserable of human beings.

### A PRISONER IN HIS OWN PALACE

The Emperor is twenty-eight years old. He is very small, sickly and nervous. He is pale yellow in color, has large black eyes, and is afraid of his own shadow. His size is greatly to his disadvantage, for the Chinese admire big men.

The Emperor lives in Pekin, out of which city he never goes. He is, moreover, virtually a prisoner in his own palace. To reach the palace it is necessary to pass three great walls. First there is a great wall sixty feet thick, which surrounds the entire city. Within this is the wall of the Imperial City, six miles in circumference. Within this again is the wall of the Purple Forbidden City, sacred to the Emperor and his family.

SENOR ERRAZURIZ, PRESIDENT OF CHILI

The Purple Forbidden City is nearly square, its sides facing the four points of the compass. Two walls running from north to south divide the space into three parts. The central part contains the principal building. To this division the chief entrance is Meridian Gate. Inside this gate is a large court, and running through it an artificial stream, spanned by five bridges of sculptured marble.

Another gate at the end of the bridges gives admission to the Palace of Supreme Peace, the principal hall of audience.

To the innermost palace no man is admitted. It is here that the Emperor lives.

In spite of the numberless servants in the palace, the poor man is, perhaps, the worst served master in the world. The menu for every day is written out a long time beforehand, and in order to make sure of having it, the cook gets it a month or so ahead of time.

It is strict etiquette that no single thing of a kind shall ever be put before His Majesty. Everything, even the fish, must be served in pairs. He is rather fond of good living, and should he, by chance, in the opinion of any of the doctors, who are always present at every meal, eat too much of any favorite dish, it is never allowed to appear again in the menu. The expenses of the Imperial kitchen are enormous.

### AUDIENCE WITH THE RULER OF CHINA

The following account of an audience granted by the Emperor of China to the Foreign Ambassadors at Pekin is from the pen of a well-known German teacher, who was the only non-diplomatic person present:

"Headed by the highest dignitaries of the Celestial Empire, our procession moved on between rows of Privy Councilors of the first class, bodyguards armed with bows and arrows, civic authorities holding valuable old swords under their arms, and unarmed soldiers of the palace. We passed by the black tents with the little peeping windows, in which the Ambassadors foregathered in former years before they were received by the Emperor.

"Silently and pompously we passed over the dark carpet woven out of black camel's hair, and ascended some steps leading to the widely opened folding doors of a building, from the front wall of which the outside had peeled off, leaving the casing and timbers exposed to view moldy and worm-eaten. Thus we reached the audience chamber, and were within three paces of the 'Son of Heaven,' the 'Ruler of the Middle Kingdom.'

"He was seated upon a raised platform, approached by five steps and three gangways, while from the right and left two narrow paths also gave access to the dais. The latter and the balustrade were covered with red cloth and trimmed with yellow. On either side of the Emperor stood one of the Manchurian

KWANG-SU, EMPEROR OF CHINA—FROM A PAINTING

Princes, upright, motionless, and with a stony stare, as though he were keeping watch over a bier.

"In this hall, the 'Hall of the Flowers of Literature,' the 'Son of Heaven' sat before a table on the platform, so that only the upper portion of his body was visible. Upon the table lay a staff, probably of jasper, the 'Sceptre of Good Fortune.' A small square box, seemingly of a very antique cloisonne work, was said to contain the Imperial seal.

"There were also upon the table the plate for preparing Chinese ink, a tray for unused writing brushes, a rack for holding these brushes when in use, a box of Indian ink, and a vase of water for making the writing fluid. All these articles were made out of precious stones, such as jasper, topaz,, turquoise and the like. It seemed as if the Emperor preferred to have these useful articles before him as the insignia of power, instead of the usual sword, sceptre and orb.

"After a deathly silence of some minutes, the Dean of the Diplomatic Corps read the address in English.

"One of the attendant princes had previously been made acquainted with the text of this address. He now mounted with difficulty the smaller staircase on the right, bowed very low, knelt before the Emperor on the left, touched the floor with his forehead, and translated the address into the Manchurian tongue.

"The 'Son of Heaven' lisped in Manchurian a few words that could scarcely be heard. The Prince then interpreted these Imperial remarks to the audience in Chinese, and finally the Dragoman of the Russian Embassy gave them out, in very faulty French.

"The princely interpreter shuffled backward down the steps of the throne.

"We drew back three paces and, keeping our faces towards the Emperor, passed backward in his presence through the front door, and thus quitted the 'Hall of the Flowers of Literature.' It may be here remarked that hitherto Ambassadors had been obliged to leave this Hall by a side door.

"The Emperor remained seated upon his throne. To have turned one's back on him would have meant punishment by death.

### OUTSPOKEN ESTIMATE OF THE YOUNG EMPEROR

"His Majesty looks older than he really is. With sunken and yellow face, he looked shyly at the assembled diplomats, and his heavy eyes were lit up for the occasion by opium or morphia. A sorrowful, weary and rather childish smile played about his mouth. When his lips are parted, his long, irregular, yellow teeth appear, and there are great hollows in each cheek. His face is not entirely wanting in sympathy, but rather betokens indifference, and from its features nothing of interest can be read; in fact, the Emperor impressed me as being self-restrained, cold, apathetic, wanting in capacity, worn out and as though half dead.

YEH-HO-NA-LA, EMPRESS OF CHINA—FROM A PAINTING

"I felt that whatever passed before his eyes had not the slightest interest for him, and that it mattered not in the least to him whether he understood the meaning of the ceremony. I may, indeed, be wrong in my judgment; and it may be that the Emperor of China is a highly intelligent monarch, educated, well read, a keen student, and anxious for the welfare of his people. I may be entirely wrong, but I cannot believe that I am. A man who wears a look as if his life were a burden to him must surely be on the downward grade. I must be bold enough to reproduce the 'Son of Heaven' as I saw him and as he struck me, and not as others would wish me to picture him.

"For a quarter of an hour I stood only three paces from the Emperor of the Celestial Empire, and I watched him narrowly the whole time; there stole over me a feeling of regretful sympathy with this potentate who governs more than three hundred million of people from the ruined chambers of his vast prison house.

### A DAY IN KWANG-SU'S LIFE

His Majesty rises about two in the morning. He takes a light breakfast about half-past two and by three is ready for work. He receives his Ministers at five or six, and it is said at this time he usually starts out to perform his holy duties. He has his second breakfast at eleven and he dines later in the day, going to bed very early.

His favorite dishes are unknown to his subjects, but the Chinese books state that there shall be daily placed before him thirty pounds of meat in a basin and seven pounds boiled into a soup. In accordance with the law, he has the daily allowance of more than a pound of hog's fat and butter, and he has also two sheep, two fowls and two ducks, the milk of eighty cows and seventy-five parcels of tea.

The Empress receives the milk of twenty-five cows, ten parcels of tea, twenty-one pounds of meat in platters and thirteen pounds boiled with vegetables. She has also one chicken and one duck. The Emperor takes his meals alone.

It costs a great amount to keep up his palace, and the supplies which are sent to it are noted down in the Pekin Gazette. One item announces the sending of one thousand pencils and two hundred sheets of red scrolls; another is an order of dress materials for the Emperor, and in it are the items of ten pieces each of bright yellow, brown, sapphire-blue, rice-colored, tea-colored and silver-gray gauze. During one year three thousand four hundred rolls of brocaded satin and three hundred pieces of fine calico were furnished to him from one of his factories.

As a rule the Chinese never see the Emperor and other occupants of the Imperial City. There was a notable exception to this rule a few years ago, and it brought about some odd experiences. The Emperor concluded to visit Tien Tsin, where a large foreign fleet was anchored. He made the trip and went on

PRINCE LI HUNG CHANG OF CHINA

board one of the big battleships. The appearance of the officers' saloon was decidedly novel to the Emperor, and he was deeply impressed with its beauty.

Upon returning to Pekin he called for the imperial architect and asked him to design an exact reproduction of a warship's saloon and to establish it permanently in his palace. This was done, and the Emperor now rejoices in having easy access on dry land to the counterpart of a ship's saloon.

### HIS MARTYRDOM TO RELIGIOUS CEREMONIALS

In his capacity of High Priest, the Emperor has to offer at least forty-six sacrifices to different gods in the course of a year. And to each sacrifice is dedicated one or more holidays, which must be passed by him in complete solitude. Thus the poor man's time is pretty well taken up.

The sacrifices are made by him either at night or about dawn, and the houses along the route taken by him, as he is carried in his close palanquin through the deserted streets of the city, are hung with black, the effect of which is unspeakably depressing.

It is also a very strict religious rule that His Majesty shall offer in the course of every year many hundreds of silk balloons before the tablets of his predecessors, the unbroken line of whom extends back before the lifetime of our Lord. These balloons are made of the richest silk obtainable, and several of the Imperial silk manufacturers are occupied the whole year through with the fabrication of the material.

### THE EMPEROR'S CHILDREN AT SCHOOL

The sons of the Emperor undergo from their tenderest youth a system of strictest education. Rising at about three in the morning, they first take their lessons in Chinese literature, under the superintendence of the only tutor who has the title of shihfu, or "master." The tutor rises from his chair as soon as the Imperial pupils enter, and receives from the latter a courtesy, which is then returned in the same form.

The tutor takes the seat of honor, and when the lesson is learned the pupil brings up his book, deposits it before the teacher, and returns to his seat to repeat the task by heart.

If the lesson is not learned the tutor requests a guard in attendance to bring the ferule, and makes a show of administering correction. But each Imperial pupil is accompanied by eight fellow-students, who study in the same books as their young master. When it becomes necessary to admonish the latter more seriously, the fellow-students are beaten with the ferule; but when the Imperial pupil acquits himself well they are, on the other hand, commended or rewarded. A recalcitrant and obstinate Prince is as the last resort actually himself flogged, or taken before the Emperor, who directs a guard to pinch his cheeks.

M. A. SACLEMENTE, PRESIDENT OF COLOMBIA

The Chinese lesson occupies two hours; after this comes the Manchu and Mongol lessons in composition given by the teachers, who are obliged to meet their pupils at the door and make the first obeisance.

Then come lessons in various spoken languages, Manchu, Mongol, T'angut, etc., and in local Chinese dialect. After these come courses in foot and horse archery, athletics, fencing, putting the stone, etc.

The whole of the young Princes' days are thus taken up with mental or physical exercises, and they retire to rest at a very early hour.

At suitable intervals their meals are weighed out to them, and on no account are they allowed to indulge in the pleasures of the table.

At the age of fifteen they must marry.

### LITTLE KNOWN OF THE EMPEROR'S WIFE

When Kwang-Su was married, in February, 1889, the task of selecting his bride was assumed by the Empress-Dowager. She did her selecting in a manner directly in line with her policy of personal retrenchment. The choice fell upon Yeh-ho-na-la, a niece of the Dowager and daughter of a Manchu general.

The present Empress has never figured in public affairs in China. She has borne several children, but beyond the knowledge that she is faithful in her domestic life, the world at large has heard little or nothing of her.

### ALL BUSINESS FINISHED BEFORE DAWN

The Chinese Ambassador at Washington writes, in the New York Herald, that there is a most unusual custom in the manner of doing business in the Imperial City, and one which will probably have to be reformed. The practice is to take up all the important State business before dawn. This means that the Cabinet assembles about three, long before daylight. They go over the reports from all foreign quarters and from the various provinces, and make up the report they will present to the Emperor and Empress-Dowager.

About four the Emperor and Empress-Dowager are ready to receive them and go over the affairs of State. By six the business of the day is over. Just what brought about this custom of transacting State business before dawn is hard to say, but it is a firmly rooted practice of such long observance as to be immemorial.

### EMPEROR'S MOTHER AND THE PROHIBITED CITY

As part of the Imperial household, the Emperor's mother lives within the Imperial City, that part of the city of Pekin already described as the Prohibited City. The title of Prohibited City is accurately descriptive of it, as no one ever enters this domain unless he is an official of the highest rank, coming to transact Imperial business. The officials, upon entering the city, must walk, and it is only

EMPEROR YI AND PRINCE OF COREA

when an official reaches an advanced age that the rule is relaxed, and he is permitted to ride into the Imperial City.

To the Chinese, as previously inferred, little or nothing is known of life within the Prohibited City, for it proceeds without reference to the busy world without.

The Empress-Dowager has lived this secluded life for many years, receiving the Ministers, Princes and high officials.

### HER WORLD CONFINED TO PALACE GROUNDS

No one outside of the palace, save the Chancellor, is ever allowed to see the Empress-Dowager. She lives in the strictest privacy, surrounded only by eunuchs and ladies-in-waiting.

The few ambassadors who obtain audience with her must fall down at her feet in an attitude of adoration and perform the Kotow, which is to knock the head nine times upon the ground. For her airings she goes out in the palace gardens, which are marvels of landscape gardening, with artificial hills, lakes, streams, cool grottoes, beautiful flowers and grotesque shrubs.

It is the custom of the Emperor once a year to go into a field within the walls of the Forbidden City and plow a furrow with his own immaculate hands, with the idea of showing his subjects how honorable is husbandry.

But, as already said, the Empress-Dowager has never been outside the palace grounds since the Gate of Extension Peace closed behind the little girl in the sedan, and she probably never will go out until she goes on that last journey.

### THE EMPRESS AND LI HUNG CHANG

The true history of the woman who is virtually at the head of the Chinese Empire is of extraordinary significance, as well as interest. She has held the reins of power, openly or otherwise, for a generation. This monarch, who is comparable to Catherine of Russia in her sagacity and shrewdness and judicial wisdom, was once a slave. When she was a little girl she was sold by her father to be a slave in the family of a Viceroy in a remote province of China. Her father was of Tartar blood, and one of those who could read, and would not have thought of selling his child, although she was "nothing but a girl;" but as the family had become destitute in a rebellion, the little girl of eleven suggested this means of getting bread for her mother and little brother and her father, the little brother whom long after she sought and made rich and powerful.

Tuen served the Viceroy's wife and mother-in-law, and was taught spinning and other useful arts by their maids. When she was twelve she embroidered a beautiful tunic for the Viceroy, and he was so delighted with it that he offered the little slave whatever she wished most. Then Tuen fell on her knees and

RAFAEL YGLESIAS, PRESIDENT OF COSTA RICA

declared her heart's desire. She wanted to learn to read like her father! It was a most extraordinary request.. The Viceroy told her that girls could not learn such a thing, but Tuen told him she was not to blame that the gods had made her a girl, and she could not help longing to know how to read. So her master had her taught, and, his own daughter dying after a time, she was adopted as a daughter of the house and given beautiful clothes as well as lessons.

Later the Viceroy received some political honor from the Emperor of China, and, being desirous to give him a beautiful and worthy present in token of acknowledgment, he followed the artless Oriental custom and sent Tuen to Pekin. The girl's feet had never been bound, of course, and she could walk upon them, and her mind was developed beyond that of most Chinese women. She became the favorite slave of the Emperor of China, and when the Empress Consort died, she became Empress of China. On the journey by the river to Pekin, with servants sent with her by the Viceroy, she had given a ring to a young lad who saved a man from drowning in the river. She had promised the ring to any one who would save the drowning man. The youth to whom she gave the ring had a bright, intelligent face; he was a sailor in the coarse clothes of the lowest class. That was Li Hung Chang. During her son's minority Tuen was Regent, and now as Empress-Dowager she is again in command.

# COLOMBIA

## PRESIDENT OVER EIGHTY YEARS OLD

'Way, 'way up in the Andes, eight thousand seven hundred and fifty feet above the level of the sea, and eighty miles away from any railroad whatever, lies Bogota, the capital of Colombia. A city of one hundred and twenty thousand people, and notwithstanding that it is so high up in the air and so far from what we in the Northern Hemisphere are prone to regard as the centre of civilization, yet its streets are paved and lighted with electricity and are belted with street-car lines; telephones and the telegraph are in general use; a fine system of waterworks and sewerage is maintained, and every Bogotan will tell you that theirs is the most delightful climate on earth. The public buildings and the parks are very handsome, and while the houses are of adobe and have a rather forbidding, white-washed, windowless exterior, they open on exquisite interior courts and are as elegantly furnished as the homes of wealth in New York; and though the freightage to bring them over the mountain costs more than the pianos themselves, yet every house of any pretension possesses one, for every Colombian loves music. Thirty-five Presidents have occupied the executive chair since Colombia's independence—which is a sufficiently suggestive commentary on its history. At the end of last year Don Antonio Manuel

CHRISTIAN IX., KING OF DENMARK

Saclemente came peaceably to the Presidency after an election which was the first time one had occurred for some years. But Don Saclemente was an unusual candidate. He is an old man, over eighty years of age, and in appearance bears a striking resemblance to England's illustrious statesman, Gladstone, and his history is somewhat similar. He has occupied almost every position of trust within the gift of his Government. For nearly a half century he had been in the Congress and Senate, and repeatedly was the Premier of the Cabinet. A bitter contest was waging over the nomination of President last winter, but it was only when the two factions united on him that Don Saclemente agreed

EXECUTIVE MANSION, SAN JOSE, COSTA RICA

to allow his name to be used, and as soon as this became known he was the choice of every one. Although Congress sits at the capital and the executive officers are there, President Saclemente has a heart affection which the high altitude aggravates, and, as he is a widower, he makes his home with one of his married daughters in the town of Anapoima.

In Colombia primary education is gratuitous, but not compulsory. All forms of religion are permitted, but that of the nation is Roman Catholicism.

Only a small section of the country is under cultivation. Much of the soil is fertile, but of no present value from want of means of transport.

LOUISE, LATE QUEEN OF DENMARK

# COREA

## FIRST GATE OF ALL GATES

The following facts about little-known Corea, and its still less-known ruler, is quoted from "Corea, the Hermit Kingdom," by Wm. E. Griffis, published by Charles Scribner's Sons:

"The King of Corea in speaking of himself uses the term 'Hap-mun,' which is equivalent to the Imperial "We" of Asiatic State documents. The word is somewhat similar to that employed by, or for, other rulers—Pharaoh, Sublime Porte, Mikado—all of which mean the Grand, Chief, or First Gate of All the Gates in the Country. No other person in the land, official or private, is allowed to use this compound word in speech or writing as applying to anything except the King. Even in transcribing the term Hap, a stroke must be omitted out of respect to the august personage to whom alone it is applied.

"At the King's death, three cups of rice are set out in the households in memoriam. This ceremony must not be imitated for any other person.

"So, also, if the character with which the name of the ruling Emperor of China is written be found in that of a public person, a gateway, a palace or edifice in Seoul, the graphic sign must be temporarily changed, though the pronunciation remains the same. This same system of graduated honors, of which, in Corea, the King is the culmination, slopes down to the common people, and is duly protected by law.

## THE COREAN KING'S ROBES OF STATE

"In full robes of State, the head of the Hermit Kingdom wears a silken garment, the gift of his suzerain, the Emperor of China. It is embroidered with dragons, the emblems of regal power. His throne has dragons sculptured around it. The steps leading to it are called 'the staircase of jade.' The cord which is used to tie criminals has a dragon's head at the ends, to signify that the officers act in obedience to the royal command. Chief of the regalia of Corean sovereignty is the Great Seal, the possession of which makes the holder the actual sovereign of the land.

## QUEER FACTS ABOUT THE ROYAL FAMILY

"The sovereign's person is hedged round with a divinity that has an antipathy to iron. This metal must never touch his august body, and rather than have an abscess lanced, the King, Cheng-jong, in 1800, died from the effects of the disease.

"No ordinary mortal must touch him, and if by accident this is done, the individual must ever afterward wear a red silk cord around his wrist.

"None but the King can drink out of a cup made of gold, and a heavy penalty is imposed upon all who presume to do so.

PRINCE FREDERICK, HEIR APPARENT, DENMARK

ROYAL PALACE, COPENHAGEN, DENMARK

"When outside the palace, the three signs of the sovereign's power of life and death over his subjects are the axe, sabre and trident. The huge violet fan and red umbrella are likewise borne before him. The Chinese envoy is always escorted by soldiers bearing the three emblems, and by a band of musicians.

"When the Hap-mun, or King, is in his minority, the Queen, who is Regent, sits behind a curtain in the Council of Ministers, and takes part in the discussions.

"Once every year the Queen entertains at her palace some worthy woman in humble life, who has reached the advanced age of eighty years. The King likewise shows favor to old men in the lower walks of life. Whenever an auspicious event happens or good fortune befalls the kingdom, all the officials over seventy, and the common people over eighty years of age, are feasted at the expense of the Government.

"When the first male child is born to the King, criminals are pardoned, and general festivity is observed.

"The Royal Princes are supposed to have nothing whatever to do with politics, and any activity in matters of Government on their part is jealously resented by the nobles, who form the political parties.

### THE KING'S RESIDENCE IN SEOUL

"The royal castle covers over three acres of ground and is surrounded by a wall twenty feet high, and formerly by a moat, now filled up, measuring fifty feet wide or less. It is crossed by stone bridges in several places.

"This castled palace is called the 'Place of Government,' and is divided into two parts, the East and West palaces.

"The East, or Lower Palace, is the residence of the King, and is so called because situated on level land. The Western Palace is used for the reception of the Chinese ambassadors. The gates of the outer city proper, and inner city, or palace, are named in high-sounding phrase, such as 'Beneficent Reception,' and the throne-room is styled 'The Hall of the Throne of the Humane Government.'

"The Chinese Ambassador of 1866 spent the night in that part of the royal residence called 'The Palace Reserved for the South';'the South' here evidently referring to the Imperial favor, or the good graces of the Emperor.

"The King rarely leaves the palace to go abroad in the city or country. When he does, it is a great occasion which is previously announced in public. The roads are swept clean and guarded to prevent traffic or passage while the royal cortege is moving. All doors must be shut, and the owner of each house is obliged to kneel before his threshold with a broom and dust-pan in his hand as emblems of obeisance. All windows, especially the upper ones, must be sealed with slips of paper, lest some one should look down upon His Majesty.

"Those who think they have received unjust punishment enjoy the right of appeal to the sovereign. They stand by the roadside tapping a small flat drum of hide stretched on a hoop like a battledore. The King as he passes hears the prayer or receives the written petition held in a split bamboo. Often he investigates the grievance. If the complaint is groundless the petitioner is apt to lose his head.

"The procession, either for pleasure or a journey, as it leaves the palace is one of the grandest spectacles the natives ever witness. The King's bodyguard and train amount to many thousands of persons. There are two sedan chairs, made exactly alike, and in which of them the King is riding no one knows except the highest Ministers. They must never be turned round, but have a door to open at both ends.

"The music used on such occasions is—to a Corean ear—of a quiet kind, and orders are given along the line by signals made with pennons. In case of sudden emergencies, when it is necessary to convey an order from the rear to the front or far forward of the line, the message is sent by means of an arrow, which, with the writing attached, is shot from one end of the line to the other.

PRINCE AND PRINCESS CHARLES OF DENMARK

"Five caparisoned horses with embroidered saddles precede the royal sedan. The great dragon-flag, which is about fourteen feet square, mounted in a socket and strapped on the back of a strong, fresh horse, with four guy-ropes held by footmen, like banner-string boys in a parade, forms the most conspicuous object in the procession.

"Succession to the throne is at the pleasure of the sovereign, who may nominate his

legitimate sons or any one of his natural male offspring, or his cousin or uncle, as he pleases.

"The royal family live each in separate buildings. Those above the ninth degree of relationship reside inside the enclosure; all others live beyond the wall in the city. When the wife of the King has a child, she dwells apart in a separate building.

"The Queen is selected from among the old and most loyal families of nobility.

"The palace pages, who attend the King day and night, number thirty. There are also three hundred Court ladies.

"The royal archives and library form an interesting portion of the royal residence. Part of this library, when removed to Kang-wa, in 1866, was captured by the French. The library at that time was very rich, consisting of two or three thousand books printed in Chinese, with numerous illustrations upon beautiful paper, all well labeled, for the most part in many volumes hooped together with copper bands, the covers being of green or crimson silk.

# COSTA RICA

## PRESIDENT POPULAR WITH HIS PEOPLE

San Jose, the capital of Costa Rica, lies in the rich valley of the Cordilleras, and is a thriving city of fifty thousand inhabitants. Its climate is perpetual Spring, and within its limits are beautiful parks and plazas, handsome cathedrals and public buildings; two railroads run into it; telegraph and telephone connect it with the outside world, and its busy streets are an index of its business life. Much of this prosperity is due to its President, Rafael Yglesias, who has been its Chief Executive since 1894. He comes from a distinguished native family; his father was one of the patriots of the independence, and from his babyhood young Rafael was taught the love of liberty. In the revolution of 1889 he stood with the Constitutional Party, and after its triumph he was made Secretary of War and Navy, and became a prominent factor of the administration, which resulted in his election to the Presidency in 1894 by a larger vote than any Costa Rican had ever received before, and his re-election in 1898. He is married and has an interesting family of seven children. When traveling in Europe and the United States last year he brought his eldest son with him and placed him in the Georgetown College at Washington. The President and his family make their home in the Executive Mansion at San Jose, and they mingle very freely with the people with whom they are immensely popular.

Roman Catholic is the religion of the State, but there is entire religious liberty under the Constitution.

# DENMARK

## THE HEAD OF THE FIRST FAMILY OF DENMARK

It would be difficult to find upon a European throne a person more upright, charitable and loyal, or a more perfect gentleman in manners and education, than King Christian of Denmark.

In person he is a large man with a broad forehead, kindly eyes looking from under shaggy eyebrows, a prominent nose, a bristling iron-gray moustache and big gray Burnside whiskers. He was the happiest of husbands and fathers until the death of Queen Louise, which occurred September 29, 1898. He is a man with a character blameless and irreproachable. It was not derisively that the populace of Copenhagen sang beneath the royal windows on a raw November evening of 1888, a music-hall ditty, of which the refrain runs, "It is a fine family, that of King Christian."

Of all royalties, King Christian is the most unaffected and one of the most easy of access, and he always has been so. If you ever happen to be presented to His Majesty, it is more than likely that the following day one of the big dogs which accompany him in his diurnal and pedestrian rambles through Copenhagen, will tumble against you, and that you will hear a cheery but rather guttural voice wishing you good morrow, and informing you that he intends asking you to the palace in a day or two.

Nobody thinks of bowing to the King in the streets, as it is customary in most countries to bow to the sovereign, although, of course, all who know him personally salute him, and he lounges about almost unnoticed in the streets of his capital; in most cases, indeed, the approach of the dogs mentioned above alone gives an intimation of the royal presence.

Christian IX. has no vices. He neither gambles nor drinks. A favorite never has been known in Copenhagen under his administration. His only weaknesses are a love of horses, which he is not wealthy enough to indulge in, and a great fondness for the theatre.

Either walking or driving, the King is continually met with; perhaps in the streets or boulevards, or more often on that favorite promenade, the Langelinie. Here the elite of Copenhagen promenade or drive every afternoon, and the King will often saunter up and down, sometimes alone, sometimes accompanied by a son or grandson; or, maybe, he will stroll quietly through the streets, perhaps making a purchase here and there if he should see an article which takes his fancy. His Majesty is exceedingly charitable, and in one way or another gives away a great deal of money. Thus it is not at all uncommon for him to go out with a full purse and come home with an empty one.

ABBAS, KHEDIVE OF EGYPT

ROYAL PALACE AND GROUNDS, CAIRO, EGYPT

It is said that on one such occasion he met an old courtier. The King, in his homely, good-natured way, offered him some refreshment, and together they repaired to a restaurant and partook of it; but when presently the paying time came, His Majesty found himself in a predicament, for his purse was empty. Fortunately, just at the critical time, the Crown Prince came along. Going to him, the King whispered, "Lend me some money, my dear boy; I have been entertaining —and cannot pay."

## MOTHER-IN-LAW OF HALF OF EUROPE

"The Mother-in-law of half of Europe"—that is the title which the Danish people affectionately bestowed upon the late Queen Louise of Denmark.

She had six children. One, Alexandra, is the wife of the Prince of Wales; another, Dagmar, is the widow of the late Czar of all the Russias; a third, Thyrza, is the wife of the Duke of Cumberland, the claimant to the throne of Hanover and to the Duchy of Brunswick, and the actual possessor of enormous estates. Of her sons the eldest, Christian, Heir Apparent to the throne of Denmark, is the husband of Princess Louise, daughter of Charles XV. of Sweden; the second, King George of Greece, is the husband of the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia, niece of the late Czar of Russia; the third, Waldemar, is the husband of the Princess Marie, daughter of the Duc de Chartres, and, consequently, a member of the royal house of Orleans.

A mother-in-law is proverbially supposed to be unpopular. The Queen, however, was an exception to the rule. She steadily set herself to maintain a maternal influence over her august connections. She made her humble palaces of Bernstoff and Castle Fredensborg a common family home and holiday meeting-place for Emperor and Empress, King and Queen, Princes and Princesses, and for their offspring, her numerous grandchildren.

The most brilliant regal society still meets year after year in friendly and brotherly intercourse in these unpretending Danish homes, and the ruling will over these powerful magnates at their Autumn gatherings was always that of the good Queen Louise.

There are certainly few women who at her age lead such a busy, active life as she did. An early riser, her days were fully occupied from morning to night. Besides all her household and representative duties the Queen kept up an extensive correspondence, for her three married daughters and her absent son, the King of Greece, expected to be kept familiar with all sorts of details concerning their much-beloved Danish home, and no one could give the information so well as "Mamma."

Queen Louise was devoted to painting and music, and did much to encourage these arts, in both of which she was no mean proficient. Of music, Her Majesty had a most thorough knowledge. She was an appreciative and intelli-

gent listener, for fortunately her deafness was not so pronounced as to interfere with her enjoyment of music. In addition to her artistic and musical tastes, the Queen was famed throughout Denmark for the beautiful art-needlework which she executed from time to time, much of it being bestowed upon churches and bazaars.

Although herself a strict Lutheran, Queen Louise held liberal religious views, which was fortunate, as by the ties of marriage she was connected with all the great European churches; three of her children are married into as many

RUINS OF COUNT ZIZINIA'S PALACE, ALEXANDRIA, EGYPT

varieties of the Protestant belief, one is a Catholic with the promise that the daughters shall be brought up in the Roman Church, and two, King George and the ex-Empress Dagmar, married members of the Orthodox Greek Church, in which faith their children have been reared.

The King and Queen of Denmark were a home-loving couple, seldom leaving the shores of their own country, and living a life of quiet simplicity among the people over whom they reigned for thirty-six years. In the winter they enjoyed their Darby and Joan life in the palace at Copenhagen.

Ostentation was not to their taste. The King's dinner invariably consists of the same number of dishes—soup, one dish of meat, and dessert, and even when His Majesty is forced to give a State dinner and order a more comprehensive menu, he himself never goes beyond the limit observed when he dines alone with his family or with but one or two familiar guests.

### HIS MAJESTY'S SUMMER HOME

The Summer home of King Christian is at Bernstoff, in the suburbs of Copenhagen.

Bernstoff is two miles from Copenhagen, on the outskirts of a beautiful deer park. Queen Louise was very fond of staying there. Now, as then, when all the children and grandchildren are assembled together, the country palace is too small to house them all, and the Court moves still further into the country, to the Castle of Fredensborg, not far from Elsinore—that spot replete with memories of the ill-fated Hamlet, the melancholy Dane.

The Castle of Fredensborg is twenty-five miles from Copenhagen. The center portion of the edifice is higher than the wings, and contains the famous dome hall. There are two wings, which on the one side look out on the spacious courtyard, and on the other face the park. Describing the castle a writer in the New York World says:

"King Christian's apartments are in the centre to the left of the hall, and they look out on the marble garden. His study, a delightful room, contains a vast collection of photographs of all sizes of members of the royal family. The library, which contains several thousands of books, adjoins the King's apartments, and a portion of His Majesty's political correspondence is kept in it.

"The gardens and the vast park, which slopes to the Esrom So, are the great attractions of Fredensborg. The lime avenues are unsurpassable in Europe, and so are the beeches in the park and in the royal forest of Gulb on the other side of the lake. The old-fashioned gardens are bright with flowers and musical with fountains. One section is known as the marble garden, and contains a number of quaint statues, columns, temples and seats, all of pure marble. The contrast between the white statuary and the deep green of the turf and the trees is very striking. The park and the forest which surrounds it swarm with deer, which troop among the ferny solitudes under the shade of gigantic trees."

### FAMILY LIFE WITH FORTY-EIGHT GRANDCHILDREN

The royal dinner table, to which no one is admitted except of royal blood and the highest dignitaries, is never laid for less than seventy, and has to be placed in the hall of the dome, as no other apartment is large enough to dine such a large party.

The Prince of Wales is the only one of the relatives by marriage who pays his father-in-law only a short and fleeting visit; nearly all the others remain a full month.

The royal party generally rises very early and breakfasts about eight o'clock. Then a constitutional is taken in the castle park. At one o'clock they lunch together, and at seven they dine. When Queen Louise was alive the evenings were often devoted to music. Sometimes the Queen and her three daughters played duets together, arranged for two pianos, when Queen Louise generally played with the Duchess of Cumberland, the Princess of Wales and the Dowager Czarina sharing the second piano, as they used to do in the days of their girlhood. But of late years it has not often happened that the three daughters have been all together under the paternal roof.

This programme was changed on Sundays, when the different creeds of the various members of the family required that they should go on their several ways. The Russian and Greek royalties took a special train to attend services in the Russian Church at Copenhagen; the Princess of Wales and her family went by the same train to the English Church. Reassembling the illustrious guests then generally took lunch on the yacht Pole Star, and returned about four to Fredensborg.

King Christian is delighted to play with his grandchildren, and His Majesty may be seen at Fredensborg Castle seated in a very diminutive pony-carriage and in the care of a very youthful coachman. Another time he is the willing horse for a still younger driver. After dinner it is he who invites his grandchildren to perform gymnastics and sets them an example which does honor to his years.

## AN ANECDOTE OR TWO

At a Court ball at the royal palace some years ago, after supper the father of the Princess of Wales and of the Czarina danced the cotillion, choosing for his partner Miss Estrup, the daughter of his Prime Minister, who conducts Danish matters with a high hand, regardless of the anger he excites or the pistol shots to which he has been exposed.

A portion of the floor near the Queen's throne had been so waxed and polished that is was as slippery as a piece of ice. Five couples, including the King and Miss Estrup, were waltzing near the slippery spot, when two of the couples lost their footing, fell and rolled on the floor. Almost at the same instant the King's foot slipped and His Majesty fell with a tremendous crash at full length on his back, bringing down with him, Miss Estrup, whose neck was slightly cut by one of the King's decorations.

The King was the first to recover his presence of mind. Bleeding from a wound on the back of his head and pale as a sheet, he tried to rise but fell back again. Wet handkerchiefs were placed on His Majesty's forehead, and in a few

VICTORIA, QUEEN OF ENGLAND

minutes he was assisted to his feet. He at once made a sign to the orchestra to play again. The cotillion recommenced and the King, after he had recovered, again took part in it.

On the occasion of his silver wedding a committee of citizens, representing all trades and professions, waited on King Christian to congratulate him. His Majesty carefully inquired of each one what was his business and if it flourished. One man informed him that he was a photographer.

"Are you doing well?" asked the King.

"I can't complain, Your Majesty; business has been pretty good lately."

"And you, my good man, what is your business?"

"I am a miller, Your Majesty."

"A miller, eh? and how are you making out?"

"Rather poorly, Your Majesty. Times are bad for my business just now."

"Is that so? I am very sorry. But I'll tell you something. Go home and become a photographer. I've just been told that that business is flourishing."

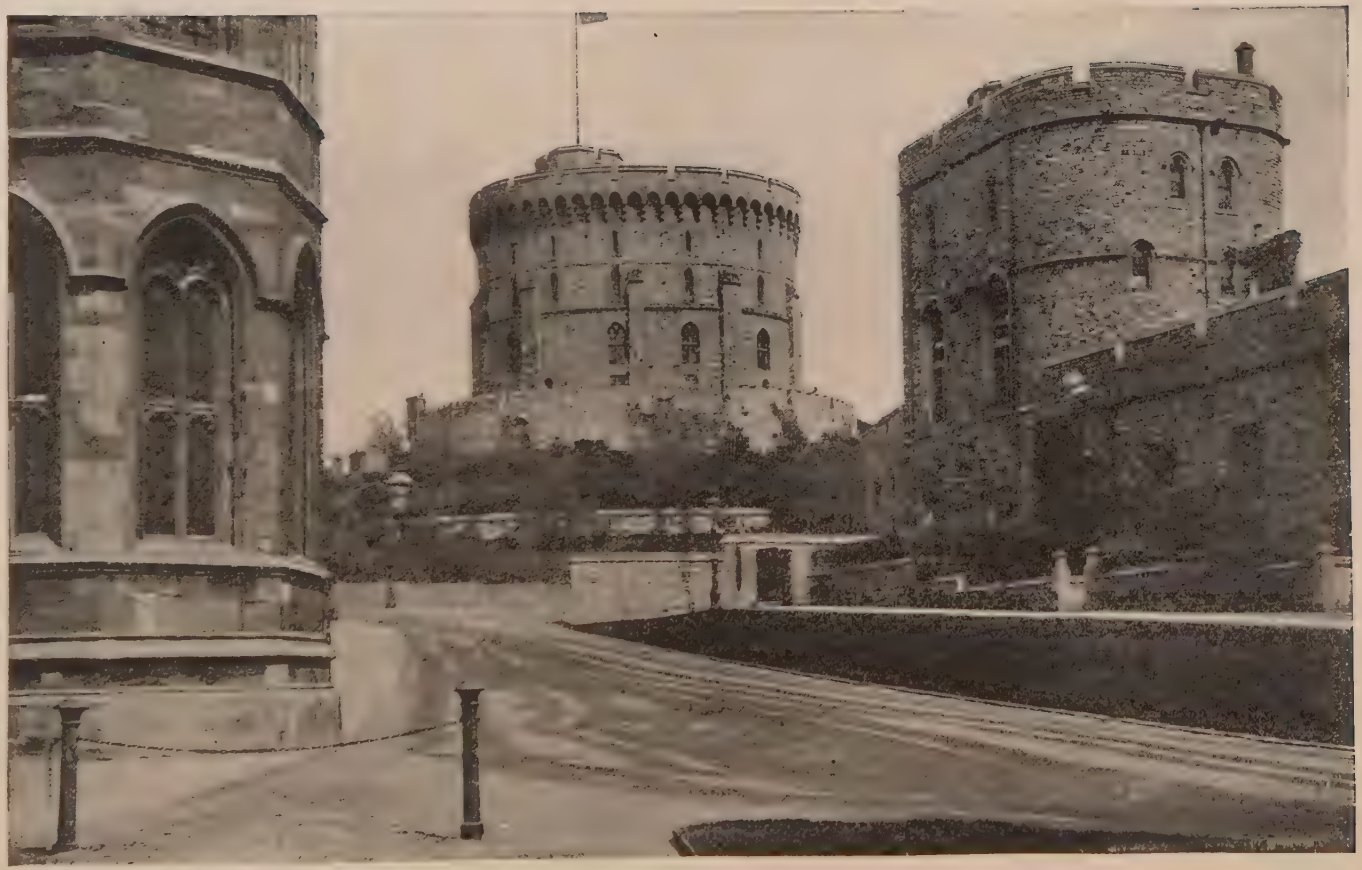
## THE CROWN PRINCE AND HIS PRINCESS

Crown Prince Frederick of Denmark, now a man fifty-six years old, looks quite ten years younger; tall, fair, extremely distinguished in appearance, he is gifted with a tact and amiability that win popularity, coupled with a dignity that unconsciously compels respect and repulses familiarity without ostentatious self-assertion. He married, at Stockholm, the Princess Louise, only daughter of Charles XV., King of Sweden.

Princess Louise was almost as tall as her husband, of striking and agreeable presence, and she "represented" well, although she had not the same respect for ceremonial etiquette which her mother-in-law imported into the Court of Denmark when she was married.

People have told the funniest and most romantic tales concerning the early life of their Majesties when their children were young about them. Everybody knows that Denmark, in comparison with some kingdoms, is poor, for it is a country of limited area and population; therefore, the State allowance to the royalties is not considerable. At the same time, even before the proclamation of Prince and Princess Christian as Crown Prince and Princess, it was generally understood that they were destined for that dignity, and their children were accordingly trained with all consideration for their future position. Often and again has it been romantically told how Prince Christian supplemented his income by giving drawing lessons to the children of the wealthy. The Court of Denmark and Marlborough House can afford to smile at this assertion, although it is a little overstepping the bounds when one writer, more fanciful even than the others, draws a charming little word-picture of the youthful princes and

ALBERT EDWARD, PRINCE OF WALES, ENGLAND



WINDSOR CASTLE, NEAR LONDON, ENGLAND

princesses waiting at the gates of their residence on a Summer evening for the home-coming of the father, tired from his lesson-giving.

## ROYAL VISITORS ALWAYS WELCOME

Mary Spencer Warren interestingly writes that their Majesties King Christian and Queen Louise were two of the happiest members of royalty in Europe.

There are always a number of young princes and princesses stopping at the King's palace, and the late Czar entered into their juvenile pleasures with boisterous abandon. He was possessed of immense physical strength, and he liked to display it at all times. One of his favorite amusements was to stand in the center of a big crowd of these young people, and invite them all to jump on him and try to force him to the ground. The play was pretty rough at times, as his numerous relatives were not overawed by his great title, but the harder they thumped him and knocked him about, the more he enjoyed it.

Charlottenlund, the Summer residence of the Crown Prince and the Princess of Denmark, is situated only a short distance from Bernstoff, so that the younger members of the family are enabled to walk or cycle to and fro through the charming woods between the two residences.

Needless to say, outdoor functions of entertainment devolve upon the Crown Prince and Princess. They are immense favorites with the people, and to all appearances will follow the traditions inaugurated by the present monarchs. The Crown Princess, it will be remembered, was the only child of the late King of Norway and Sweden, and is consequently a niece of the present King. Their Royal Highnesses have a family of eight children, the eldest of whom, Prince Christian, is twenty-eight years of age, an officer of the Guards, and unmarried.

## DENMARK'S STATE APARTMENTS

"As their Majesties on one of my visits," says a newspaper writer, "graciously permitted me to see the State rooms, I might perhaps include a few details concerning them.

"Judging from the very plain exteriors, one is hardly prepared to find the interiors so beautiful.

"I may say that the group of four palaces which were purchased from Danish noblemen after the destruction of the palace of Christiansborg by fire are apportioned in this way: Two of them are connected by a colonnade, and are used, one for the King and Queen's private residence, and one for State purposes; the third palace is occupied by the Crown Prince and Princess, and the fourth is the Foreign Office.

"To return to the State apartments. First note the very handsome dining-room. This is spacious and superbly decorated; the stucco ceiling in cream

and gold, with its beautiful figure casts, and the magnificent gold relief of the wall panelings with the Ionic supporting columns, the crystal and ormolu chandeliers, with the relief of the crimson hangings and upholstery of the gilded furniture, are all exceedingly fine and seen to great advantage under the brilliancy of the electric light, which was introduced just previous to their Majesties' golden wedding. The saloon in which the State balls are held is, though not so large as the ballrooms I have seen at some of the European courts, certainly the most beautiful. The exquisitely wrought parqueterie floor, the rich colors of the painted frescoes, the crystal and gold of the chandeliers, the cream with gold relief of ceiling and walls, the marble-topped console-tables and costly Sevres china, combined with the rich crimson curtains and those of costly fine lace, present a scene of really fairy-like splendor. The Throne Room is small, the throne being surmounted with the ordinary crimson velvet canopy ornamented with gold crown, fringe, etc., the throne chair, of course, to match. Some fine paintings on the wall lend additional interest to the room. The State drawing-rooms are very lovely, cream, gold and crimson predominating in the decorations and appointments.

"Sevres and Dresden china, fine tapestry, splendidly executed paintings, cabinets in pebble and ormolu, and several valuable curios given by the members of the family as 'golden wedding' presents, are some of the things which must prove of much interest to the visitor."

# EGYPT

## TETE-A-TETE WITH EGYPT'S RULER

"One privileged to meet the Khedive of Egypt," says Frederick C. Penfield in Munsey's Magazine, "is led to the audience chamber through files of saluting guardsmen in smart blue uniforms if it is Winter and at the Abdin Palace in Cairo, or garbed in white if the scene is the Summer Palace of Ras-el-Teen at Alexandria. He is greeted at the door in a manner proving the Khedive's geniality. After shaking hands, the visitor is motioned to a seat on the divan beside His Highness.

"Abbas's face is full and round, with a fair complexion browned by outdoor exercise. The upper lip is arched and delicately molded; the lower full, but without any expression of grossness. There is a little dark moustache, to which he puts his right hand in moments of animation, twisting its ends. He has remarkably expressive eyes of a light hazel color, which mirror every emotion, flashing with the light of laughter and deepening with the shadow of thought. Photographs of the Khedive cannot possibly suggest his charm of face, which comes with his mood and varies with it.

DUCHESS OF FIFE—PRINCESS ALEXANDRA VICTORIA—PRINCESS OF WALES

THREE GENERATIONS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY OF ENGLAND

"His figure tends to stoutness, and he is not tall. He is unmistakably magnetic, agreeable and mentally alert. In his dress there is nothing Oriental, save the red tarboosh, which is never removed from his head. His clothes might be those of any young American not especially particular as to the latest mode. Jewelry and glossy boots are never in evidence, except when he wears the uniform of Commander-in-Chief of the Army, with gemmed orders, sword and accoutrements.

QUEEN VICTORIA SURROUNDED BY HER CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN
TAKEN ABOUT 1874

"A visitor quickly discovers that he is dealing with no novice of life and affairs, but with one whose responsible position has forced a precocious maturity; for Abbas's manner and words are those of a man of thirty-five. He quickly grasps the point of a question, and a few minutes' conversation shows him to have a good insight into current events. His conclusions, when confronted by perplexing conditions, are rarely wrong."

### KHEDIVE REMARKABLE AS A LINGUIST

The Khedive's linguistic ability is striking, especially to those who regard a prince's training as purely ornamental. During the course of an "audience day" it frequently happens that he discusses questions of State with the British and American diplomatic agents in excellent English, and with the representatives of France and Germany in faultless French or in the choicest language of the Austrian court. Later he conducts affairs with the Sultan's representatives in Turkish, and may conclude the day by presiding over a council of his ministry, when all sorts of intricate details of policy are arranged in Arabic, the native language of Egypt and one of the most difficult of languages. The evening may see His Highness at the theatre, listening with pleasure and understanding to an opera sung in Italian.

### WEALTH OF THE EGYPTIAN ROYAL FAMILY

The Khedive receives for his personal use a yearly grant from the Egyptian Government of half a million dollars. His private wealth is great and chiefly invested in productive farms and cotton plantations in the Nile delta. His habits tend to thrift, perhaps as the result of the downfall of Khedive Ismail, whose extravagance had no parallel in history. In addition to his grant from the national exchequer, he receives an equal amount for the support of his mother, brother, sisters and the various relatives of the Khedival family, nearly a hundred in number.

### A GLIMPSE OF THE FIRST EGYPTIAN IN CAIRO

"I remember," says Florence Hillhouse in the Midland Monthly, "taking several long drives when in Cairo, with the sole purpose of seeing the Khedive—a young, inexperienced man, interesting only because of his position and rank, in theory the ruler of Egypt, though in fact ruled by the English protector. The Khedive is a man of prepossessing appearance, stout and solid, with heavy features and sensual mouth. He dresses in European costume, with the exception of the Turkish fez.

"He is fond of outdoor life, of driving and gardening especially. I have often met him guiding a pair of swift Arab horses, preceded by his body-guard of Egyptian soldiers."

### THE MAGNIFICENT PALACES OF HIS FATHER

The palaces of present and former rulers of Egypt are, many of them, very costly structures, especially those built by the late Khedive Ismail Pasha, a man almost wholly lacking in common sense, the virtue lauded by all. Two of his most famous palaces now serve a far different purpose from that for which they were erected. One, the Museum of Giseh, contains the finest

BALMORAL CASTLE, HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND

collection of antiquities in the world. The women's quarters, on the left as one enters, screened from the rest of the building by a lattice of mouscharabia work, are the only parts unoccupied. The great halls, reception rooms and staircases are crowded with sarcophagi and mummies of the ancients, relics of a race far greater than their descendants.

Ismail Pasha's other palace, now the Hotel of Gezerah, situated on the island of that name, around which runs the famous Gezerah Drive, was the temporary home of Empress Eugenie and other dignitaries who came to witness the opening of the Suez Canal. It is finished in marble, porphyry and other costly material. The rooms are enormous, the furnishings magnificent. The gardens surrounding it are filled with the most varied foliage, statuary in marble and bronze, and animals and birds of various species.

A palace still used as such, yet open to public inspection, is the Palace of Choubrah, the chief attraction of which is a small and exquisite summer-house, which has in the centre a miniature lake, surrounded by covered corridors of Carrara marble. A marble island, resting on the backs of two crocodiles, occupies the centre of the lake. The four corridors are furnished with luxurious divans. The vast gardens, filled with lemon, mandarin, acacia and palm trees, are also renowned for their beauty.

The Palace of Abdin, in the European quarter of the city, is the favorite home of the present Khedive. It is surrounded by high walls, and is almost invisible to tourists. Its gardens are said to be of rare beauty.

## HAPPIEST IN PRIVATE LIFE

The young Khedive—he is only twenty-five—always seeks to dissociate his private life from his official duties. When his daily work at the Abdin Palace is finished, a cavalry guard escorts him to the Palace of Koubbeh, five miles out of Cairo, on the border of the desert.

There is little suggesting princely estate about Koubbeh, save the few soldiers of the Khedival guard and the musicians and drummer boys lounging in front of their quarters. It looks like the seat of a rich European family of country tastes. The presence of its master is indicated by a scarlet flag bearing the three-fold star and crescent, which floats over the palace. The Khedive's consort, described by those who know her as a very attractive woman, and their four children are also installed at Koubbeh during the Winter season.

The Winter home of the Khedive is likewise the home of his mother, who, by reason of having been born a princess, takes rank over her son's wife as the first lady of the Court.

Of the Khedive's wife little is known, but she is said to be exceedingly beautiful and accomplished. Living in strict Mohammedan seclusion, and never

WINDSOR CASTLE, FROM THE RIVER

appearing in public except with veiled faces, the ladies of the Khedival family are not subjected to masculine gaze. Their attendance at the opera is concealed from the audience by screened boxes; only flashing jewels and shadowy outlines behind the gossamer curtains tell of their presence.

### THE COURAGE OF SELF-DENIAL

Abbas never disobeys the command of the Koran by tasting wines or spirits. He is also a total abstainer from tobacco, which, in a land where everybody smokes cigarettes from morning until night, is a notable instance of self-denial.

Although a devout believer in the religion of the Koran, the Khedive has never taken advantage of the provision that allows the possession of four wives. He is a monogamist, as was his father; and it is largely owing to the example thus set that polygamy is now little practised by the more progressive Egyptians. Hardly a man of any prominence in public life has more than one wife; yet twenty years ago no well-to-do Egyptian household was considered complete without its full quota.

The attendants are young Turkish women, coming chiefly from Georgia and Circassia, and are attired in picturesque garb of semi-European character. Although spoken of as "slaves," many of them have merely nominal duties, and in Europe might almost be regarded as ladies in waiting at Court.

## ANOTHER PALACE OR TWO IN ALEXANDRIA

Before the heat of Summer comes, the Khedival establishment, with its army of officials and attendants, moves to Alexandria. Six railway carriages are required to transfer the Court. With his Ministers and other high officers, Abbas travels in State in an observation car of American make.

The historic structure, Ras-el-Teen, overlooking Alexandria harbor, is treated by the Khedive simply as an official palace, as Abdin is in Cairo. The home-loving instinct which attaches him to Koubbeh has led him to create a Summer retreat at Montaza, snugly nestled on the picturesque Mediterranean coast, a few miles to the east of Alexandria.

There the family life, with artistic and musical surroundings, is carried on in charming simplicity. Perplexities arising from conferences at Ras-el-Teen are left in the precincts of the old palace.

## A DISCIPLINARIAN—NEVER IDLE

The Khedive is a strict disciplinarian—reflecting, doubtless, his Austrian training—but is usually considerate and kind and just. Pomp and show he dislikes, but he insists on receiving the full deference due his rank. It is said that

ROYAL APARTMENTS, CARISBROOKE CASTLE, ENGLAND

OSBORNE HOUSE, ISLE OF WIGHT

in their childhood he and his brother, in addressing each other, invariably employed the full title—"Prince Abbas Bey" and "Prince Mehemet Ali Bey." On one occasion, however, the latter was inclined to be indolent and shirk his lessons.

"Come, Prince," urged the instructor, "it must be done."

Abbas at once exclaimed: "Prince, indeed! My brother is no prince when he is idle; he is then only a fellah."

### WHEN ABBAS WAS VERY SEASICK

The Khedival yacht Mahrousa, of 4,500 tons, is the largest pleasure vessel in the world, unless we except the warship Hohenzollern, on which the Kaiser makes Summer cruises. For voyaging to Constantinople, cruising in the Grecian archipelago, or going to Trieste or Venice, if the trip may be regarded as "official," the Khedive employs a beautiful Scotch-built yacht of 700 tons, called Safa-el-Bahr, the Arabic for "Joy of the Sea." "He once told me," says a writer in Munsey's Magazine, "that he is not the best of sailors, and instanced that sad Winter voyage when summoned from Vienna to assume the throne of Egypt. Etiquette demanded that the Austrian Emperor place a steamer at the young Prince's disposal, with an escort of dignitaries from the Vienna Court. The vessel was old, 'perhaps fifty years old, and very small,' said the Khedive. Violent storms made the Adriatic and Mediterranean turbulent, and the journey from Trieste was disagreeable and trying. High seas retarded progress, and even the ship's officers wished themselves ashore. The port of Brindisi reached, the Prince Abbas begged to have the ship wait for better weather.

"'I must not stop, Highness,' was the admiral's reply, 'for it is the Emperor's command to lose no time, and the etiquette must be observed.'

"When the peaceful harbors of Greece came in sight the Khedive again pleaded for delay. But the punctilious commander insisted that 'the etiquette must be observed, for it was His Majesty's order.'

"'Etiquette is well enough in its place,' pleaded the poor sufferer; 'but His Majesty Francis Joseph is comfortable in Vienna, and not seasick on this awful ship.'

"The voyage was successfully completed, nevertheless, and the day after landing on Egyptian soil the princely passenger formally took upon himself the rulership of Egypt."

### AT THE MOSQUE AND AS A BRIDEGROOM

The Khedive and his family are of the Mohammedan faith, as a matter of course, though they are extremely liberal toward the various churches in Cairo. Once a year the Khedive, with the entire male portion of the household, attends public worship at the alabaster mosque of Mahomet Ali, on the citadel.

ALBERT MEMORIAL MONUMENT

It is a great fete. The drive to the mosque and the citadel is brilliantly illuminated. No stranger is permitted to view the ceremony under any consideration.

It was a woman of the slave class whom the Khedive took for his wife. The published accounts of the wedding may have shocked Western readers, in their ignorance of life in the East. It was strictly in keeping with Mohammedan custom, however, and the marriage was popular with Egyptians. Like the Dowager-Empress of China, the wife of Abbas Hilmy was in her youth a slave girl.

It was not a wedding such as Europeans know. The bride took no part in it. The Khedive came to Kaubeh Palace, in the suburbs of Cairo, and signed two proxies. There were also present the princesses of the Khedival family, Mohammed Ali Bey, heir apparent, and, to make everything legal, the Turkish High Commissioner, Mouktar Pasha. And of course there were elaborate celebrations which the Princess never saw, attended by the polite world of Cairo. By the ceremony the slave girl's title was changed to Dowlett Hanem.

Then began the old, old story of the East—the resolute determination of a proud and haughty woman to retain her place in her lord's affections, despite the machinations of other favorites and possibly in restraint of his own errant inclinations.

Although no man has seen the Khedivah, as the Khedive's wife is called, many English and American women have had a glimpse of her. After her marriage she at once began to assist the Dowager-Khedivah in her weekly receptions. As she spoke only Arabic and Turkish, having forgotten the dialect of her native mountains, the foreign ladies did not progress very rapidly in making her acquaintance, though she was all smiles and graciousness.

In Egypt a gradual but not less real and observable modification of Mohammedan exclusiveness is in progress, promoted largely by the influences of British occupation.

### EGYPT'S HEIR APPARENT AND HIS CAIRO HOME

The present heir to the throne is Prince Mahomet Ali, the Khedive's younger brother, a handsome man of twenty-two years. He was educated in Paris. His accomplishments consist principally in riding horses and playing the banjo. Prince Mahomet Ali's palace in Cairo is surrounded by low walls, and a broad marble terrace faces the street. Here he is often seen directing the lazy Arab workmen or watching the passers-by.

PRINCE OF WALES DUKE OF CONNAUGHT DUKE OF COBURG

# ENGLAND

## THE QUEEN'S THREE GRANDEST HOMES

So far as Queen Victoria is concerned, it would be difficult to determine which of her several residences is really her home. Windsor Castle is given over to State observances, more than is Osborne or Balmoral, and so Her Majesty does not enjoy as much seclusion at Windsor as at either of her other homes.

CLEVELAND COURT, SOMERSET

She divides her time in summer between Balmoral, in the Scotch Highlands, and Osborne House, on the Isle of Wight, both of which estates are Her Majesty's personal property.

## ROYAL PRIVATE ROOMS AT WINDSOR CASTLE

"The Queen's private apartments at Windsor," says the Saturday Evening Post, "include those that are used for dinners, private theatricals, audiences and similar functions. The Waterloo Chamber is occasionally used for a concert or dramatic performance, but more frequently one of the three drawing-rooms is used.

"Her Majesty's private apartments," according to the writer in the Saturday Evening Post, "overlook the inner quadrangle, and occupy nearly the entire eastern front of the palace. Her Majesty's bedroom, which is hung in crimson and gold, and which contains an exquisitely wrought bust of the Prince Consort, overlooks the great park, and the entire suite of apartments all lead out from the Grand Corridor.

"This corridor is about five hundred feet long, and is most profusely decorated and ornamented. Along its walls are hung paintings of the christenings and weddings of the Royal family. Then there are numbers of satin-lined cabinets which contain china of almost priceless value. In one of these cases is the Bible of General Gordon, open at the place he left the marker the last time he read it.

"The Green, Crimson and White drawing-rooms are furnished most gorgeously in the colors which give them their names. The walls and furniture are covered with the richest silks and satins, while the gold relief of the ceilings and the panelings is regally grand. In the Green Drawing-room is a collection of Sevres china, bought by George IV., but which was made for Louis XVI. It is valued at one million dollars. In the Crimson Drawing-room is the pianoforte upon which Victoria, as a girl, took her first music lesson.

"The Queen's private drawing-room is all of carved oak, in pure Gothic style. The walls are covered with costly and historic paintings and fine Gobelin tapestry. In the centre of a room stands a moderate-sized table at which the Queen and her family ordinarily dine. The same chair and footstool and the same position at the table are always reserved for Her Majesty.

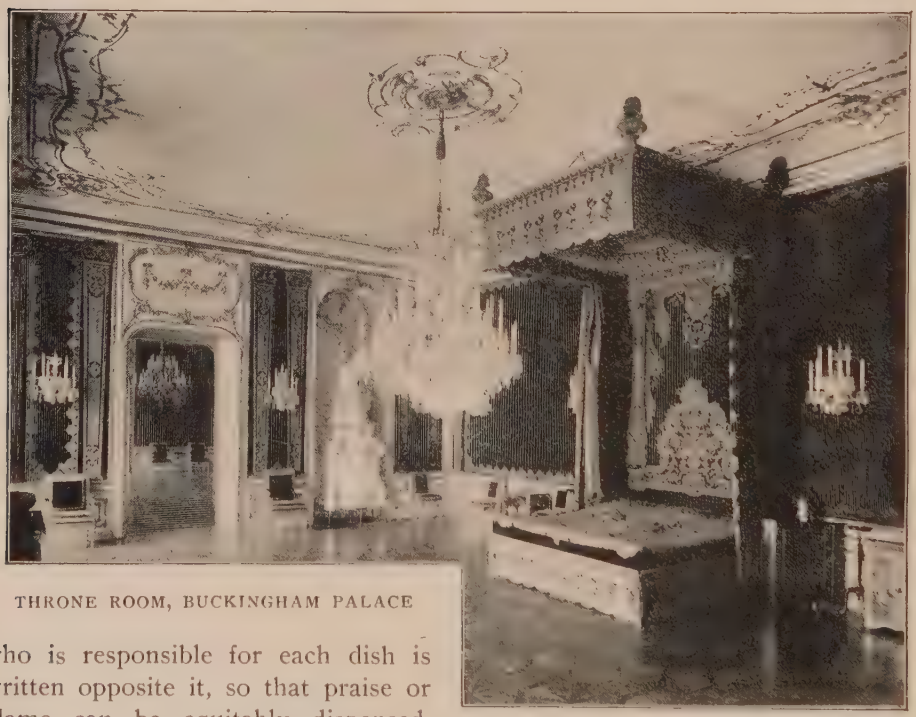
## BREAKING BREAD WITH QUEEN VICTORIA

"On arriving at the visitors' entrance of Windsor Castle, the guests are received by the pages of the castle, who, after consulting a table on which each person's location is written out, conduct the guests to their respective apartments. The visitors' rooms are spacious, warm and thoroughly comfortable; they are hung with interesting pictures, and each contains a large bath, with a perpetual hot and cold supply. If the guest is known to any one in waiting, he will probably be speedily looked up by his friend; if he is acquainted with a lady of the household, he may be bidden to drink tea with her.

"About half-past seven it is time to prepare for the Queen's dinner party, as it is indispensable to appear at the royal table in full dress. The old and ugly Windsor uniform is usually worn by those who have a right to it. Soon after eight the visitor finds his way into the Grand Corridor, where the dinner company assemble. Shortly after half-past eight the Queen enters from her own private apartments, followed by Princess Beatrice. Her Majesty speaks a word or two to the visitors, and then all go to dinner.

"The private dining-room, which opens from the corridor, is a most comfortable apartment. The Queen always lunches in this room, and dines there when her party does not exceed sixteen. The further side is almost all window, looking into the quadrangle; the walls on each side of the door are covered with splendid tapestry, which was presented to William IV. by Louis Philippe. There are only two pictures—the Queen (by Angeli) at one end, and the Duchess of Edinburgh at the other.

"The dinner is always good, the carte being well conceived and well executed, and the diners excellently served. On the menu the name of the cook



THRONE ROOM, BUCKINGHAM PALACE

who is responsible for each dish is written opposite it, so that praise or blame can be equitably dispensed. The royal dining-room is quite a spectacle, and the first time a visitor "has the honor of dining" he is very likely to lose his dinner while looking round the room. There are footmen in their State liveries, pages and cellarmen in their respective uniforms, and the clerks of the kitchen, who carve at the side-table. On ordinary occasions they are in plain black, with knee breeches.

"While the Queen is dining the ladies and gentlemen of the household are taking their meal in the larger dining-room. This room opens into the first of

the three principal drawing-rooms, and is at the northeast corner of the Castle, and the finest view of the whole place is obtained from its windows. The Queen dines here when she has a party of twenty or thirty. On the very rare occasions when the number is still larger, and it becomes an affair of a State banquet, St. George's Hall is used.

"The Queen leaves the room with the ladies, and in two or three minutes the gentlemen follow, and then comes the only personal intercourse that takes place between a guest and the host, as Her Majesty remains in the corridor for perhaps half an hour, and converses for a few moments with each visitor in succession, after which she bows to the circle and retires.

"The guests and household then adjourn into the Crimson or Green Drawing-room, and the evening closes with music and whist.

## VICTORIA WILL NOT TOLERATE LAZINESS IN ANY ONE

"The daily life of the Queen," adds the correspondent of the Saturday Evening Post, "continually varies. She takes her exercise by driving around Windsor Park in her donkey carriage. She will allow no lights in her private apartments save that given by the purest wax candles, but electricity has been introduced into the State departments. She is a most indefatigable worker, and her fingers are usually engaged in knitting. She cannot endure laziness in any one about her, and for every member of her family she finds some employment.

"On Sunday divine service is held in her private chapel, which communicates with her apartments. On Sunday afternoon the Queen is often a spectator of the thousands of people who promenade the lower terraces listening to the music of one of the Guards' bands, which play by royal command.

## A GLIMPSE OF THE ROYAL KITCHEN

The royal kitchen of Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle is a unique little world in itself. The Queen has a French chef—M. Louis Chevriot. He is assisted by four master cooks, an assistant cook, a roasting cook, two yeomen of the kitchen and four apprentices. There are two confectioners, with three assistants; a pastry cook, with an assistant, and two pastry maids, two bakers, two coffee-room women, five scourers, three kitchen maids, two "green office" men, a storekeeper, besides a comptroller and various clerks, messengers and helpers.

"When you first open the curious and very ancient door," writes a visitor, "you are nearly blinded by the beauty and brilliancy of the copper pots and pans, and batterie de cuisine, which entirely encircle the kitchen. At each end are enormous roasting ranges, shallow, but fierce with jacks and spits complete. I have no words to convey to you the vast extent of the great dripping pan—I say

pan, not pans, as only the one great range in the west end is in ordinary use. The meat screen is enormous, dating from the time of Henry VIII., oak, lined with metal, and with the Tudor badge, the portcullis and arms of the reign as ornamentations.

"There is no smell of cooking. The roof is vast, and moreover—all honor to the chef—there is no noise. Certainly there is the gentle half-chuckle, half-sigh of the jacks and chains. Now and then a frying pan splutters, but the cooks, kitchen maids and servers know their work and do it almost noiselessly.

"The work goes by magic. Why one cook darts at a spit at a certain moment and takes off one joint, and leaves two on the spit is a mystery, so far as I am concerned. The day I was allowed to visit the kitchen the servants' hall dinner was being dished up. Deft hands seized legs of mutton from the spits; ladles of gravy were poured from the transcendental dripping pan, and off that dinner started. Then followed the stewards' room dinner, a dignified and refined repast. After that the dishes began to fill for the household, the ladies in waiting, and, after the nursery, came Her Majesty's lunch.

"There is actually no waste in this kitchen. A curious old custom arranges for that by what are called the 'Queen's Pieces.'

"Tickets are given to the very poor, and they have the privilege of presenting themselves each morning at the castle kitchen door for the portions of food which certainly are wasted at many other establishments. The chef has his private pensioners in a cloud of little birds, who dart up to his window as soon as his generous white arm appears at the casement."

## THE SOVEREIGN'S UNDYING LOVE FOR HER HUSBAND

Of late years the Queen's chief pleasure has been in her excursions annually to Scotland, and her occasional visits to Italy. Her trips across the Channel are always made in her old paddle-wheel steamer Victoria and Albert, which she has used for more than forty years. It is the vessel in which she and the Prince Consort made so many cruises in the early days of their married life.

Down below everything has been left, as far as possible, exactly as it was when the Prince Consort was alive, and used to take trips with her across the Channel or along the English coast. The Queen insists upon this being done whenever it can be without carrying with it inconvenience. For example, the same pattern of chintz, or whatever it is, now covers the furniture that was in use when the Prince Consort was on board. The various rooms are also in the same style of decoration that they were left in, nearly half a century ago. Lady visitors hold up their hands and exclaim in horror at what to-day seems bad taste, but then Her Majesty is not there to hear them, and it would not make an iota of difference to her if she were. Her tender recollections of the happy period of

EMILE LOUBET, PRESIDENT OF FRANCE

her married life have been again and again remarked upon, and as she grows older she seems to cling more and more to the past.

### HER MAJESTY'S PRIVATE TELEGRAPH WIRES

Although Balmoral is about six hundred miles from London, the Queen is as thoroughly in touch with the metropolis when in Scotland as when in Osborne. There is a private telegraph wire direct from the castle to London, which is working from morning to night when the Queen is at her Highland home.

Every morning at ten o'clock a messenger is dispatched with Cabinet boxes and a mass of papers and correspondence for Her Majesty from either Whitehall or Buckingham Palace to Balmoral. He reaches the castle late at night, and the cases are dealt with by the Queen on the following morning, so that the boxes, papers and replies to letters, such as cannot be answered by telegraph, are sent back the same afternoon, leaving Balmoral about two, and arriving at Euston Square between seven and eight the following morning, or less than forty-six hours from the time they were originally sent off from London.

### AGED QUEEN'S FAVORITE HYMNS

For many years after the Queen had made her Highland home at Balmoral with her family she would not have any hymns sung either at Crathie Church or at the private services in the Castle, but was content with the quaint versions of the Psalms in general use among the Presbyterians of the old school. Now the "Scotland Hymnal" is used at both, and the hymns selected for the castle services are generally chosen by Princess Beatrice or the ladies in personal attendance on the Sovereign. The Queen is very fond of "Nearer My God to Thee," and so are the Prince and the Princess of Wales.

Charles Wesley's "Jesu, Lover of My Soul," and old John Newton's "How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds," have always been enjoyed and appreciated by the Queen, but for the last thirty years her choice has fallen most frequently on hymns relating to the future state, and breathing the spirit of resignation. It is impossible to follow them from year to year without feeling that the attitude of Her Majesty's mind is "Though He Slay Me, Yet Will I Trust in Him." For some years after the death of the Prince Consort no hymns were sung at the annual memorial services, and then Princess Alice of Hesse died on the anniversary of her beloved father's death, and on the day of her funeral the Queen chose both anthem and hymn for the service in the private chapel in Windsor Castle.

The former was "The Souls of the Righteous Are in the Hand of God," and the latter, "Thy Will Be Done." This exquisite hymn, so universally known by the four words that form its refrain, taken from our Saviour's prayer in the Garden

DUKE AND DUCHESS OF ORLEANS

of Gethsemane, has for its first line, "My God, my Father, while I stray," and is probably sung by all Christian churches throughout the world. This hymn was again chosen by Her Majesty for the memorial service in 1879, which commemorated both father and daughter, and those who are about the Court have observed that ever since that date it has been one of her special favorites. A beautiful and interesting old hymn beginning, "Wake, for the night is flying," is now frequently sung by the Queen's desire.

### FUTURE KING "AN AWFULLY GOOD FELLOW"

"Meet the Prince of Wales in private," says Geo. W. Smalley, in the Ladies' Home Journal, "and the Prince is still the Prince, and never are his associates allowed to forget it. The distinction of caste is never forgotten.

"Many Americans have been presented to the Prince of Wales. Some of them even know him well. All, I think, if asked to describe their first impressions, would say that, whether nervous or not at meeting the Prince, he put them at once at their ease. This cordiality of the Prince of Wales proceeds from pure kindliness of nature.

"His is a character of kindness. He has in him all sorts of pleasant impulses toward his fellowmen. It pleases him to give pleasure. He takes pains to give pleasure. That is a trait which shows itself in what are called little things. It may be a sense of public duty which has led him during a great part of his life to put himself at the disposal of the public in public matters. His very frequent presence at ceremonies of public interest, charities, dinners in aid of charities, the opening of hospitals and the like, is in discharge of the obligation imposed on him by his position.

"But the way in which he does the duty is his own. He accepts it all heartily, enters into the spirit of the occasion, makes himself welcome and others welcome to him. If he is bored you would never guess it. His face lights up as it does in other scenes which must be pleasanter to him. He takes, or appears to take, an interest in proceedings which are often deadly dull. He listens, or seems to listen, to dull speeches, often long. He himself speaks briefly and to the point, and is always in touch with his audience.

"For most purposes of amusement or of social intercourse, when the Prince is a guest at a house party, there is no very marked difference between the Prince and anybody else. He leads the life that other men lead, shoots, rides, drives, is shown the house and park, talks with everybody, dresses like other men, takes part in the general life of the company; smokes, plays whist, and, were he not a prince, would be called, in the easy language of the English, 'an awfully good fellow.'

"The Prince, it is well understood, may forego as much as he chooses of his

PRINCE LOUIS BONAPARTE, HEAD OF THE NAPOLEONS

GROUNDS AND ROYAL PALACE AT ST. CLOUD, FRANCE

State, may forget it if he likes for the moment. But nobody else may forget it. He may play practical jokes on others; they are not played on him. One night at dinner in the country a pretty imitation of a rose in butter was sent around the table in a glass of water, and the guests were asked to admire its perfume, and some of them did. The Prince was in the secret, but gave no sign of his knowledge. I am not sure that he did not take part in the comedy.

"Those who know will tell you how deep has been the devotion of the father to his children from their infancy and youth, when the Prince used to be in the nursery early each morning, down to their present maturity."

## HOME LIFE OF THE PRINCE AND HIS FAVORITE RESIDENCE

Sandringham is the private property of the Prince of Wales. The estate is a three hours' railway journey from London. From several points on the property a very fine view of the North Sea can be obtained. The house is of no particular style of architecture, and while there is an air of newness about it, which is unavoidable, there is extraordinary comfort inside.

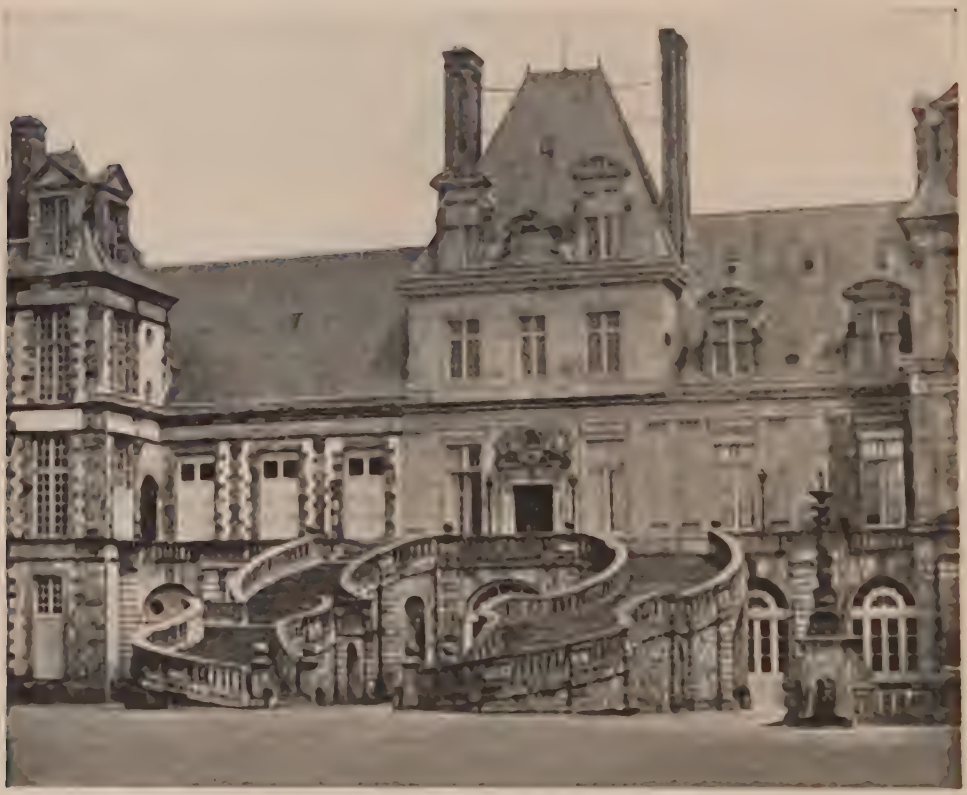
"Visitors to Sandringham," says a writer in the New York World, who was himself a visitor, "are divided into two sets. The first party comes on a Monday or Tuesday and remains there until Friday, on which day another party arrives and remains there until Monday. The last-named party is generally composed of a clerical dignitary who officiates in church on Sunday, two or three eminent statesmen, with foreigners of distinction, and some musical, literary or artistic people. The other party comprises in a large measure the Prince of Wales' personal friends, and more particularly those whom he has invited to Sandringham for the shooting, for it is in the shooting season that Sandringham is most largely used by its owners, their stay there, as a rule, commencing in November and terminating in February.

"As a rule three balls are given at Sandringham every year. The first is the county ball, to which all the local magnates are invited; the second is the tenants' ball, at which all the farmers appear, and the other is the servants' ball. At all three the Prince and the Princess and their family, as well as the guests in the house, do their best to make everybody at home and comfortable, showing the true spirit of hospitality.

"The ballroom is situated on the left hand side looking towards the entrance hall. There is another doorway opening on the front, which connects with all the halls and passages, and also with the ballroom, which is used when dinner dances and private theatricals are in progress, for a large number of private amateur theatrical entertainments, as well as concerts, are given during the Winter.

"The library is a very handsome room, and contains a large number of presentation volumes of every sort and kind of literature. Above the book shelves

are a large number of very good proof prints, the Prince being a connoisseur and lover of old engravings and prints. Close to the library is what is called the 'Serapis' room, which is half library and half smoking-room, the furniture in it being the identical suite that the Prince used on the Serapis when going out on his trip to India. The entire fittings of the cabin are there, and the walls are covered with book shelves containing more presentation volumes.



COURT OF THE WHITE HORSE, FONTAINEBLEAU, FRANCE

"The drawing-rooms are all connected with the entrance hall by a broad corridor, which is ornamented with magnificent pieces of armor, old china, stuffed birds and animals of different kinds, among them a huge bear shot by the Prince. The drawing-room, which looks out on the terrace, is a very beautiful room, having windows which reach from the ground to the ceiling. The prevailing colors are light pink and blue. The ceiling is particularly handsome, and while there

GARDENS OF THE PALAIS ROYAL, PARIS

are no pictures on the walls, there is no bareness, as huge mirrors, handsome moldings and carvings very amply take their place.

"Close by is the Princess of Wales' private sitting-room, and not far from it is the Prince of Wales' private writing-room and the equerry's room. The Prince's room is very plainly furnished. The reading and answering of the letters which arrive keep his secretaries very busy. There is a regular postoffice inside the house, where money orders can be obtained, telegrams and cables sent, precisely as if in a public postoffice. Of course, it is only for the use of the household.

"Punctuality at Sandringham is an absolute necessity, as by the Prince's order all the clocks are half an hour fast, and the heinous crime of being late for dinner and keeping royalty waiting is an impossibility if attention be paid.

"Quite the handsomest room at Sandringham is the dining-room, an apartment of noble proportions, and fitted up in dark walnut, the carving being very rich and handsome. The spaces between the walnut pillars are filled in with very beautiful Spanish tapestry, presented by the King of Spain to the Prince of Wales. There is more beautiful armor brought from India. The sideboard, as a rule, is covered with magnificent plate, many of the pieces being presentations to the Prince and Princess. The dining-table is rounded at the ends and will seat, if necessary, about thirty people, as the room is of great length.

"The Prince and Princess never sit at the ends of the table, but in the middle, and both have a wonderfully happy knack of putting everybody at ease. The conversation at dinner is by no means as formal as would be supposed. After dinner, when there are no entertainments of any kind in progress, everybody adjourns to the drawing-room, and it very seldom happens that a move is not made to the billiard-room, or that either some singing or all-around game is not speedily in progress.

"Breakfast is served at nine o'clock in the dining-room, but the Prince and Princess do not appear at this meal, taking their breakfast in their private apartments."

## THE HEIR TO ENGLAND'S THRONE AT CHURCH

On Sunday morning, at Sandringham, everybody goes to church. The Prince and Princess are particular about this, and they and the family are regular attendants. A very quiet and pretty spot it is, far away from the hum and turmoil of city life. There are no imposing statues or monuments to be seen; all is quiet and simple. In various parts are tombstones placed by the Prince in memory of servants of the household, and also several stones which recall the names of the former owners of Sandringham. These were the Coopers, it being from a Mr. Spencer Cooper that the estate was purchased.

INTERIOR OF THE ROYAL CHAPEL, FONTAINEBLEAU, FRANCE

Another tombstone is that which marks the resting-place of the third son of the Prince and Princess, and a very simple grave it is, plain stone surrounded by gilt iron railings. The writing on the stone gives the name, the date of his birth and death and the words: "Suffer little children to come unto Me."

In the church are a number of busts and monuments, among them being those in memory of the late Princess Alice and the Emperor Frederick, a medallion of the late Duke of Albany, and there is a stained window in memory of the infant Prince and monuments of former rectors of the church.

One of the most no-

ticeable things in the church is a handsome lectern placed there by the Princess as a thank-offering for the recovery of her husband from his dangerous attack of typhoid fever. The lectern bears the following inscription: "To the Glory of God a thank-offering for His mercy; 14th of December, 1861. When I was troubled I called upon the Lord and He heard me."

### THE FIRST LADY OF ENGLAND NINE TIMES A MOTHER

The Queen has had nine children. Of these, Victoria, Dowager-Empress of Germany; Albert Edward, Prince of Wales; Alfred, Duke of Saxe-Coburg; Helena, Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein; Louise, Marchioness of Lorne; Arthur, Duke of Connaught, and Beatrice, Princess Henry of Battenberg, are living. Princess Alice, Grand Duchess of Hesse-Darmstadt, died in 1878, and Leopold, Duke of Albany, in 1884. The Queen has nearly fifty grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Hers is the most powerful Royal family in existence and the most opulently dowered.

### THE WIDOWED QUEEN IN COLORED DRESS

At her great Jubilee a few years ago, the Queen of England, for the first time in nearly forty years, wore a colored dress. Upon the occasion of receiving the deputations presenting royal addresses at Buckingham Palace, she donned a gray silk. This gown was a silvery, sheeny silk. The skirt was most exquisitely embroidered in silver, the design representing the emblems of the United Kingdom—rose, shamrock and thistle, blended. The low-cut bodice was wonderfully embroidered; the sleeves were full and trimmed with falls of costly lace.

At the banquet given her royal guests the evening preceding, Victoria was gowned in superb black moire antique. The entire front breadths were wrought in the richest gold embroidery of pure gold, raised from the surface of the silk in Oriental design. Diamond spaces were formed by waved bands of the embroidery, and in these spaces, wrought in rich bullion work, were suns raised from the surface, the centres flashing out millions of colored lights from a mass of real jewels. There were stars also in the design, and a deep border passed around the entire hem wrought in gems. On either side of this embroidery were cascades of superb lace. The sleeves were bell-shaped, the Queen's favorite style, and one she has always clung to without regard to the temporary fashion of the time. A small white tucker finished the jeweled bodice. The veil that fell from the royal head was of exquisite lace, and was fastened to the hair by a small diamond crown.

This grand costume created quite a sensation among her subjects, unaccustomed to seeing her in any but the most quaint attire, as never once at her drawing-rooms has the Queen worn such gorgeous array since the death of the Prince Consort, in 1861.

### HER JAM AND BUTTER PRINCIPLES

The Queen, though a most devoted parent, never believed in over-indulging young people, and would never allow her own children to have jam and butter on the same piece of bread. One afternoon the children then in the palace were invited to a picnic tea with grandma in the shades of the Home Park.

The youngsters were in high glee on the strength of unfulfilled expectations, for there were jam and cakes and all that could delight the heart of youth, temptingly set forth. John Brown, the Scotch Major Domo, in full Highland costume, handed round the bread and butter. There was an interval—ample time for Her Majesty to establish a precedent—but no one was asked if they would like any jam. The smallest of the party, an adventurous young lady, could stand it no longer, and piped out in a pathetic little voice: "Oh, grandmamma, mayn't we have some jam? I thought it was a picnic."

The appeal was irresistible.

"John Brown," said the Queen, timidly, turning to that worthy, "do you think the children may have jam with their bread and butter to-day?"

"Yes, ma'am," was the stolid reply.

"Children, John Brown says you may have some jam," said grandmamma, graciously, helping them to a plentiful supply.

The children's appreciation was divided between John Brown and the jam, and it is difficult to say which came in for the larger share.

## FRANCE

### LOUBET—MOST DEMOCRATIC OF FRENCH PRESIDENTS

President Loubet is a plain, unpretentious man, who rose from the lower walks of life. He comes from an old family of bourgeois farmers well known in the Department of La Drome, south of Lyons, in the eastern part of France. He is conservative and very democratic in his tastes.

In Paris not a little amusement was derived from his efforts to dodge the elaborate ceremony and etiquette of his office, the story of which was related by J. H. Welsh, in Leslie's Weekly. By this story, it seems that the manner of taking up his residence at the stately Elysee, the official dwelling-place of the President of France, is thoroughly characteristic of the man:

"Ordinarily, the moving of a President into his new home is an affair of much pomp. A regiment of soldiers leads the way, bands play and crowds gather. But Monsieur Loubet declined to state to his anxious functionaries just when he would start, and suddenly, when they were off their guard, a dilapidated cab drew up at the door of his very unpretentious apartments, a few countrified bags and boxes were hastily stowed on top, and the President began his journey.

WILLIAM II., GERMAN EMPEROR

"When the startling discovery was made that he was gone, *chef du protocole* and his minions, who have charge of the official ceremonies, made all haste to the Elysee, in order to be there before the President, and, with troops and music, to give him a reception befitting his high office.

"But the President fooled them again, taking a leisurely drive in his cab and not pulling up before the mansion, in which he will live for his seven years of office, till after dark.

"While Paris feels that these manœuvres are hardly in keeping with the dignity of Monsieur Loubet's position, yet she looks upon them with a very lenient and even affectionate eye, because it is known that they spring from his aversion to ostentation, and not from affectation."

## THE PRESIDENT'S HOME IN PARIS

M. Loubet moved into the Palace of the Elysee without ordering any changes to be made in its furniture or decoration. His course is different from the procedure of the late Felix Faure, who ransacked the National Garde-Meuble for ancient tapestries, priceless carpets and historic cabinets, tables, chairs, wardrobes and bedsteads. The late President revelled in display. He found none of the national treasures too precious to decorate the Presidential home.

M. Loubet, a severe Republican of simple tastes, has ordered nothing new. What was good enough for President Faure is good enough for him.

"The Palace of the Elysee is one of the most romantic of the great houses of Paris," so says Mr. Sterling Hellig, a correspondent of the New York Press. "It has seen many alterations, or additions, however, since Napoleon took sun baths at the windows of what is the bedchamber of the austere Loubet.

"When Loubet arrived at the Palace, the first thing he had to decide was the disposition of the private rooms. M. Faure had kept the private reception cabinet of M. Carnot, while completely modifying its style. In the time of Carnot it had Empire furniture, while along one side of the room ran a large library. M. Faure ordered this library moved to the bureau of his Secretary-General, and replaced it by a superb Gobelin tapestry.

"M. Loubet being of studious tastes, like M. Carnot, has called the books back. Under the Faure regime the severe Empire furniture followed the library, being replaced by the gorgeous Louis XV. style that, curiously enough, M. Loubet has retained.

"There is another salon, somewhat smaller, in which Mme. Carnot received every morning the officer d'ordonnance, with whom she arranged the order of the day. Mlle. Lucie Faure transformed this salon into a gorgeous boudoir, not entirely for herself, for it was here that she received the dames and damsels high up in the Patriotic League of the Children of France, of which she is President.

AUGUSTA VICTORIA, GERMAN EMPRESS

"Properly speaking, these are the only private rooms on the ground floor of the Elysee. Mme. Faure had no part in them.

### HISTORICAL BEDROOMS

"The Faure family occupied four bedrooms. Of these the President used two. The great south room, where Napoleon took sun baths, he occupied in Winter to profit by the sunlight. Then, as the Summer came, he fled to a cooler, smaller room, quite simple in its furniture, with a small brass bed and an immense bathtub.

"The bedroom of Mme. Faure had been previously occupied by Mmes. MacMahon and Grevy. President and Mrs Carnot occupied it together. Mlle. Lucie Faure arranged for herself a suite of three rooms, a large toilet room with a smart bathtub and an ultra private boudoir, charming in detail. These three rooms had been previously occupied by Ernest Carnot, the son of the President, who used the boudoir for his study. M. Loubet, having two sons, the feminine choice of furniture in these was modified.

### FRENCH PRESIDENT OF TO-DAY SLEEPS IN NAPOLEON'S BED

"It was only when he came to his own bedroom, in the south room, that the President revolted. He did not object to the delicately beautiful Louis XV. wood-carving of the cornices and pillars, doors and panels, but it did not take him long to order out the little 'gimcrack' lacquered tables and the carved and gilded chairs. President Loubet is from the South, and he can stand a south exposure even in the Summer time. This bedchamber, which is like two large rooms thrown into one, has become his favorite. He has had his private library brought into it. Two large working desks and several serviceable tables, plain and solid, replace the elegant trifles of Felix Faure. A sprawling sofa of the Second Empire and four stuffed easy chairs of the same epoch have been placed there, and the room is transformed.

"The bed he has chosen was slept in by the great Napoleon. This is one sentimental luxury M. Loubet has allowed himself. It is a heavy, solid thing of the severe style of the Empire, with an Imperial canopy.

"The ground floor of the Elysee is given up to the State apartments, twelve in number, scarcely sufficient for their purpose. Naturally, therefore, the Presidential family take little comfort in the ground floor of the Palace.

"Their life is lived on the second floor, and it should be added that there are only two floors in the Elysee. The apartments of 'demi-ceremonie' consist of the official salon of the President's wife, the salon of the President, a large billiard room, a dining-room, a smaller salon and a Presidential cabinet. The guests at the official balls are allowed to visit these apartments.

PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM OF GERMANY

"The strictly private rooms are in the left wing, and here Madame Loubet and her two sons spend most of their time."

### HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS DOLED OUT PIECEMEAL

France, which assumes the responsibility of furnishing the President with his household needs, is not particularly lavish in this respect.

President Loubet, for instance, receives free his heat, light, kitchen utensils, linen, porcelain and glassware and a certain sum of money to defray expenses of wear and tear. He is entitled to eight damask table-cloths, one dozen each of spoons, knives and forks. For company there are added three more sets of about eighty pieces. Then there is a special service of one hundred and ten pieces. These, however, are used only on special occasions.

The allowance in bed-clothing would not suffice for an American housewife. The President receives four towels for himself and six for his family; these are not changed more than once in eight days unless the President makes a special requisition for more. He is also the lucky possessor of one hundred and twenty dozen dinner napkins and thirty dozens for tea service.

His household retinue consists of one housekeeper, one chef, five cooks, four ushers, eight lackeys, six clerks, one overseer and one coachman.

The President has to provide his own private equipages, as he is entitled only to three vehicles, one for traveling, one for the use of guests, and one for his messengers.

### THE GOVERNMENT HOUSEKEEPER

The President's home, the Palace of the Elysee, depends upon M. de Gourlet, Inspector of National Palaces, who is responsible for all the furniture, the carpets, the curtains, tapestries and hangings, so long as they are in use by each President.

On several occasions M. de Gourlet was much embarrassed by the impulsive generosity of the late Felix Faure. At the time of the visit of the Czar of Russia, the Czarina expressed admiration for a certain old Gobelin tapestry. "Permit me to send it to you!" exclaimed the gallant President.

M. de Gourlet was worried when the order came to pack it up. He had to explain to M. Faure that while all these fine historic things were his to use and even to abuse, their real owner was, after all, the French nation. M. Faure was highly incensed; but when it was suggested to him that a copy could be made, as good as the original, by present day manufacturers, he showed relief. The Inspector of National Palaces, of course, meant that the copy should be sent on to St. Petersburg. It appears that M. Felix Faure misunderstood him. At any rate, it is a question whether the Czarina has the original or the copy. The responsibility of such officials as M. de Gourlet is great. This is why, on the

EMPEROR WILLIAM AND FAMILY

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S PALACE, BERLIN

accession of each new President, complete inventories precede a survey of the Elysee, in which the new President takes part, to indicate whatever changes he desires.

On the latest occasion of this kind M. and Mme. Loubet were accompanied by M. de Gourlet, Inspector of National Palaces; M. Loubet, Director of the Garde-Meuble, and M. Des Chapelles, the Chef de Bureau des Beaux-Arts. It is the business of the last-named officials to supply the President with paintings, modern and ancient, and to keep the frescoes of the Elysee in repair.

### THE LATE PRESIDENT FAURE'S DAUGHTER AND THE POOR

To relieve the material sufferings of abandoned children in France, to comfort them and throw a ray of happiness into their joyless lives, these are the admirable objects of Mlle. Lucie Faure's Ligue Fraternelle des Enfants de France, founded the 8th of December, 1895, at the Palais de l'Elysee, by the daughter of the late President Faure of the French Republic.

Mlle. Faure is herself the President of the league, and personally superintends its noble work. Her activity and devotion in the matter have resulted in wonderful amelioration in the sad lot of uncared-for and abandoned children.

The principal office of the league is in Paris, and sub-offices have been established all over France and in the colonies. Even far off Tonquin has an active branch in operation.

A thoroughly democratic plan has been pursued in the matter of membership. Any young man or woman, or boy or girl, may belong to the league by filing an application to Mlle. Lucie and by paying the small fee of two francs, or about forty cents.

The duty of each member is to bring to the notice of the league all cases of abandoned, or neglected children, or of unhappy children, such as those in orphan asylums or public institutions, who, although having their material wants provided for, lack all pleasure and the knowledge that there is some one to love them.

For neglected and abandoned children the league provides shelter. It undertakes the care of them, and by kind words, or a letter of encouragement, by a bunch of flowers, or the much-coveted toy, strengthens and brightens the lives of those who are mentally starving for the happiness that should belong to childhood's years. To mention the objects of this philanthropic organization is to commend them.

"I want to make them happy as well as care for them," said Mlle. Faure, in founding the league; "and our association not only benefits 'les enfants,' but it benefits every member, who can but feel better for having had a share in the brightening of childish lives."

# GERMANY

## HARD WORK BEFORE PLEASURE

On the eve of his marriage to Victoria Augusta, Wilhelm II. of Germany, then simply Prince Wilhelm, was in command of a regiment which he was drilling at Potsdam, while, according to ancient custom, his betrothed was making her triumphal entry into Berlin. His family and his future wife only saw him for a few minutes in the evening. The very day of the religious ceremony, at six o'clock in the morning, he was once more at Potsdam, to give a medal to a sergeant-major. He said to the officers, who were astonished to see him at such a moment:

"Gentlemen, I am only doing my duty."

"But," said the sergeant-major, under his breath, "when I was married I had a week's leave."

And the Emperor's life ever since has been given over to work—hard work—before even the slightest pleasure.

OLD PALACE, BERLIN, GERMANY

### HIS BUSY LIFE

All authorities agree as to the Emperor's daily life and routine. He rises at five in the morning. As soon as he is up he takes a cold bath. After his bath he dresses quickly and breakfasts at half-past six. Immediately after breakfast he goes to his study, where piles of letters and quantities of documents await him. There are letters received during the night at the postoffice, which special messengers bring the first thing in the morning to the palace at Berlin or the palace at Potsdam; also reports in the handwritings of the Ministers and of high authorities. The Emperor examines each in detail. He rarely postpones the consideration of any kind of business, but settles everything at the hour he has appointed, even though to do so he has to take an hour or so from his sleep.

By nine A. M. the Emperor has thus accomplished a good deal of business, and if the weather and the season permit he goes out for a drive and afterward takes a long walk. If the weather is unfavorable for driving he goes to the riding-school and rides for three-quarters of an hour.

At about eleven the letters and the interviews and reports are resumed. This is also the time when audiences are granted. Officers of high rank who have received promotion, or great functionaries who have been accorded promotion, are announced. He also receives envoys and representatives of foreign countries, princes and great lords, conversing with each of them for a few minutes. This fatiguing ceremony lasts till about half-past two. The Emperor then joins his children, who are already at table, and takes his second breakfast with them.

He then visits certain great functionaries, generals and Ministers, and discusses State affairs with them, and later an artist and sits for a picture or a bust. He inspects the barracks and the public offices, and, if he has time, concludes the afternoon with a carriage drive, which lasts till five or six.

At half-past six he again receives persons who have some communication to make him, or who come to consult him upon military or civil business. He reads reports and signs papers which were presented to him in the morning, but which he wished to think over. At seven he dines either with his family or in State.

### AN IMPERIAL DINNER AND FAVORITE DISH

Dinner is the Emperor's principal meal. He is a friend of good and solid fruit. As he loves to take plenty of exercise, he has a very good appetite. His meal usually consists of large pieces of meat; the democratic pot-roast is a great favorite with him. He also likes fish and oysters, and clear soups with rice or macaroni. The dinner consists of about ten courses, and at formal dinners from sixty to eighty persons are invited. An Imperial dinner lasts sel-

dom longer than fifty minutes. During dinner and afterward their Majesties converse with their guests in the most cheerful, easy manner.

One of the native dishes the Emperor likes best is carp. Once, when this delicious fish was served, William called for a second plate. His chasseur ran to the ante-room to give the order to the head waiter, and that gentleman communicated with the kitchen. Lo! the cook sent word that there was no more carp.

"Inquire at once how many pounds of carp were bought to-day," said the Kaiser to the house marshal.

Within ten minutes the bills were at hand. "Humph!" cried the Emperor, "the cook's report shows that 350 pounds of carp were bought. That is not enough. The steward shall buy half a pound more for the head of the house."

### WILLIAM'S EVENING AT HOME

On leaving the table the Emperor devotes some time to his children, who have spent the day in their studies or in physical exercises, and then he returns to work. In the evening, as a novel recreation, he practises fencing. Toward ten he takes a light repast and then retires to his bedroom. At a little after ten he summons his valet to help him undress. On a table beside his bed there are always placed paper and pencil, in order that the Emperor may make a note of anything that occurs to him before he goes to sleep or before he gets up in the morning.

### CHANGES HIS CLOTHES MANY TIMES DAILY

At levees the Emperor pays his guests some original attentions. During the course of a levee he will change his uniform five or six times. In order to show his visitors special courtesy he dons the uniform of the country of this or that foreign prince who has called. To accomplish this he possesses a whole storeroom full of uniforms. First there are all the uniforms of every regiment in the Prussian army; also all the uniforms of the infantry, of the artillery, of the cavalry, of the different regiments of the guard and of the navy. As he is also honorary colonel of the regiments of Bavaria, Saxony, Wurtemburg, Baden and Hesse, and also of Austria, Russia, Sweden, England and Italy, one can imagine the great number of uniforms he possesses. To every one of these uniforms belong, of course, helmets, caps, shoulder-straps, epaulets, sabres, cuirass, etc., etc. For instance, if the English Ambassador is to be received, William will don the uniform of an English Admiral. If the next visitor is the son of a dead cavalry general who perhaps wants to return the medals of his father, the Emperor dons for the few minutes of this audience the uniform of the Hussars. In this manner the Emperor must change his clothes many times daily.

EMPEROR WILLIAM SURROUNDED BY THE REIGNING PRINCES OF GERMANY

CHAPEL IN OLD PALACE, BERLIN

### WILHELM'S WELL-STOCKED WARDROBE

The Emperor's uniforms alone fill two large rooms and are kept in immense cupboards. For his personal use he has German uniforms, and possesses moreover the full uniforms of admiral and general, undress uniforms for lesser State occasions, and numberless tunics. Then come the hunting dresses, which he has had made especially for himself and for the Court; the uniform of the English yacht clubs and the German yacht clubs of which he is a member, his plain clothes for Summer and Winter, his attire for various sports and for lawn tennis; to these again must be added hats, gloves and walking-sticks, without mentioning his linen, chests full of orders, of rings, of cuffs and even of coat buttons.

The keeper of the wardrobe has under him a number of assistants. Some of them are skilled in the art of tailoring; others chiefly attend to the buttons; others have alterations and repairs under their special charge. The strictest economy is observed in the whole of this department, the Emperor having his coats of arms refurbished three or four times and his collars and cuffs renewed. With regard to the plain clothes, the keeper of the wardrobe is as particular.

### THE GERMAN ROYAL HOME—NEUES PALAIS AT POTSDAM

The outer walls of the palace at Potsdam are constructed of red brick, plentifully garnished with limestone. Four hundred and twenty-five statues of the latter material are distributed along the balustrades of the top story and roof. The main building, which is 213 meters long, contains 322 windows, all of extraordinary size. Windows in the lower floor reach down to the ground and are used as doors. The palace is divided into two distinct halves by a grand vestibule and the world-famed grotto hall. Wilhelm occupies the apartments on the right of the ground floor as living rooms; the Empress and her children are lodged on the floor above; the left wing of the palace contains the "rooms of Frederick the Great," the banqueting hall, the theatre, the apartments for princely guests, and, on the entrance floor, a number of offices used by Court functionaries.

### PRIVATE ROOMS OF KAISER AND KAISERIN

The Kaiser's own living rooms are furnished and decorated in sumptuous and tasteful style, and, according to Mr. Fisher, an American writer for The New York Times, every room in the suite is decorated in a different tint, even the paintings on the walls being selected with a view to effecting a complete harmony in colors. And Mr. Fisher adds that William is decidedly a modern man, full of push and new-fangled ideas, and that every new thing that appears in the markets of the world and that seems at all calculated to increase the comfort and happiness of the owner is at once purchased for him and placed where it does him the most good. He continues:

THE WHITE HALL IN THE OLD PALACE, BERLIN

"The bookcases and shelves in the library are of rosewood, beautifully carved and inlaid with gold, and the walls are draped with green plaited moire silk, of which material are also the covers of the divans, fauteuils, etc. Windows opening on the veranda are shaded by curtains heavy with gold lace and jeweled tassels, and when, on a bright Autumn morning, the rich sunlight floods into the room, the effect is indeed fascinating, being heightened by groups of beautiful ferns in bronze pots, distributed here and there in the niches and on small tables of malachite, worth nearly their weight in silver.

" 'There is His Majesty's newspaper chest,' said my cicerone, pointing to a bevel-shaped console of exquisite design. The chest is covered back and front by a veneer of highly-polished tortoise-shell, and the handles and supports—the latter in the shape of eagle's claws—are of heavy gold bronze.

"I took the liberty of opening the upper drawer, which is lined with green plush. It contained numerous marked copies of the Cologne Gazette and the Kreutz Zeitung, the one, since Bismarck's dismissal, a mild organ of the opposition, the other the exponent of feudalism and mediæval notions of kingship.

"'The Kaiser allows no other papers to be read in the palace,' said the attendant, with a sigh. 'If we want to take a peep at the Tageblatt or the Freisinnige we must hide ourselves in the stables.' This dweller in a King's house had his little grievance.

"The apartment is fairly littered with photographs of His Majesty in a thousand and one positions and as many costumes and uniforms, as well as of incidents, momentous or otherwise, in which the Kaiser or members of his family have figured.

"The Kaiser's bedroom is on the floor above, adjoining that of the Empress. It is simplicity itself, being a rather small apartment with walls hung with flowered batiste, plaited and in folds. The brass bedstead, with its airy canopy and curtains, is of English make, such as one would buy in London for £10 or £12. On the pedestal, painted in the color of the hangings and with an onyx top, stood a tall gold crucifix on a yellow-back novel. The washstand is of brass and onyx, its top overshadowed by an immense washbowl.

"William's bathroom is assuredly the most primitive ever fitted up for a nineteenth century monarch, for it should be remembered that he is the first German Emperor who takes his bath regularly every morning, having been educated to that state of civilization by his English mother. Aside from half a dozen brushes

NEW PALACE, POTSDAM, PRUSSIA

and sponges and an immense Turkish towel robe hanging on the wall, the room contains nothing but a deep zinc tub, rather narrow at the foot end and painted white, with the color worn off in spots.

"The comforts lacking in His Majesty's private rooms are all the more conspicuous in the Kaiserin's chambers. Her bedroom is fitted up in imitation of the bridal chamber in the Stadt Schloss used by Napoleon I. during his occupation of the kingdom, at the beginning of the century. The bed, standing on a dais, is of rosewood, exquisitely carved and inlaid with gold and mother-of-pearl. Its head

ROYAL VILLA, STUTTGART, GERMANY

and foot pieces are fully twelve inches in thickness, and the side pieces, upholstered in green silk, might serve as sofas. A canopy of green silk overhangs the headpiece in rich folds, set off by ostrich pluming and gold tassels and fringes. The quilts, pillow-cases, covers and upholstering harmonize in a most exquisite shade of green, which is at once stately and pleasing to the eye.

"The divans and linen chest are of similar material and dimensions to the bedstead. Works of art on sacred subjects hang from the walls and ornament the cornices, and the foot sinks deep into rugs of sable and otter.

"A green portiere covers the entrance to the bathroom, the walls of which are completely lined with pure white marble, beautifully carved and sculptured. The ceiling of this chamber is adorned by an original Watteau, depicting in gay but quiet colors the gallant feastings of seventeenth century nobles and shepherdesses on the hillside. Several marble steps lead down to the broad and commodious bath, with its elaborate golden faucets. It appears, indeed, roomy enough to hold the five eldest boys of Her Majesty, who, we are told, are allowed to revel there once in a great while under the mother's eye, when they are particularly good."

"Inadvertently," says a visitor to the palace, "the attendant, while explaining the mechanism of the water-filters, pressed on a button in the wall and thus opened a spray above which emitted a fragrant shower of diluted eau de Cologne over us, upon which the poor fellow looked puzzled and abashed, and hastily led us into another room, Her Majesty's sitting-room.

"This is a large apartment with five windows looking out on the park. In the embrasure of one of them the Kaiserin has caused to be put a cozy reclining seat, from which she can watch her boys at play upon the sand-heaps below. The Empress' work-table, carved out of ebony, is at the wall opposite, the privacy of the bower being protected by a large sheet of plate glass resting on two fork-like hammered silver supports, and numerous ferns and tall plants in bloom form an additional screen. The Kaiser often seeks his frau in this cozy retreat late in the evening, for an hour or so of star gazing. He never talks politics when in the apartments of his wife, who is a sovereign in her own sphere and to whose personal convenience he is duly deferential."

## A GLIMPSE OF THE GERMAN EMPRESS

The Kaiser's wife, Empress Augusta Victoria, is described by every one who knows her as a deeply religious woman and a practical helpmate. Her comprehension of the duties of a Christian who does many things out of love for a neighbor is proven by many anecdotes of her girlhood when in her parental home. A little child of a workman got a thorn in her foot and Augusta freed her from the great pain. She visited needy sick people and took them comforts and necessaries which she purchased out of her own small pocket money, and she used to save for months out of this small allowance so that she could give a larger sum to the poor at Christmastide.

Especially venerated is this high lady in the Christian circles of the German people, because they are aware that she devotes all her free time to the service of missions. The Berlin Church Erection Club, which, during the last fifteen years, has presented the capital of the German Empire with more than a dozen churches, is one of her principal interests.

## HOW AUGUSTA VICTORIA DRESSES

The Empress' wardrobe is far from being as abundantly furnished as the Emperor's, but dresses do not last as long as uniforms and have to be changed more frequently. In the workroom set apart for the care of the wardrobe a Court lady directs the work of ten or twelve Court dressmakers.

The Empress does not buy her own stuffs nor order her Court dresses in person. When the manufacturers have new patterns they come to the palace, and the mistress of the robes makes a choice, which she submits to the sovereign. The Empress gives her orders after having examined the patterns. For special occasions the workrooms send her special designs. As soon as the designs have

ROYAL PALACE, COBLENZ, ON THE RHINE

been approved by Her Majesty, the dressmakers in the workrooms begin at once to make them up. The chief directress of the wardrobe takes the Empress' measure, and it is she who superintends the trying-on and the alterations which may be thought advisable after the dresses have been finished.

## WILLIAM AS LOVER AND HUSBAND

He is a lover still, ever youthful and romantic; and frequently he steals half an hour from business engagements to consult the Empress on important matters. It is said, however, that the Empress is careful never to exceed the

privilege of wife and mother. Ever ready to support him with her judgment and counsel, she must, nevertheless, do so only at the Emperor's request.

An illustration of the devotion and love which unite the German Imperial couple is given by Mr. C. Frank Dewey, in the Cosmopolitan. It seems that one time, on his way to catch the royal train and still having half an hour to spare, the Emperor stopped for a chat with the Austrian Ambassador. In the midst of the animated conversation that followed, the Emperor suddenly pulled out his watch and exclaimed with unfeigned consternation, very much as any other good, dutiful husband would: "Horrors! I am too late. Pray connect your telephone with the castle, that I may bid my wife good-bye; my train is waiting." The connection was promptly effected, and the Empress' reply has not been recorded, but it is reported that the Emperor's countenance appeared a shade less placid than before the electric current had been turned on. Presently came the sound of a carriage rolling at top speed. It stopped, and out jumped the Empress in morning negligee. She threw her arms around his neck and kissed him repeatedly, then turned to the Ambassador and said: "I beg Austro-Hungary's pardon."

## WHERE THE KAISER'S CHILDREN PLAY AND SLEEP

A corridor with light and air, with windows unobstructed by cumbersome curtains, leads from the Kaiserin's apartments in the Potsdam palace to the realms of the nursery and the children's playground, in the extreme northern wing. Part of the corridor is fitted up as a gymnasium and part as a picture gallery containing hundreds of paintings, engravings and colored plates, representing types of soldiery and portraits of youthful Hohenzollerns in various uniforms and attitudes. One can readily imagine that the Kaiser's children find this a most delightful playground, and seldom object to romp around in this hall that separates them by only some heavy portieres from their mother, whom they adore, if ever children did adore a parent.

Of the six boys, the Crown Prince alone has an apartment to himself, the others each sharing his room with the brother nearest his age. All the rooms are entirely alike in all particulars, having brass bedsteads and washbowls of immense size, light calico curtains and wall hangings and parquet floors without one vestige of covering aside from a small rug in front of the bed. The children's bath is in a small pavilion adjoining the wing of the castle in which they lodge. It is a swimming bath, done in marble and nickel.

## STATUARY FOR THE CHILDREN

Her Majesty shows her great love for children and her motherly instincts by an interesting collection of statuary groups in marble and silver, distributed

all over the sitting-room, and representing scenes from babyhood or little ones at play. Some of these works by renowned modern artists bear the likeness to one or another of her own offspring.

A pretty miniature of richly-enameled silver and platinum deserves special mention. It represents faithfully a stork (which long-legged bird, according to the German nursery rhyme, is chiefly responsible for the overwhelming numerousness of Teutonic babies), marching gravely and with majestic strides through the well-guarded gate of the marble palace, the first Potsdam residence of the Empress. The nude figure of a well-formed baby sits astride the bird's neck, guiding him with a blue ribbon. This is a remembrance of the Kaiserin's happiest hour, when she presented her husband and the German people with the heir to the throne. The Kaiser himself made the sketch for the statue, which is about one foot in height and as fine an example of the silversmith's art as one cares to see.

## WILHELM AS A FATHER

At present only the small boys and the little girl, born in 1892, play in the nursery. For the older ones serious work has already begun, and their education, like their general training, is organized with great severity. Naturally, more is expected of a prince than of a simple citizen of the middle class. Above all, thorough acquaintance with foreign languages, especially French, is expected of every prince of the Imperial throne. The mapping of their hours of work for every day is made very carefully beforehand, and the classes at which they must be present are mentioned. Almost to a moment everything is regulated with military precision.

Besides their intellectual training, the young princes have to be developed from a physical point of view. They must cultivate the arts. The Crown Prince and his next brother practise on the violin and the piano. A sergeant-major drills the young princes every day, of which an hour is devoted to riding. From their earliest years the children are put on ponies and learn at once to mount a horse bareback. The Kaiser superintends these lessons in person, because of his love of horses and his exceptional skill as a horseman. As soon as the little princes can sit on their horses they are taught to jump. It does not take them long to jump hedges, hurdles, and even walls. As to the elder princes, they can jump at drill the same obstacles as the Emperor does.

## HOW THE CROWN PRINCE ONCE ESCAPED THE ROD

It is evident that the Kaiser is a strict disciplinarian, even with his children. He is old-fashioned enough to use the rod when necessary.

Six high-spirited boys, indeed, are sometimes difficult to keep in subjection. Pastor Frommel, Court preacher, is granted frequent interviews with the

PRINCE FREDERICK OF ANHALT-DESSAU

Emperor. On one occasion before entering the study he had left his hat in the ante-room. Now it happened that the children, a short time before, had seen an opera-hat and had amused themselves by trying to discover the secret of the mechanism that allowed it to open and shut at will. They took it for granted that good Herr Frommel's hat was of similar species. When they found that it would not close up, the Crown Prince issued orders to his brothers to sit down upon it. The effect was disastrous, the hat shutting up for good and all; whereupon the joy of adolescent royalty took on such hilarious voice as to attract the Emperor, guest and attendants into the room.

The situation was so comical that the Kaiser could not be angry, the less so as the pastor interceded for the culprits. A new hat was brought for Pastor Frommel, and the children escaped with a reprimand.

### THE EMPEROR SINCERELY MORAL AND RELIGIOUS

William detests gambling and general watering-place frivolity. He drinks with tolerable freedom at dinner, and is neither a prig nor a prude. But he is distinctly a moral man. People who are close to him aver that he is sincerely religious, and that by no means in a latitudinarian sense. So far as his actions have thrown light on this subject, they have indicated a spirit of theological tolerance. When traveling on his yacht, for instance, he never takes a priest along, but acts himself as the father of the family aboard. On Sunday mornings he always conducts divine service. The band plays the Psalms, and the guests, as well as the officers and crew of the ship, join their voices in chorus. Then before the altar, the Emperor, in a solemn voice, reads a sermon.

### HE SUFFERS FROM EARACHE

For a number of years the Emperor has been afflicted with chronic earache. Just what the affection is no one has yet been able to determine. It grows worse in cold and wet weather, and that is about all that is known of it. The physicians disagree as to its character. William himself, though at times suffering acutely from it, has never been alarmed about it and really believes it to be a local ailment. Its existence, naturally enough, suffices to create a certain uneasiness in the minds of his friends and of Germans generally. Undoubtedly, however, this annoying and wearying burden of the flesh has a great deal to do with William's disposition toward nervous excitability and restlessness. A man with the earache cannot be expected to hold calm mastery over all his moods. It is a reasonable assumption, too, that to this affliction is in some measure due his phenomenal and unseasonable physical activity. Often he is unable to sleep at all, and he habitually keeps note-books and pencils within reach of his bedside, upon which to work until the pain is alleviated.

FREDERICK I., GRAND-DUKE OF BADEN

### FIRST OF ALL—A SOLDIER

The Emperor William lives a plain and simple life; the service and routine of his palaces are those of an officer's mess. He is a heavy eater, with a preference for homely dishes; he smokes great numbers of light Dutch cigars, which cost about three cents each. He is said to address all persons whom he meets in an official capacity in the terse form and curt, sharp tone of a drill sergeant. Although in private conversation with friends his voice is soft and pleasant, all his public speeches are declaimed in a harsh and rattling voice, with abruptly ended sentences. His relations with other Germans, from the Kings down to the peasants, are, in short, those of a commanding officer on the parade ground.

### LEAST OF ALL—A BOOKWORM

The young Kaiser was never what is called a bookish man, and, as has been said before, the tremendous pressure of his daily work now leaves him no time for reading; but he still manages to secure a certain amount of leisure for association with intimate friends, and among those are a number of highly cultured men. He gets from them what others are obliged to seek in books.

### ABOARD THE IMPERIAL YACHT

Characteristic of the Emperor William is the manner in which he takes his yachting trips. Contrary to the manner of the other crowned heads, who take their sojourn in the luxurious baths of middle or southern Europe, surrounded by a princely staff, he goes every year to the Scandinavian North. At the peak of the mast of his proud steam yacht, Hohenzollern—a snow-white steamer with gilt funnels—flutters the Emperor's standard, the marine band plays, and joyfully they sail to the North.

Immediately after sailing all formality between the Emperor and his staff ceases. The stiff uniforms are discarded, and life on board is free and joyful. Of the Court proper only a few gentlemen are invited. Added thereto are a number of officers of the army and of the navy, and gentlemen identified with science and art, about fifteen gentlemen in all. Owing to the conglomeration of this company, there is a many-sided and always changing conversation. For breakfast they drink either coffee or tea, and eat eggs or meat, warm or cold. Then at one o'clock comes luncheon, and at seven o'clock in the evening dinner. The menu of the latter is select and rich, yet without any luxuries. The manner at the table, as well as the conversation, is free and easy. Those sitting beside or next to the Emperor are always indicated by the house-marshal.

Everybody has a turn to sit beside or opposite to the Emperor during the journey, and the Emperor has an excellent memory for the private affairs of his guests. He never forgets the birthdays of any of them, and, should these fall

LOUISE, GRAND-DUCHESS OF BADEN

during the time of the journey, they are celebrated in the heartiest manner. Early in the morning the marine band serenades the birthday-guest. Soon afterwards the Emperor makes his appearance and congratulates him in the most sincere manner, also giving him some small token in remembrance. At the breakfast-table the celebrated one sits next to the monarch, and he personally reaches to him the birthday cake with the date of his birth thereon, and every guest partakes. At dinner something extra is added to the festive occasion.

Aboard the yacht all business connected with the State is looked after with the same promptness as if the Emperor were in Berlin. Every week a soldier of the Imperial household reaches the Hohenzollern on board of a torpedo boat,

PALACE OF THE GRAND-DUKE OF BADEN, KARLSRUHE

bringing letters and telegrams. Then the Emperor is at work for hours, and no one can either see or speak to him, and no one can prevail upon him to leave his work before everything has been attended to. The affairs of State are always finished in the small but gorgeously furnished pavilion on the promenade deck.

This, too, is his favorite retreat when planning new ships, one of his pet amusements. At such work the Emperor is no amateur. The Imperial yacht, Hohenzollern, for example, is his own work, as he not only designed the entire yacht, but also attended to every little detail. All naval architects admire her graceful form, her excellent qualities and the unexampled method of utilizing

every inch of room. Every visitor to the Hohenzollern is impressed with the fact that the machine rooms are extraordinarily large and costly. This innovation is a special idea of the Emperor's. Said he, while the yacht was building: "When I am upstairs on the deck for my recreation, I don't want to think that the firemen downstairs are suffering with the heat. The workrooms of the people shall be built in such a manner that even during the hottest weather they shall be endurable."

## WILLIAM'S STRONG INDIVIDUALITY

A prominent Parisian, after a visit to Berlin, wrote: "The German Emperor is somebody. He is ever original, ever interesting. He animates everything he does with such a fulness of spirit and life, infuses into it so much sincerity, shows such a fund of knowledge and healthy activity, as to electrify those around him. He is certainly well equipped. He is unmistakably a soldier, but no less a statesman; above all I regard him as a speaker of the Ciceronian order, with a musical voice and an electric cadence. He could as successfully essay philosophy, philology, poetry and the sciences. Were he not an Emperor he would be an ideal journalist. In his variety of display he is simply incomparable. He loves grandiose, and despises mediocre. Quick to comprehend, and equally ready to decide, he seldom misses the proper word at the right moment. I have often thought if Emperor William were King of France his Court would have rivaled that of Louis the Fourteenth. He would have captured our hearts with his incomparable display, his knightly spirit and untiring energy. He would have elevated the genius of France in the fields of art.

"'My calling,' he has said, 'requires application and industry. My mind and body bend beneath the weight of duty. That I live is hardly necessary, but that I shall work is imperative.'"

## THREE ANECDOTES OF WILLIAM

"When at the day's close all State and social functions have finally been satisfied," says C. Frank Dewey, in the Cosmopolitan, "William the Second becomes a loving husband and father to the exclusion of every subject. Surrounded by his 'little company,' as he loves to call his children, he engages them in all sorts of fun and frolic. The photographs of his loved ones accompany him in all his travels, in cabin on the seas, or in his bedroom when visiting distant lands; nor does he ever return from his periodical excursions without a present for each of the seven children. On returning from these trips the Emperor himself unpacks his trunks in the presence of 'the little gang,' who crowd around him, with the baby on top of everything."

While on board a man-of-war in the North Sea not long ago, the Emperor observed a sailor cleaning a deck. "How many hours' duty didst thou have

yesterday?" he asked the man. "From twelve noon until four in the morning, Your Majesty." "So long? Well, go and get thee to bed; the deck will soon be dirty again."

Not less is his care for the sailors' food, and he not infrequently surprises the cook in the kitchen. Observing a sailor with his ration, he will say: "Let me see what you have for dinner to-day." "Beans again, Your Majesty," recently replied one with a melancholy countenance. "Indeed? Well, go and tell the cook that I, also, beg of him a ration."

William II. likes to be photographed and to cheer the eyes of his subjects and the world at large with counterfeit presentments of his varied habiliments and regalia. Mr. Russell, the English photographer before whose camera the royalty of many nations have posed, furnishes some amusing details as to the Emperor's characteristics as a sitter. He was especially struck by the rapidity with which the Emperor changed his uniform. "In a few minutes," he says, "I photographed him attired as a German general, then on horseback, then in the uniform of a colonel of hussars. When William II. is being photographed he always takes care to assume heroic attitudes, in contradistinction to my other sitters, who always adopt attitudes and expressions which are most natural and familiar to them."

## STATES OF THE GERMAN EMPIRE

The German Empire is divided into twenty-six states, as follows: four Kingdoms, six Grand Duchies, five Duchies, seven Principalities, three Free Towns, and one Imperial Territory.

The Kingdoms are Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony and Wurtemburg.

The Grand Duchies are Baden, Hesse, Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Saxe-Weimar, Mecklenburg-Strelitz and Oldenburg.

The Duchies are Brunswick, Saxe-Meiningen, Saxe-Altenburg, Saxe-Coburg-Gotha and Anhalt.

The Principalities are Schwartzburg-Rudolstadt, Schwartzburg-Sondershausen, Waldeck, Reuss-Greiz, Reuss-Gera, Schaumburg-Lippe, and Lippe.

The Free Towns are Lubeck, Bremen and Hamburg.

The Imperial Territory is Alsace-Lorraine.

The rulers of the Kingdoms of Bavaria and Saxony, the Grand Duchy of Baden and the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha are elsewhere treated with the detail befitting their interest.

Of the remaining States, the rulers are as follows:

The King of Prussia is the German Emperor himself, Wilhelm II., all details of whose home life are given elsewhere in this book.

The ruler of Wurtemberg is King William II., who came to his throne in 1891. He is fifty-one years old and has a "civil list," that is, he is allowed an

CROWN-PRINCE FREDERICK OF BADEN

income from the public revenues of nearly $500,000 a year. The King of Wurtemburg married, in 1877 Princess Marie of Waldeck, who died, leaving a daughter, Pauline, born 1877. The King married, secondly, Princess Charlotte of Schaumburg-Lippe, by whom he has no children.

The King's mother, Princess Catherine, is living, and he has an aunt, Princess Augusta, married to Prince Herman of Saxe-Weimar, with issue of four sons and two daughters. He has a number of cousins, one of them being the Duke of Teck, who was married to the English Princess Mary of Cambridge. She died in 1897. It will be remembered that Prince George of England married her daughter. In the event of the Prince of Wales dying before his mother, Prince George would be heir-apparent to the throne of England.

The Grand Duchy of Hesse is ruled by Grand Duke Ernest Louis, who came to his high place in 1892 and is now only thirty-one years of age. The size of his domain is three thousand miles and his subjects number nearly a million souls.

The ruler of Saxe-Weimar is the Grand Duke Charles. He is a very old man now, having ruled ever since 1853 and being thirty-five years of age when he assumed the rulership. He has fifteen hundred square miles of territory to govern, and nearly three hundred thousand people.

The Duke of Brunswick rules over a territory fifteen hundred miles square, and has nearly four hundred thousand subjects.

The Duke of Saxe-Altenburg is Duke Ernest. He is, like the ruler of Saxe-Weimar an old, gray-haired man. He assumed the rulership in 1853, being then twenty-six years of age. His duchy covers five hundred square miles and his subjects number more than two hundred thousand souls.

The Duchy of Anhalt is governed by Duke Frederick. He is nearly seventy years old and has ruled for nearly thirty years. His domain covers seven hundred square miles and two hundred and fifty thousand people love him as their chief.

The Grand Duchy of Mecklenburg-Schwerin is ruled by Grand Duke Frederick IV., the youngest of all the German rulers. He is only seventeen years old and has reigned for two years. His State covers more than five thousand square miles and he has fully six hundred thousand subjects.

The Duchy of Saxe-Meiningen embraces nearly one thousand square miles and two hundred thousand subjects, ruled by Duke George II. This ruler has passed his three-score years and ten, having ruled since 1866, and seen many great changes in the politics of Europe.

The Principality of Schwartzburg-Rudolstadt is ruled by Prince Gunther. He has ruled only since 1890 and is forty-seven years of age. His principality comprises only three hundred and sixty-four square miles and hardly one hundred thousand subjects.

CROWN-PRINCESS HILDA OF BADEN

The next principality, Schwartzburg-Sondershausen, has for its ruler Prince Charles, aged sixty and ruler of this principality for the last twenty years. He controls exactly three hundred and thirty-three square miles and seventy-five thousand subjects.

Waldeck, a principality about the same size as the two just mentioned, and having a population of less than one hundred thousand, is ruled by Prince Frederick, a fine young man of thirty-four Summers, who has ruled for six years.

The Principality of Reuss-Greiz, a domain of only one hundred and twenty-two square miles and sixty-six thousand population, is ruled by Prince Henry XXII. He is fifty-three years old and has ruled since 1859.

The sister principality to the above mentioned is Reuss-Gera, of which the ruler is Prince Henry XIV., who has ruled since 1867 and is nearly seventy years old. He reigns over three hundred and twenty square miles of fine land and more than one hundred thousand subjects.

Schaumburg-Lippe, the next principality on our list, has for its ruler Prince Adolphus, who has ruled since 1860 and is over eighty years old. His State is a small one, including only one hundred and seventy-one square miles of territory and less than seventy-five thousand subjects.

Lippe, the last of the principalities, is ruled by Prince Adolphus, who has had his present high place only four years. He is forty years of age. His capital city is Detinold. His domain covers four hundred and seventy-two square miles, with a population of one hundred and twenty-five thousand.

Of the free towns, Hamburg, with a population of nearly six hundred and fifty thousand, is the largest. Bremen comes next, with one hundred and eighty thousand. Lubeck has only seventy-six thousand people, though it embraces one hundred and eleven square miles of territory. These free towns are ruled by a person who corresponds to an American Mayor.

Alsace-Lorraine, being an Imperial State, is of course under the direct rulership of the German Emperor.

## GRAND-DUKE OF BADEN AND HIS FAMILY ROMANCE

That writer on foreign subjects who, for many years, has been signing himself simply "Ex-Attache," is responsible for the following article, printed in the New York Tribune, on the ruler of Baden, and the romance of his family:

"Few people have played a more important role, not only in the constitution of the German Empire, but also in the maintenance of its integrity, than the reigning Grand-Duke of Baden. It was he who, as one of the independent sovereigns of Southern Germany, conducted all the negotiations that led to the election of old King William of Prussia as German Emperor in 1870, and it is he, too, who since then has been the principal factor in smoothing away all those many differ-

KING OTTO OF BAVARIA

ences, some of them of a very acute character, that have arisen between Prussia and the other States of the Confederation.

"That he should be on the eve of assuming the title of King in deference to the suggestion of the Emperor William and of the other princes belonging to the Confederation, all of whom have had occasion to benefit by his services, is not surprising, all the more as the title of Grand-Duke has become somewhat confusing, especially when it is borne in mind that every member of the Imperial house of Russia is known by that title from his birth. Baden, in size of territory and population, is fully equal to many of the kingdoms of the Old World, and its ruler is in no wise inferior, but on the contrary more important, politically, than the Kings of Saxony, of Wurtemburg, of Servia and of Rumania.

"Numerous as have been the romances of the reigning houses of Europe in the present century, there are few that are more sensational and dramatic than those in connection with the reigning family of Baden, and the present Grand-Duke, according to a general belief, owes his throne to the fact that the rightful heir was first kidnapped and then murdered. The vast majority of the Baden people are Protestants; Margrave Charles-Louis, who was made by the first Napoleon a Grand-Duke, was, however, a Catholic, and as such married at the Tuileries Stephanie Tascher de la Pagerie, a niece of Empress Josephine and an adopted daughter of the Emperor Napoleon. The Grand-Duchess Stephanie gave birth to five children prior to the death of her husband. Three of these were girls, one of whom alone survives, and is the grandmother of King Charles of Rumania and of his brothers and sisters. Two of the other children were sons, one of whom died as an infant of six months, while the other is generally believed to have been the hero of what is known as the Kaspar Hauser mystery.

"Grand-Duchess Stephanie was very popular in Baden, not only on account of her French birth and affiliation, but also on account of her Catholic religion, in which she insisted on bringing up her children. It was especially the aristocracy that was opposed to her, and inasmuch as the other members of the reigning family were all Protestants of the most uncompromising type, a party was quickly formed, firmly determined to prevent any Catholic son of Stephanie from succeeding to the throne, with herself as Regent during the lad's minority. Accordingly stories were circulated to the effect that the young son of Stephanie was suffering from an incurable malady, and one day during a momentary absence of the nurse a child thus afflicted and on the point of death was substituted for the perfectly healthy son of the Grand-Duchess. The latter might have obtained justice had it not been for the fact that her husband died at this juncture very suddenly, and in the confusion which ensued she was practically driven from the country, while, in default of male issue of her husband, his uncle, the Protestant Grand-Duke Louis William, succeeded to the throne.

PRINCE-REGENT LEOPOLD OF BAVARIA

"Years afterward a young man was found fainting of hunger at the gates of Nuremberg, and was taken to the police station. He was entirely unable to communicate with anybody, having no power of speech and no acquaintance with either reading or writing, never apparently having conversed with any human being. He fell into charitable hands and gradually was taught and educated, whereupon he by degrees became able to give some account of himself. From this it appeared that he had been kept like a beast in a dark room, seeing nothing, hearing nothing and knowing nothing. When it was necessary to cleanse him he was drugged. This existence continued from the time he could remember until the day when he was placed, blindfolded, in a cart and driven to the spot at the gates of Nuremberg, where he was subsequently found by the police.

"Among the many people who interested themselves in his case was the wealthy Earl of Stanhope, grandfather of the present Lord Rosebery and father of the Duchess of Cleveland, the only surviving bridesmaid of Queen Victoria. Having unlimited wealth at his command, the Earl set to work to trace the mystery existing in connection with the young man, who had been named Kaspar Hauser by the people who had befriended him. By dint of research, the Earl managed to collect almost incontrovertible evidence to the effect that Kaspar Hauser was no other than the kidnapped son of Grand-Duchess Stephanie. The Grand-Duchess, on learning of this, was greatly agitated, and it was arranged by Lord Stanhope that she should have an opportunity of seeing the young man at a place called Donausehlingen. The Grand-Duchess reached the meeting-place one afternoon in the company of Miss Sophia Greville, sister-in-law of the present Lord Augustus Loftus, only to learn that Kaspar Hauser had been mysteriously assassinated that very morning in a secluded portion of the public gardens. His breast was pierced by three wounds, inflicted, apparently, by an Italian stiletto, and in spite of the fact that Lord Stanhope offered a reward of five thousand dollars for the capture and identification of the murderer, no clue was ever obtained thereto.

"Somehow or other the maledictions and imprecations uttered by the Grand-Duchess Stephanie against the persecutors of her son, supposing him to have been Kaspar Hauser, seem to have borne fruit, for a species of blight has ever since rested on the reigning house of Baden. Thus Grand-Duke Louis, who secured the crown on account of the disappearance of Stephanie's son, buried his two sons before his own death in 1830. He was succeeded by his brother Leopold, whose reign was darkened by rebellion, bloodshed and Prussian invasion, while his domestic happiness was clouded by the insanity of his eldest son. The latter succeeded his father during a moment of lucidity, but soon had to be deposed on the score of his madness, his brother, the present Grand-Duke, being elected in his place sovereign of Baden. Nor does the curse seem to have stopped

PRINCE LUDWIG OF BAVARIA

here, for the Grand-Duchess is almost entirely blind; one of the sons has died of typhoid fever, and the other is in the last stages of consumption and is childless, the heir-apparent to the throne being, therefore, to all intents and purposes, his nephew, Prince Maximilian."

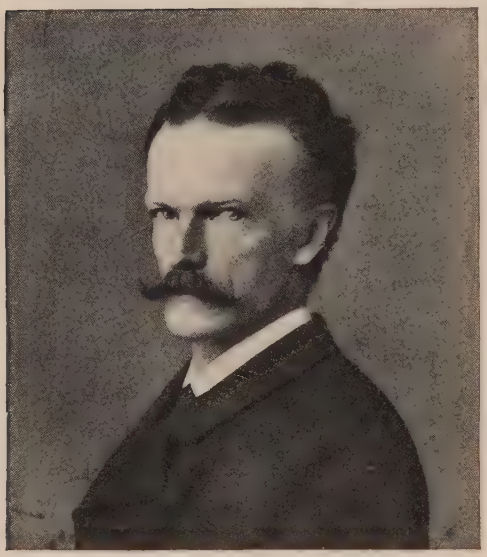
### THE GRAND-DUCHESS OF BADEN

Baden is an important seat of the higher education. Sound learning is encouraged by the noble lady who shares with the Grand-Duke the throne of this little State.

Of all the great ladies of Europe who occupy a seat on the throne, says the New York Tribune, there is none who is more widely renowned for her enlightened kindly philanthropy and benevolence than the reigning Grand-Duchess of Baden. She presents in many respects a striking resemblance to her brother, the lamented Emperor Frederick, who was one of those men whose personality and character were of such a high standard as to reconcile in a measure even the most bitter of German Republicans to the doctrines of royalty. The resemblance between brother and sister is by no means limited to outward appearance. The Grand-Duchess possesses the same fascinating manner as Emperor Frederick, and it may be said of both brother and sister that no other German prince and princess have established such a hold upon the affections of their people as they have. Especially is this the case with the poorer classes, who positively worship the memory of "Unser Fritz," and who think that nothing is too good for the Grand-Duchess Louise. Like Emperor Frederick, too, the Grand-Duchess has been subject to a painful physical affliction, which has impaired her eyesight to such an extent that she is now almost blind. She bears, however, her sufferings in the same uncomplaining manner as "Unser Fritz," being probably encouraged thereto by the words which he wrote a day or two before his death, beneath the photograph which occupies the place of honor upon her writing-table in her favorite room at Carlsruhe. They are as follows: "Lerne zu leiden ohne klagen" (Learn to suffer without complaining). In this room of the Grand-Duchess are to be seen paintings and photographs of all those she loves. On the wall above a buhl cabinet hang two beautiful portraits of her mother, the late Empress Augusta, one painted in her youthful days, and the other when she was older. On the round table near by are two large photographs of the hereditary Grand-Duke and Grand-Duchess of Baden, and a portrait of her daughter, the Crown Princess of Sweden. This is the room where Her Royal Highness is accustomed to receive her visitors.

The Grand-Duchess is a woman of considerable personal courage, the most notable manifestation of which was given when she attempted to shield with her own body her father, the late Emperor, from the gunshots of Hoedel, in 1878. Notwithstanding her efforts, the old Emperor was severely wounded, and though

PRINCESS MARIA THERESA OF BAVARIA



DUKE CARL THEODORE OF BAVARIA

she showed great presence of mind and nursed him tenderly until his recovery, yet it was a long time before she recovered from the shock which she then sustained. The old Emperor was never so happy as when he had his daughter beside him, and it was while clasping her hand that he breathed his last.

She was married to the Grand-Duke of Baden when only eighteen years of age, and her domestic happiness had been unclouded, save for the loss of her second son in his early manhood. The childlessness of her surviving son's wife and the delicate health of her only daughter, the Crown Princess of Sweden, are a source of much anxiety to her. Whatever her troubles, however, the Grand-Duchess always seems cheerful and is always busy. Since the first years of her married life she has interested herself in the personal welfare of the women of her Grand-Duchy, and entirely through her influence and exertions, schools of art and needlework, schools for the higher education of women, institutions for training girls for domestic service, and homes for poor gentlewomen have been founded. The Red Cross Society has likewise a warm and generous friend in the Grand-Duchess, and through her exertions the sick poor in the county districts are also nursed by members of this sisterhood, which was at first formed solely for hospital nursing in the times of the great wars. One very estimable charity founded by the Grand-Duchess provides an adequate pension for nurses who have lost their health and strength by reason of their labors, and there are also homes providing for the declining years of the nurses who have grown old and decrepit. Another system which owes its origin to the Grand-Duchess are the practical schools both for peasant girls and the daughters of tradesmen, where they are instructed in the routine of housework, housekeeping, cooking and plain sewing. These are accomplishments which the Grand-Duchess was careful to teach her only daughter, the Crown Princess of Sweden. The young Princess, indeed, is a particularly expert cook and fond of occasionally trying her hand at some new delicacy, in which, it is hardly necessary to say, no failure is noted. People are not in the habit of finding fault with a royal cook.

## BAVARIA—ITS MAD KING

Bavaria is of especial interest because of the fact that its present ruler, King Otto, like his predecessor, King Ludwig, is insane. Ludwig died a sad death some years ago, and Otto is virtually a prisoner in his own castle. The real ruler of Bavaria, therefore, is the Regent-Prince, Leopold.

"Ludwig," writes Professor Gore in the Ladies' Home Journal, "fell ill. His illness became the mother of suspicion, and the world was filled with spectres. Born on his grandfather's birthday, the feast day of Saint Louis, prosperity and happiness were prophesied for him; he grew up tall, handsome like Saul, and richly gifted; he seemed to be called by Providence to his exalted position. His life was as dramatic as anything conceived by his beloved Schiller. But a drama always has a pleasing ending; not so his life. On June 11, 1886, he was declared insane and a regency established. In order to secure his person for commitment it was necessary to let him think that a way was open for him to throw himself from the highest tower of the castle. Then three days later his lifeless body and that of his physician were found in the Starnberg Lake. He had been deposed. 'The crown sank into the sea, and like a homeless Prince, I throw my life after it.' Was it suicide? Who cay say?

## THE REAL RULER OF BAVARIA

"If you take a promenade through the principal streets of Munich," continues the Ladies' Home Journal, "about eight o'clock in the morning, you will be sure to meet a phaeton drawn by a pair of handsome bays. Behind the driver is seated a general with a gray beard. This gentleman, so careless of display, is Prince Leopold of Bavaria, who, because of the suicide of King Louis II. and the insanity of Prince Otto, now King, is at present Regent of the Kingdom of Bavaria. Prince Leopold Charles Joseph was born at Wurzburg March 12, 1821, and carries his many years lightly. A soldier from early youth, he has retained his early love of his profession, and he employs the long months of rest which his office of Inspector-General of the Bavarian army gives him in hunting in the Bavarian Alps and in visiting the studios of the Munich painters, so long neglected by his royal nephew.

"Prince Leopold is a negative King; he will let things take their course. A strict Catholic, but not an ultramontane like his son, Prince Louis, he has seen with pleasure the reconciliation that took place between the Holy See and the German Empire. Notwithstanding his elevation, he continues to surround himself with painters—Deiregger, the Austrian painter, who has executed an admirable portrait of him in hunting costume; Brandt, the Polish painter and a man of wonderful talent, and Lang, the painter of horses, whose pictures are on exhibition at Goupils.

"He is very economical, not to say miserly, and the numberless pictures which adorn the walls of his palace have all been bought at the lowest figure from young or poor artists. He is simple in his habits, wears his uniforms as long as he can, and his appearance is thus in salient contrast with that of his elegantly dressed aide-de-camp.

"Prince Leopold, who married a princess of Tuscany at Florence, April 15, 1834, has been a widower for many years. He lives in the simplest style on the second floor of the palace of Wittelsbach with his daughter, Princess Theresa, who has refused to marry and devotes all her time to painting. The first floor is occupied by Prince Louis, the eldest son, the future King of Bavaria and the husband of Maria Theresa of Este, niece of the late Countess of Chambord.

"The other two sons of the Prince are the nabobs of the house of Wittelsbach. Prince Leopold, one of the sons, is married to Princess Gisele, daughter of the Emperor of Austria. Prince Armelf is married to Princess Theresa of Liechtenstein, and, thanks to his wife's fortune, he has been enabled to turn the Red Palace of Munich into a marvel of beauty and style. The servants, for instance, all wear the livery of 1750, which naturally makes the good Bavarians turn up their eyes in wonder. The members of Prince Leopold's family live on the most friendly and loving terms with one another, apart from an occasional little spat between the Princesses."

## WHAT KING OTTO'S PHYSICIAN SAYS

King Otto's physician has declared that the mad King could have been restored to reason if he, the King, had been permitted to have a change of scene. This statement was made as far back as 1892.

Dr. Mueller was appointed physician-in-ordinary to the present King after Ludwig's death in Starnberg Lake in 1886. As such, he had ample opportunity to study King Otto's illness, and he came to the conclusion that change of air and change of scenery would be beneficial to the King's mind; in fact, he submitted it as his opinion to the Ministry of the royal house that the proposed change of air and scenery might permanently restore the King's mind. He reported also to the Cabinet that King Otto expressed the wish to go to Munich, where he has not been for about nineteen years.

As soon as Dr. Mueller's official report came up for consideration a privy council was held, and he was suddenly removed to the University of Wurzburg. Otto remained where he was, a prisoner in Forstenried Castle.

Dr. Mueller did not imply that the present Regent wilfully caused King Otto to be ill-treated. He means that a certain clique at Court, for their own purposes and interests, encourage the neglect and abuse of the crazy sovereign, and manage to keep the Prince-Regent ill-informed as to the patient's condition. Personally

PRINCE ARNULPH OF BAVARIA

the Prince-Regent does not inquire at Castle Forstenried, and none of the couriers have seen Otto since his brother's death. Dr. Mueller says the King still realizes his royal position and often rings the bell for the sole purpose that he may hear the attendant address him as "Your Majesty."

### THE HOPELESS MALADY OF KING OTTO

"Every few months," concludes a Ladies' Home Journal article, "we read that Otto is improving and that in a short time he will be well enough to assume the duties which on Ludwig's death he swore, as in mockery, faithfully to discharge. But such rumors are served up simply to irritate or embarrass the noble Leopold, who, as Prince-Regent, is ruling wisely and well, and is honored and beloved by all. If Otto came to the throne he would come as a stranger, almost as a foreigner, with nothing but the traditions of his family relationship to bind him to his people, and without any knowledge of his country's past or present to aid him. No, poor Otto will never sit on the throne of his fathers. He is still gathering about him twigs, leaves and grass with which to build his nest, for in his gloomy imagination he is the black eagle of Prussia."

### THREE FAMOUS CASTLES IN BAVARIA

The late King Ludwig, in his madness, spent his time building the most magnificent palaces and castles. The following description of the beauties of the mad King's homes is quoted from an article by Professor J. H. Gore in the Ladies' Home Journal:

"Of the three castles that make Bavaria famous the first the sightseer usually visits is Linderhof, to the south of Munich. It occupied Ludwig's attention at the time when he first began to shun people and seek a deeper seclusion even than falls naturally to the lot of a reigning sovereign. In these quiet hours he dreamed of Louis XIV. and Louis XV., of the magnificence of their palaces and the splendor by which they were surrounded. These he must have, and at once gave orders to convert the royal hunting-lodge into a Trianon. There is a lack of originality in the ornamentation, but every inch of wall and ceiling glows with a beauty of color that startles the most critical. In this castle there is but a single bedchamber, from which it may be seen that the hermit King was making it impossible for him to break through his resolution to be alone.

"In the gardens are fountains that surpass those of Versailles, and the 'Blue Grotto,' which is unrivaled in the world. It is entirely artificial, and in its construction several million dollars were expended. No flimsy imitations were permitted here. Natural forces were so directed as to produce natural effects. When a rainbow was wanted, water was thrown into a spray and a powerful light directed upon it. The causes were not in sight, but the effect was palpably real.

PRINCE-REGENT ALBERT OF BRUNSWICK

DUKE AND DUCHESS OF LUXEMBURG

In the principal grotto was a lake and a waterfall which was heard in the distance before the water was finally seen coming out of the darkness as a rain of color. It was upon this lake that the King, dressed as Lohengrin, would sail in a swan-shaped boat while listening to the music of a concealed orchestra.

"Twenty miles away, resting on a crag of the Lower Tyrol, stands Neuschwanstein, the most perfect of all the creations of the building King. Fortunately he did not begin this castle until after he had felt the influence of Wagner and the legendary side of German history. Here is seen a noble example of 'unity in diversity.' In each of the numberless apartments there is a definite scheme of color and arrangement in the tapestries, decorations and furnishings, and as one passes from one to another one sees the ages flitting by—Teutonic legends writ in form and color, and the songs of the minstrels caught up and preserved by sister arts.

"Half-way between Munich and Salzburg is the third castle—Herrenchiemsee. The King had now been to Versailles and saw that he had as yet failed to make use of those effects that made the French palace so beautiful. In a desire to preserve from devastation the famous forest of Chiemsee he had bought the island with its devastated abbey, and now wished to reproduce the beauties of Versailles. But his buildings thus far had been on such gigantic scales that each room here must be many times larger than its counterpart in the palace of the rival Louis. This great structure is incomplete, fortunately for the already overtaxed kingdom, for no one could surmise what its cost would have been. One room alone—the renowned bedchamber—could not be duplicated for less than a million dollars. The vaulted ceiling is one great allegorical painting, the rounded cornice is covered with a score of richly-framed mural paintings, the walls are panels of hammered gold of intricate designs, and even the floor is of a marvel-

ous pattern. The only suggestion of the purpose of this wonderful room is the sixty-thousand-dollar bed with its canopy more magnificent than any that covers a regal throne. In the gorgeous dining-room he had erected a disappearing table, which dropped through the floor when a course finished, and in its place came up another, set and served. He desired this so that servants would be unnecessary in the room, and the most secret State matters could be discussed in safety."

### OTHER MARVELS OF KING LUDWIG'S FAVORITE PALACE

Another writer says: "Lest I should seem to exaggerate the splendor of the Chiemsee palace, I hasten to add that what I have said is sober fact. It is literally true that, after seeing them, the Czar's rooms in the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg are commonplace, while the royal apartments at Windsor Castle appear barren and shabby. Of the Mirror Gallery at Chiemsee it has been said by one competent to judge, 'There is nothing on earth that can vie with it in richness.' The famous hall at Versailles cannot bear the comparison, for the effect in both is dependent largely on brilliant mirrors, and the art of glass-making was in a very imperfect state in the seventeenth century."

Thus writes Rev. Alexander Mackay-Smith, who, in Harper's Magazine, describes most interestingly "Chiemsee," the last and most ambitious of the Bavarian palaces built by the mad King Louis II.

"The Mirror Gallery is lighted at night," continues he, "by thirty-three splendid gold lustres containing 2,500 candles. Into it the King, who came from Munich once a year, unattended, save by a groom, would often wander after nightfall. Suddenly he would order it to be illuminated, allowing but fifteen minutes for doing so. By machinery the chandeliers were simultaneously lowered to the floor, then lifted again when lighted, and in a few minutes the hall glowed with an almost intolerable light, reflected from the enormous beveled, inch-thick mirrors, and from the gleaming gold embroidery. Nothing but candles were employed in all the apartments, and if lighted even for a moment they were never used again in the palace. This was but one of the wasteful and extravagant fancies which marked the King's career.

"As one wanders to-day through the halls upon which he bestowed so much care, so splendid in their adornment, and yet so uninhabited and so lonely, he cannot but feel a pang of pity at the fate of their former master. If he sinned much, he suffered much also; he was in a measure the victim of his inheritance and his defective education. If he thought that he could, with all the art and gold and splendor of the world, appease the wild cravings of his restless nature for the infinite, he but repeated on a grander scale the eternal experiment of the ages, and in his failure illustrated, as men will go on doing through all history, the truth that no mortal remedy can heal the malady of an immortal soul."

## RULERS OF MECKLENBURG-STRELITZ AND SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA

The climate of Germany seems to be conducive to long life on the part of its rulers. The celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of a succession to the throne has been commemorated in several petty States of the Fatherland within the last few years. Among the heads of the various kingdoms, duchies and principalities making up the great empire, there are a few men who have succeeded to their thrones in comparatively recent times, and in point of age approach the German Emperor. But the majority of the rulers of the more powerful States are men of advanced age and experience. The Grand-Duke of Saxe-Weimar, who lives in the beautiful town made famous by Goethe, Schiller, Herder, Wieland and Liszt, has reigned more than fifty years, and has celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his wedding. The Prince-Regent of Bavaria has also lived more than three score years and ten. The King of Saxony is "white-haired and seventy," and the Grand-Duke of Baden and the Duke of Meiningen are men approaching the time when they will be called old.

"But none of the petty German sovereigns," says the New York Tribune, "who took part with Emperor William I., his great Chancellor and his immortal Field-Marshal in the re-creation of the German Empire, is more popular than the Grand-Duke Frederick William of Mecklenburg-Strelitz. In 1895 he celebrated the semi-centennial anniversary of his marriage to the Grand-Duchess Augusta, his cousin, who was born a princess of Great Britain. Great preparations had been made by the Grand-Duke's subjects to commemorate the day, but he wished to spare his people all monetary sacrifices and hurried away to London. The Grand-Duchy of Mecklenburg-Strelitz is not wealthy, and the people appreciated the feelings and intentions of their ruler.

"The Grand-Duke is closely related to the present generation of the Hohenzollerns. He was born October 17, 1819, and was the son of the Grand-Duke George, brother of the famous Queen Louise, the mother of the first Emperor William and the Grand-Duchess Marie, daughter of the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel. After a thorough preparation for a university course by the professors of the gymnasium at Neustrelitz, he entered the University of Bonn in 1836. He was one of the first rulers' sons to be enrolled at a German university, and his advent at the old institution was discussed far and wide. His example has been followed by hundreds of princes since that time, and to-day it is as much a matter of course that the scion of a ruling house spend several years at a university as it formerly was that he enter the army."

The ruler of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha is Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, second son of Queen Victoria and formerly known, because of his fondness for the sea, as the Sailor Prince. His wife is the Grand Duchess Maria Alexandra, daughter of the late Czar Alexander II.

GRAND-DUKE FREDERICK WILLIAM I. OF MECKLENBURG-STRELITZ

When Duke Alfred first became the ruler of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, the New York Herald said of him:

"The Duke now goes to a land where life passes slowly and pleasantly, where he may indulge in music and philosophy to his heart's content, and where his dynasty may hope to flourish and produce consorts for future royalties, and where the Duchess herself will be supreme. Kaiser Wilhelm himself will find some benefit in having an Anglo-Russian ducal family in the German Empire. He will have more opportunities to see the Czar, in case of friendly relations being desired by the two, in which case the many castles of the Coburgers in Thuringia and the presence of the Duchess as hostess will assist in taking him away now and then for a portion of his holiday, at least, from his Danish relatives in the North.

"Of the chateaux, of which the new Duke will be the possessor, pretty Schloss Rosenau, about five miles out of Coburg, should have considerable interest for him apart from the fact that it was the birthplace of his illustrious father, the Prince Consort. It has long been the new Duke's Summer residence. In the little chateau the visitor is shown a curious memento of the Duke's youth. 'Here,' says the castellan, when showing the billiard room, 'the young English prince spent many Summers. And there'—pointing to a big triangular tear in the green cloth—'is where the young Prince Alfred (the Duke of Edinburgh) learned to play billiards, making this rent with his very first shot.'

"The princesses of the Edinburgh family, who will in future reside all the time in the Duchy of Coburg, are interesting personages. The eldest daughter, Princess Marie, is married to the Crown-Prince of Rumania. She was named after her grandmother, the then Empress of Russia, much to the anger of Queen Victoria."

### ALFRED, FORMERLY KNOWN AS THE SAILOR PRINCE

The following was written at the time the ruler of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha was captain of a ship of the Queen's navy. It presents an interesting picture of a prince who bore the yoke in his youth.

"Prince Alfred is not the least popular of Queen Victoria's sons; indeed, considering that he has passed a considerable portion of his manhood abroad, he has retained an enviable hold on the good-will of the country. That he suffers from a constitutional timidity so excessive as to make it absolutely painful to listen to him when he is addressing an audience of soldiers and sailors at the United Service Institution, or urging the claims of music upon the national purse at the Mansion House, is his misfortune, not his fault. Among his friends this shyness never betrays itself, and he is genial without being condescending.

"Let us trace the Sailor Prince's career afloat. In 1858, it was decided that Prince Alfred should adopt the Royal Navy as a profession. Primarily he was appointed a naval cadet, and was speedily introduced to life in the gunroom mess

AUGUSTA CAROLINA, GRAND-DUCHESS OF MECKLENBURG STRELITZ

of a sea-going man-of-war, on board the Euryalus, under the command of Captain Tarleton, in whose ship he served in the Mediterranean and elsewhere. It was, we believe, the desire of Her Majesty and the Prince Consort that Prince Alfred should be treated in every respect as a junior officer, and consequently no 'princely allowance' was made to enable him to live or act differently from his messmates. The roughs and tumbles which usually fall to the lot of a gunroom officer were shared by the young Prince, who on more than one occasion had literally to fight his own battles, and seldom came off second best. Yet he took kindly to the naval service, and was well liked by the youngsters among whom he was thrown. After passing through this useful training, an interval was allowed the Prince for quiet study at Holyrood, to repair the deficiencies of the ordinary school on board ship, and in February, 1873, he passed for the rank of lieutenant and was given his commission. The intermediate grade of commander was not passed through by the Prince, and in February, 1876, ten years after he had been created Duke of Edinburgh, he was promoted to the rank of captain. In the following January His Royal Highness was given the independent command of the Galatea, a fine wooden frigate, in which he went to the other end of the world, and continued to serve for more than four years. In this ship the Prince became most popular, owing to the manner in which he identified himself with the duties and pleasures of his officers and men. While always ready and willing to add in any way to their comfort and amusement, and cheerily taking part in all the readings and musical entertainments with which long sea-passages are enlivened, the Prince in no way shrank from his share of work-a-day life. It is related of him that on one occasion, when the efficiency of the crew in gunnery fell below his expectations, he set a worthy example to the men by taking his number at a gun and going through the drill with them. When the time came for paying off, a most complimentary report on the efficiency of the ship in this respect was made by the inspecting officer.

"Neither the pleasures of shore life nor his marriage to the late Czar's only daughter in 1874 kept him long from sea, and February, 1876, found him again in command, this time on an ironclad, the Sultan."

## PERSONALITY OF THE DUKE OF SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA

Americans know very little about the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. Indeed, he has spent so much of his time at sea that the same may be said of his own country-people. "He has never done anything to specially attract public attention," says the Saturday Evening Post in a recent issue, "and is of a reserved nature. He possesses none of the popular characteristics of his courtier-like brother, the Prince of Wales. But he is in reality a sturdy, warm-hearted Englishman. He has just celebrated his fifty-sixth birthday."

PETER I., GRAND-DUKE OF OLDENBURG

"He is by no means aristocratic in his bearing. It is said that when, as captain of the Galatea, he went on a voyage around the world, he was at his own request addressed simply as 'Sir' and 'Captain,' instead of the more formal title. The Duke is a fine violin player, and frequently during that voyage would he bring forth the instrument of many moods, and, during the dog-watch, the sailors' playtime, turn out reel and jigs, while his mates of the fo'c's'le jumped it solemnly in a hornpipe round the deck."

### THE ROMANCE OF SAXE-COBURG'S RULERS

The story of how the Duke of Edinburgh, now the ruler of Saxe-Coburg, won his bride, is romantic in the extreme. The current story, as the newspapers had it at the time of the marriage of the Imperial couple, ran as follows:

The official announcement that a marriage between the Duke of Edinburgh, the second son of Queen Victoria, and the Grand-Duchess Marie Alexandrowvna, only daughter of the Czar of Russia, showed that the latter at length overcame the repugnance of his wilful daughter to the above mentioned match, and that, in some way or other, an end had been put to a curious and romantic love affair, in which the young Russian Princess bore the more conspicuous part.

It appears, according to what the gossips of St. Petersburg relate in regard to this affair, that about two years previously the Emperor Alexander II., for reasons best known to himself, had resolved to marry his only daughter to the son of the Queen of England. The Grand-Duchess was then a young girl of eighteen, not by any means beautiful, but still very attractive, owing to her intelligence and great vivacity. Having been an invalid for years during her childhood, her education had necessarily been neglected; and, when her union with an English prince was decided upon by her Imperial father, it was found necessary to get for her a teacher to instruct her in the English language.

A young professor in the University of St. Petersburg, a Mr. Swayne, an Englishman of aristocratic descent, was entrusted with this task. Twice a day Professor Swayne repaired to the Eremitage and gave the Princess a lesson. To the utter astonishment of her parents, Marie Alexandrowvna, who had been anything but a docile pupil under her other teachers, seemed to take the liveliest interest in her English lessons, and even prevailed upon her indulgent father, the Czar, to assign rooms at the Eremitage to Professor Swayne for a permanent residence.

Several months rolled by in this manner, when, one day the Emperor told his daughter he would take her shortly on a trip to a German watering-place, in order to make her acquainted there with her intended, Prince Alfred of England. To his consternation the saucy young lady told him that he might save himself that trouble, and that she had no idea whatever of marrying the son of Queen Victoria,

PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA

inasmuch as she had already pledged her hand and heart to Professor Swayne. The Czar of all the Russias was absolutely petrified upon receiving this utterly unexpected communication. He asked his daughter if she was mocking him; but she assured him that she was in earnest and that nothing could swerve her from her purpose of marrying "John"—meaning the young English professor. The Czar sent for her mother, the Empress. That good lady shared her husband's astonishment and indignation, and then the English professor was sent for. With fear and trembling he appeared in the Imperial presence, showing plainly that he was not ignorant of the cause that had led to the summons for him to appear before the Emperor. Alexander the Second did not speak unkindly to the young Englishman, but simply asked him to tell all about that love affair with his daughter. Blushing, and his forehead bathed in a sea of perspiration, Professor Swayne said to the Emperor that, if anybody was to blame, it was the young Grand-Duchess, who one day had made, to his consternation, a very pointed declaration of love to him, and had almost compelled him to confess to her that he was likewise attached to her. He had vainly represented to her that a union between them was impossible; but she had laughed at him and assured him that she would manage the affair in her own way, and carry it to a successful issue. He would gladly have severed his connection with her, but she had told him threateningly, that, if he left her, she would kill herself, but him first.

The Czar listened to this extraordinary story with a clouded brow. He then said to Professor Swayne that he would not blame him for what had occurred, but that he must leave Russia within twenty-four hours, and that his salary should be paid to him during life. Professor Swayne promised to do so, and took the Kronstadt steamer the same day for Stockholm. The young Grand-Duchess, on hearing the turn affairs had taken, was inconsolable. She raved and wailed for days in her apartments, and swore to her parents that she would not marry the Duke of Edinburgh. When she was taken, shortly afterward, by her father to Germany, she refused to meet her intended; and, during the sojourn in Italy with her mother, she heaped many a slight upon the Duke. However, her repugnance to him was overcome, and instead of becoming Mrs. Swayne, the Princess became the Duchess of Edinburgh.

## SAXONY AND ITS KING

The kingdom of Saxony is one of the smallest in Europe, having an area of 5,795 square miles. It is only a little larger than one of the smallest of our States—Connecticut; but the population is several times as dense. In this kingdom, less than one-eighth the size of New York, there are one-half as many people as in that State, or over three million. Dresden, the capital, is about the size of Washington. It is one of the handsomest cities of Europe, and for that

DUKE ERNEST OF SAXE-ALTENBURG

reason is sometimes called "Florence on the Elbe." One of its manufactures has a world-wide reputation. Who has not heard of or seen the beautiful Dresden ware with which housekeepers like to adorn their tables? The city is built on both sides of the Elbe. It has a fine zoological garden, near which is the King's palace. Its art galleries, libraries, museums and theatres are among the finest in Europe. Leipzig is an important commercial center. This kingdom is better provided with railroads than any other part of Germany. In education it stands very high.

Saxony is the smallest of the four kingdoms in the German Empire; the others, in the order of size, being Prussia, Bavaria and Wurtemberg. In the time of Charlemagne the country became a dukedom, being annexed to the Frankish, and afterwards to the Roman, Empire. In 1355 the ruler's title was changed to Elector. The grandsons of Friedrich the Valiant, Ernest and Albert, in 1485, divided the inherited countries, so that Ernest received Thuringia, and Albert, Meissen; and two lines were thus formed, which still flourish, the Ernestine and the Albertine, of which the former now reigns in four Saxon duchies, Saxe-Weimar-Eisenbach, Saxe-Meiningen Hildnurghausen, Saxe-Altenburg and Saxe-Coburg-Gotha; the latter, in the kingdom of Saxony. During the Thirty Years' War the Elector was an ally of Sweden. Saxony became involved in a war with that country in 1607, when Elector August embraced Roman Catholicism and was made King of Poland.

His successor sided with Maria Theresa of Austria against Friedrich II. of Prussia, and in the Seven Years' War Saxony lost seventy thousand men. It was a long time recovering from this blow. In 1806 Saxony entered the Confederation of the Rhine and the Elector received the title of King. During the long period of peace that followed, the country became very prosperous. The revolutionary years of 1848-49 brought many great and needed reforms.

In 1854 King Johann ascended the throne and both he and his minister, Beust, made a stubborn opposition to the Prussian policy, and showed a decided partiality for Austria as a leader of the small States. The war of 1866 endangered the independence of Saxony; Johann saved his crown only by entering the North German Confederacy, paying a large war indemnity, and dismissing Beust. In 1870-71 the Saxon soldiers fought under the leadership of the Crown Prince (now King Albert) as true allies by the side of the Prussians. In all foreign affairs and in many important internal questions the authority of the German Empire has wholly superseded that of the particular Saxon government, which, however, is independent with respect to internal administration.

King Albert was born in 1828, and began to reign in 1873. In youth he received a thorough training in jurisprudence and the science of government. He has made his mark as a soldier, having served in the Schleswig-Holstein war in 1864,

DUKE ALFRED OF SAXE-COBURG AND GOTHA

the Austro-Prussian of 1866, and the Franco-Prussian war of 1870. What is more unusual in a king is that he is skilled in pharmacy. He frequently visits the drug stores of Dresden and puts up prescriptions. His Queen, Carola, is a handsome and accomplished woman. They are both very popular.

### SAXONY'S RULER FIFTY-SIX YEARS A SOLDIER

One of the most interesting figures among the royal personages of Europe to-day is without doubt the venerable King Albert of Saxony, who, on October 24, 1899, celebrated the fifty-sixth anniversary of his entrance into the army.

According to an article in the New York Tribune, all Germany feels grateful to the white-haired King for the distinguished and honorable part which he took in bringing about the union of the German States. "Of the crowned heads of Europe," says the Tribune, "he is the only one who has achieved distinction as a strategist and commander. In case of the empire becoming involved in a war with France or any other European country, the German generals would look to him for counsel and advice. The heads of the various States favor, in fact, his assumption of the supreme command, despite the provisions of the constitution that the command in war times should vest in the King of Prussia. This doubtless would precipitate a conflict between him and the young Emperor. Good-natured and good-humored as he is, the old King, the hero of three wars, would doubtless object to being subject to the orders of a man who has been obliged to gather his experience in sham battles on the manœuvre fields of Germany and Austria."

There is no military order in Europe which does not decorate the breast of Saxony's king. Of that proud list—the Crown Prince of Saxony, "Unser Fritz," Prince Frederick Charles, Count von Moltke, General von Manteuffel, General von Werder and General von Gerben—who received the grand cross of the Order of the Iron Cross for special acts of bravery in the Franco-Prussian war, he alone survives. He alone, too, of all the German rulers, carries the staff and wears the insignia of a Field-Marshal General, which he received on July 11, 1871.

King Albert is a handsome, white-haired and white-bearded man, with the ashen-colored complexion of the statesman. He is exceedingly democratic and may be seen almost any day while in Dresden walking or driving about the streets alone or accompanied only by one of his adjutants. He is kept busy returning the greetings of his loyal subjects, with some of whom he often stops to chat. Since the death of Emperor Frederick, his most intimate friend is the Emperor of Austria, whom he visits every year. He and "Unser Fritz" loved one another as brothers, and no one in all Germany took the untimely death of the noble ruler more to heart than the monarch of Saxony. It is common belief in Germany that the dying Emperor imparted to him many of his fears concerning the future of his successor, Prince William.

GRAND-DUCHESS MARIA OF SAXE-COBURG AND GOTHA

Like his sister, the aged Duchess of Genoa, mother of the beautiful Queen Margherita of Italy, the King's early life was marked by considerable romance. He fell in love with a woman beneath him in rank and almost decided to give up his succession to the throne to make her his wife. But pressure was brought to bear upon him from his father and from many sides. In consequence he led Princess Caroline of Vasa to the altar in 1853. The Princess had once declined the hand of Napoleon III., in whose defeat and dethronement her future husband was destined years after to play so prominent a part.

# GREECE

## THE ROYAL FAMILY OF GREECE

In 1863, after various crises which belong to history, Prince William, son of the present King of Denmark, was elected King of Greece and ascended the throne as George I. His Queen is Olga, a Russian Grand Duchess and aunt of the present Emperor of Russia. Their Majesties have six children living—Constantine, George, Andreas, Nicholas, Christopher and Marie.

## THEIR HOME IN ATHENS

Their Majesties have a Winter palace in Athens, and a Summer palace at Tatoi, in the suburbs of the capital. The palace at Athens contains a ballroom which is the largest in Europe. At the head of the grand stairway is a painting of Hercules freeing the bound Prometheus. The frescoes in the King's apartments depict thrilling scenes in the Greek wars of liberation, in which Byron and Marcos Bozzaris were prominent. A group of torn and bloody flags captured in these wars are draped in a conspicuous place. In the corridor leading to the Queen's apartments is a colossal marble Penelope, reclining on a throne-like chair, engaged in the work she unraveled at night while she waited the return of Ulysses.

The palace is on the highest part of Athens of to-day. It is a great barracks-like building of three stories, covering perhaps two acres of ground, and facing the great square known as the Place De La Constitution. Its material is pentelic marble, the same as that from which the old Greeks made their statues and out of which the Parthenon was cut. This marble has turned through age to a cream yellow, and the palace appears almost as old as do the tall pillars of the Temple of Jupiter, which look up at it from the valley below.

Behind and on both sides of the palace there is a large park, the trees of which are covered with rose-vines, and from which the sweet perfume of orange blossoms is continually wafted into the windows of the palace. About the palace and through the gardens are stationed gorgeously dressed soldiers who strut

PRINCE PHILIPPE OF SAXE-COBURG

jauntily about in skirts reaching from their waist to their thighs and formed of dozens of folds of white cotton. These skirts are starched and they stand out from the legs so that their width at the bottom is from six to twelve inches. With knee breeches and leggings, with embroidered vests and red caps, they march fiercely to and fro, guarding the doors of the palace.

### THE SUMMER HOME OUTSIDE THE ANCIENT CITY

Tatoi, their Majesties' Summer home, is situated in the loveliest part of Attica. The royal residence is a beautiful stone palace, not more imposing, however, except in name, than the "cottages" of wealthy Americans. In both their homes the Greek sovereigns lead the united family life supposed to be difficult in such exalted station. The Queen's sleeping apartment is full of the ordinary feminine adornments—books, pictures, photographs and bric-a-brac. It is primarily the room of the mother of a family. The King's workroom is his favorite apartment. It is full of books and maps relating to the art of war. But even here, family mementoes abound in the shape of photographs.

### AFTER CHURCH HOURS ON SUNDAY

The family life of their Majesties, whether in Athens or elsewhere, is always very simple. In Spring and Autumn, when the royal family are in Athens, the Sunday afternoons, after church hours, are devoted to an excursion to a nearby bathing-place. When the Sundays are particularly fine, the Queen and some of the children accompany His Majesty in an excursion on the royal steam yacht, a long, sharp and handsome vessel with elaborate fittings and of high speed.

### KING GEORGE IN PERSON

George I. is about five feet ten and one-half inches in height, straight and well built, with light complexion, light hair and eyes, regular features and an upper lip fringed by a long, slender, blonde moustache. The general expression of his countenance is that of good nature. He reads little; walks a good deal; rides frequently and rides well; and in driving out is nearly always accompanied by the Queen.

The King speaks English, French, German, Greek and Danish. Their Majesties in conversing together use the German language. In speaking with their children they employ English and they speak Greek to the general household in the various royal residences.

The King is fifty-four years old, but looks ten years younger. He is very fond of archæological studies, and is well versed in the history and antiquities of Greece. When the archaic statues were found at the Parthenon, not long ago, the King was present and washed them with his own hands.

GRAND-DUKE CARL ALEXANDER OF SAXE-WEIMAR

He is a very hospitable man, and his social entertainments are many. He is fond of Americans, and has entertained at his family table a number of American officers.

### MEETING THE KING FACE TO FACE

A private audience with the King is thus described by Frank G. Carpenter, the noted traveler and writer, in a New York newspaper:

"I passed through a great vestibule in which liveried servants stood, and was taken into a reception-room which was then occupied by two German barons, and by the aide-de-camp of the King. This last gentleman shook me cordially by the the hand and told me that His Majesty would receive me in a few moments.

"After a while the aide-de-camp took me in charge, and I followed him through one room after another until we reached an office-like study. I entered and after a word the aide-de-camp left and I stood alone with a tall, straight, fine-looking man of apparently not more than forty years of age.

"He wore a suit much like the undress uniform of a general of our army. His coat, buttoned high at the neck, had but a little gold on its collar, and there was nothing about his costume to make that divinity which is supposed to surround a king. This was George I., King of Greece."

### THE MOST DEMOCRATIC MONARCH IN THE WORLD

King George walks through the streets of Athens unattended, and stops to converse with the humblest shopkeeper. When he visited Patras he caught the smallpox because he mingled with the mob which was shouting him a welcome, when the disease was epidemic. The Queen fearlessly and faithfully nursed him during his illness.

### QUEEN OLGA AS DEMOCRATIC AS HER LIEGE LORD

Queen Olga follows the King's example in walking about alone. She has climbed to the top of Mount Lycabettos without a companion. She walks to the American School of Archæology and chats in the most friendly way with the children of the director. It is easy for any American woman of good standing to secure an audience with her. The Queen is a very able woman and has a charming individuality which would make itself felt under any circumstances. She speaks French, Russian, Albanian, Italian, English and Greek fluently, and for several years after her coronation wore the national Greek costume. Recently she has seriously considered the expediency of making the ancient Greek dress, as far as it is practicable, the Court costume. She paints very well in oil. Her household is Greek in nationality, except a Russian secretary. She is above the middle height, with a full rounded figure, dark hair, and eyes with a kindly light, though a very serious expression characterizes her intelligent countenance.

KING ALBERT OF SAXONY

The Queen is very easy and self-possessed in her bearing when in public, although her manner clearly shows a desire to please all who come near her. In private she is most charming in her kindly interest in everything brought to her notice.

In comparison with the red tape which one must go through in other Courts before securing an audience with the enthroned ones, the ease with which any woman, especially an American woman, of good standing can obtain an audience with Queen Olga, is delicious. And one of the foreign women to whom the

ROYAL PALACE OF SAXONY, DRESDEN

Queen is most attached is an American—Madame Bakmaetieff, who was Miss Beale, of Washington, a sister of Mrs. John R. McLean. Madame Bakmaetieff is now the wife of the first secretary of the Russian legation at Washington. She says of Queen Olga: "She is every inch a queen and every quarter-inch a sincere friend. Never selfish, always kind, ever thoughtful—it's no wonder people love her." The affectionate admiration expressed for Queen Olga is a tribute paid by all classes and conditions; and it is the Queen's ready and practical sympathy which endears her to the poor.

As might be expected, she is a stanch Russian, and when Russian sailors are in the hospital at Athens she always takes flowers to them. At the Piræus

is another hospital which she frequently visits. Olga has founded an industrial school in Athens, where weaving, lace-making and embroidery are carried on by the Greek girls.

At State receptions Queen Olga appears gorgeously arrayed in pearls and diamonds. Her pearls are noted. She wore last Winter one dress, the bodice of which was covered with pearls, while four strands of large pearls encircled her neck. She is very popular among the ladies of Athens, and one of these who knows her well says that the Queen never meets her without making kind inquiries about her family.

## THE ONLY WOMAN ADMIRAL IN THE WORLD

Queen Olga of Greece is the only petticoated admiral in the world. There are Queens, Empresses and Princesses of the blood who hold the rank of colonel of cavalry or of infantry, and not only is Queen Victoria the chief commanding officer of the crack regiment of dragoons in the German army, but she has been known to review her own troops at Aldershot arrayed in the gold embroidered scarlet tunic of a general with emblems of that rank adorning her shoulder straps, cuffs and collar. Queen Olga of Greece, however, is the only woman admiral in creation and owes this unusual distinction to the late Czar, who attached her in that honorary capacity to his Mediterranean fleet. The Queen is passionately fond of the sea, uses her yachts as constantly as other ladies their carriages, and enjoys nothing so much as a stiff breeze. She has passed with flying colors the examination required in order to secure the diploma of a full-fledged sailing-master, and is certainly infinitely better equipped from a professional point of view for the grade of admiral than her sister sovereigns are qualified for their colonelcies in the army.

## CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS FOUNDED BY OLGA

A great portion of Queen Olga's time is devoted to philanthropy, and not a day passes in which she does not devote at least a couple of hours to the great Evangelismos Hospital at Athens, which she created and which she manages in person. She supervises everything, and each contribution to the funds of the institution, no matter how insignificant, passes through her hands before reaching the treasury. No matter how busy, she makes a point of writing in her own hand an acknowledgment for each donation received.

Needless to add, she visits the sick, especially those who, being of foreign birth, feel themselves alone in a strange land. As an instance of her kindness of heart it may be mentioned that she invariably keeps on hand a supply of earth brought from Russia for the purpose of sprinkling on the coffin of those of her compatriots who die in Greece.

Not only the Evangelismos Hospital, but every other charitable institution in the Hellenic kingdom, owes its origin and foundation to this excellent Queen.

### OLGA AS A RELIGIOUS DEVOTEE

Olga is so devotedly conscientious in her religious observances that she almost merits the title of devotee, and is so attached to her native Orthodox Church as to be in danger of becoming a bigot were it not for her natural kindness of disposition, which prevents her ever falling into the state of uncharitableness preceding the condition of "bigotry." Her intimate companions have often found her in tears, and, upon respectfully demanding the cause, have received the reply that she felt overwhelmed with the fear that she was not doing her full duty in every respect and faithfully discharging all her heavy responsibilities as a Christian Queen.

### HER PRIVATE CHAPEL

Her Majesty's private chapel is one of the prettiest little churches in Greece, a brownstone structure with a bell tower of stone rising a few feet away from it. It is a Russian church and the service is performed by Greek priests in gowns of stiff cloth of gold and with hats blazing with jewels. The music is rendered by a choir of four men, and travelers say that you will find no finer church music in the world than in this little Russian church.

### THE SAMSON OF EUROPEAN PRINCES

The Crown Prince surpasses in stature, weight and muscle every other Prince of the blood in Europe. He is devoted to athletic sports and was one of the principal organizers of the revival of the Olympic games at Athens. When he was in Japan with his cousin, the present Czar of Russia, he undoubtedly saved the latter's life by felling to the ground by a blow of his stick the fanatic who, having already struck once at his companion with his heavy keen-edged sword, was in the act of delivering a second stroke.

### A STICK THAT SAVED THE CZAR'S LIFE

The Crown Prince's stick is a familiar object to the members of the courts of Athens, St. Petersburg and Copenhagen. It is of gigantic size and weight, was cut by the Prince himself in the woods around Poros, the naval arsenal of Greece, and resembles those pieces of timber which cane and umbrella dealers display in front of their stores or in shop windows for purposes of advertisement. The stick was the despair formerly of George's family and attendants, who repeatedly urged him to abandon it for a less conspicuous and less Goliath-like cane. This, however, the Prince refused to do, and even in the act of bidding adieu to his father before his departure for the far East with his cousin, he reso-

QUEEN CAROLINE OF SAXONY

lutely declined to leave it behind, declaring that it was his "mascot." On the occasion of his visit to St. Petersburg after his return from the Orient by way of the United States, the late Czar managed to have it abstracted from the effects of his young relative, but subsequently sent it after him to Athens, magnificently mounted in gold and precious stones and adorned with a jeweled inscription consisting of the words: "To Prince George, for valor."

The Crown Prince is a soldier to the core and extremely ambitious. Moreover, he is a firm believer in the truth of the old national prophecy to the effect that under the reign at Athens of a Constantine and of a Sophia the Eastern Empire will be called into life again and the Cross restored to the dome of St. Sophia at Constantinople in place of the Crescent.

### THE CROWN PRINCE A LIFE SAVER

Prince George of Greece has many an act of gallantry to his credit besides the preservation of the life of his Russian Emperor cousin. Two years ago, when during the course of a terrible hurricane raging in the Bay of Piræus, the waves caused a boat to capsize in which a sailor was attempting to reach his ship, Prince George, fully dressed, sprang into the angry sea without a moment's hesitation, seized the sailor, and after considerable difficulty, succeeded in bringing him within reach of one of the ironclads, where the Prince was able to grasp hold of the ropes which were thrown to him, and to fasten one of them around the body of the entirely exhausted man.

### THE KING'S ELDEST SON

In the Spring of 1898 the Duke of Sparta, eldest son of King George of Greece, was affianced to the favorite sister of Emperor William II., and a German Princess will eventually reign at Athens. The marriage had been in a measure contrived by the tutor of the Prince, Dr. Luders. The Duke of Sparta finished his studies at Leipzig, and previous to his engagement had frequently visited Berlin, where he was made welcome. That the Duchess of Sparta has entirely adopted her new country, was proved by her admission into the Greek Church, a step which strongly offended her Imperial brother. The exquisite tact of King George had warded off any offence which might have been felt in Europe by the marriage of his heir with a Hohenzollern; and, as if to show that Russia at least had no susceptibilities on that score, or maybe to allay them, his daughter Alexandra went to St. Petersburg as the bride of the brother of the Czar. The characteristic good fortune of King Christian's son is still in the ascendant. In this important matter of finding a wife for his son King George serves well the interests of his country, which suffered considerably in the recent war with Turkey; but will be assisted by closer relations with Germany.

PRINCE GEORGE, DUKE OF SAXONY

# GUATEMALA

## HER MARTYRED PRESIDENT

Guatemala has made great advancement in recent years, and is a progressive republic. Under its martyred President, General Barrios, who ruled from 1873 to 1885, church and State were separated, Protestant missionaries from the United States were introduced and received government protection; free schools and universities were established; hospitals, asylums and other institutions of charity were founded, and the whole province made a leap in progress which far out-stripped any of its neighbors. Had he lived, and been allowed to carry out his plans, five countries would have become a united confederacy, and his death, by assassination, was not only an irreparable loss to Guatemala, but to all of Central America as well.

## THE PEOPLE'S DESIRE FOR PEACE

Revolutions and wars have stayed the hand of progress in Guatemala somewhat since then, but now its prospects are brightening. In February, 1898, President Barrios (the second of that name) was murdered by his political enemies. Don Manuel Estrada Cabrera was the Vice-President at the time, and he assumed the reigns of government immediately and has been holding them with such a steady hand ever since that he has brought peace between the factional parties, and a general revival of commerce has followed. It is the first time in the history of the republic that the President has not been a general of the army. Doctor Cabrera has never been a soldier, and his constitutional election a few months ago was proof of the people's desire for peace. He was born in 1857, and received a liberal education. He chose the law and letters for a profession, but has been in politics continuously since he left college. Cabrera was a member of General Barrios' Cabinet (as he has been of every President's since), and he is attempting to shape his administration on the same lines as those of his famous predecessor. He is a man of unimpeachable character and integrity. The Executive Mansion is the old National Palace at Guatemala City; it is an immense structure built in Spanish style around an open court. The executive officers and several of the departments of the government also are in the National Palace. President Cabrera devotes the hours of the daytime exclusively to the business of the State; but his evenings are almost always spent in a social way with his friends, and three times each week he holds a formal reception for the public.

The relations of the United States with Guatemala have been eminently serviceable to that country. In 1895 our intervention prevented war between Guatemala and Mexico, bringing about the settlement of a dispute by arbitration.

PRINCE FREDERICK AUGUST OF SAXONY

# HAYTI

## THE HAYTIAN PRESIDENT AN OLD SOLDIER

According to all accounts, it is harder to get an interview with the President of Hayti than with President McKinley. The importance attached to their official dignity by those about them presents an interesting contrast.

"The pavilion-like palace in the Champ de Mars, surrounded by its little park inclosed by a tall iron grating, with lookout boxes at the angles, a large and strong military barrack at the rear, and field cannon posted here and there, could stand a considerable siege, and, with a faithful garrison, would be proof against almost any mob attack," says Mr. Davenport in Frank Leslie's Monthly.

"There is no end of etiquette," continues Mr. Davenport, "involved in the approach to Son Excellence. Yet I was favored with fortunate opportunities for seeing Mr. Simon Sam. Tall and massive, with an immense paunch, and features and hue that are typically African, as you gaze at him in his sumptuous uniform, gorgeous with gold lace and a brilliant silk scarf, you cannot help picturing to your mind's eye his hypothetical appearance as a mid-African chief, with huge feathers in his topknot, only a rattle-beaded clout about his loins, a nail-studded war club in one hand, and about him a band of dusky savages more naked than himself, instead of these strutting gentlemen in tall hats and European clothes and these other prancing gentleman in gaudy trappings.

"President Sam, however, is not, as it appears thus far, a man to be personally feared. His selection was a compromise, and he is only the figurehead of the present oligarchs, posing as a moderate statesman, while in truth he is only a rather dense-brained, slow-witted and lethargic old soldier. It is understood that in State affairs he is almost wholly guided by his Ministers, of whom Brutus St. Victor, in charge of the Foreign Department, and Tancrede Augusta, of the Department of the Interior, are probably the ablest.

## A GLIMPSE AT PRESIDENT SAM'S CAPITAL

"Port au Prince is in some respects like a mediæval capital. The 'curfew' rings at ten o'clock; after that hour any one who is abroad is sure to be gruffly challenged on the principal streets by President Sam's pickets, and very likely to be arrested. A judicious payment of money may effect his release; otherwise he will lie in a foul and infected lockup all night. The town, in any of the lesser quarters, is quaint and semi-barbaric in appearance. After the curfew the streets are so deserted that the solitude becomes weird. I shall not soon forget my sensations on walking two miles one night, after twelve o'clock, from Toujeau, a pleasant suburb above the Champ de Mars, down to the hotel in which I then

PRINCESS LOUISE OF SAXONY

lodged on the Place Geffrard. The moon was full and its light had an almost ghastly quality. As I crossed the wide, barren extent of the Champ de Mars, after emerging from the narrow, closely-hedged lanes of the suburb, each of the dozen or more sentries along the northern bound of the Presidential park challenged me successively, though at no time was I nearer to them than a hundred yards. The challenge in the Creole patois has a peculiarly outlandish intonation: 'Qu a vous?' In French this would be 'Qui etes vous?' I was alone; but, following the example of some of my foreign acquaintances, I did not take the trouble to answer. A jovial Swedish-American, a night or two before, had responded in my presence to these challenges with the monosyllable 'Rats!' to which the sentry had sonorously rejoined, 'Au large!' quite as if he understood the word and believed it. For myself, I very decorously answered, when I deemed it necessary to do so, 'Americain' or 'Etranger,' and kept on my way at a steady stride, devoutly hoping that all these black pickets would be too lazy or too sleepy to stop me. Down in the town, some of them, indeed, were stretched out on the inner slopes of the gutters, fast bound by Morpheus, and from the lips of others the challenge came as an inarticulate murmur. But I am certain I gave the answer some thirty times before I stepped at last over the slumber-deadened form of a ragged, barefoot porter at the door opening into the court of my hostelry, and mounted the dirty stone stairway to my chamber.

"The Fort National, at Port au Prince, is a natural citadel, dominating not only the city, the harbor and the suburbs, but also the southern edge of the vast Plaine de Cul de Sac. The jealous suspicion with which strangers are kept at a distance from it is sometimes amusing, when one remembers that any modern fleet at a distance could silence all of its guns and blow its ramparts to pieces in five minutes. It could be made, however, a most formidable work. The curious gateway fortifications or portals at the northern and southern extremities of the city, and the gray fortress above Bizoton are abandoned and ruinous.

### THE DESPOTISM OF A FORMER PRESIDENT

"It is the Haytian nature," concludes the well-informed writer in Frank Leslie's Monthly, "to be cruel for the sake of cruelty. Hyppolite, a former President of Hayti, riding along one day when at the height of his blood mania, saw on the upper terrace of a house a poor, old, obscure, decrepit tailor, whom he did not even know and who, as it proved, did not know him, and was absolutely innocent of politics. The tailor, though he removed his hat to the bedizened dignitaries, failed to rise from his chair as they were passing. 'Take that man down,' said the President-despot to two of his soldiers. The man was taken down. 'Take him away and shoot him,' was the next order. This was instantly executed, in spite of the pitiful pleading of the victim."

PRINCE JOHN GEORGE OF SAXONY

# HOLLAND

## INFLUENCE OF THE QUEEN'S FATHER

Born of the union of a man of seventy—whose long life of profligacy had undermined his constitution—with a young, healthy and good mother, Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, now only nineteen years old, has from her babyhood presented peculiarities characteristic of children born to parents of whom one is of advanced age. Up to the year previous to her coronation she was physically delicate and nervous. Mentally she has shown an almost masculine strength and the precocity seen only in the offspring of age. Studious and thoughtful always, she gave evidence of remarkable intelligence in her grasp of State matters and politics before she was fifteen.

## WORKS OR PLAYS FIFTEEN HOURS, SLEEPS NINE

The routine of her daily life is of the utmost regularity. She rises at seven the whole year round, breakfasts at eight and promptly at nine begins her studies and attention to matters of State. At half-past eleven she drives in an open carriage, regardless of the weather. On her return public affairs occupy her is followed by another short drive. On her return public affairs occupy her attention until four, after which time she is free to amuse herself at will until dinner is served at half-past six. At ten each night the Queen is in bed, as regularly as she leaves it in the morning at seven.

## HOMES IN AMSTERDAM, THE HAGUE AND UTRECHT

Queen Wilhelmina has several palaces and country homes. If these are not among the finest royal residences in Europe they are well furnished and comfortable, although adapted only to the requirements of a modest unpretentious Court. The largest of these palaces is the massive Town Hall in Amsterdam. Externally it is not a palace, for there is no entrance in front, and the marine vane on the tower, like the sculptures in the gables, indicates its commercial character. Internally it is sumptuously furnished and decorated.

The great reception-room is really palatial, its roof being a hundred feet from the floor, and its walls of white marble. Much fine sculpture adorns this sumptuous apartment. The tea-room and two dining-rooms have elaborately painted ceilings and side walls, immense chimney-pieces and well-executed statuary and reliefs. Numerous paintings throughout the palace are by Dutch masters, and all the decorations are rich in color. In the royal apartments and waiting-rooms there are heavy silk hangings, sumptuous furniture of the First Empire, delicate Italian mosaic cabinets, rich services of Sevres and beautiful statuary. The Town

PRINCESS MARIA ISABELLA OF SAXONY

Hall at Amsterdam is anything but a shabby genteel palace within, inconvenient as it may be as a royal residence and undisguised as its municipal character may be externally.

The palace at the Hague is small and unpretentious, having been designed as the residence of one of the early Stadtholders. It has comfortable, well-furnished apartments for the royal household. The walls are lined with family portraits, but there are no spacious rooms for Court ceremonies. At present there are many handsome ornaments in the halls and reception-rooms, for the so-called coronation gifts have come from the European and Asiatic courts and from the colonies, but there can never be a brilliant Court at the Hague until a palace worthy of a royal city is built.

A more interesting residence is the House in the Wood, a villa surrounded with verdure, where the Peace Conference was held. It was built 250 years ago and is well stocked with Oriental tapestries and embroideries and Delft porcelain. A large portrait of Mr. Motley hangs in one of the rooms. The young Queen is said to be very fond of this old house, and the dining-room, Chinese and Japanese rooms are certainly very attractive. The Octagon Hall, with walls painted by imitators of Rubens, is equally pleasing.

The favorite residence of the Queen is the Chateau of Soostdyk, in the beautiful country north of Utrecht, but it is solely a modest rural retreat, where she can escape from the etiquette of Court life.

### THE GIRL QUEEN HER OWN MATCHMAKER

"Hearts before crowns," says the Queen.

"This young lady," writes some one in a New York newspaper, "proposes to marry for love. When she was fifteen years old, the possibility of her marriage being suggested, she remarked casually to her governess that she was not at all certain she ever would marry. The Regent Queen Emma, attempting to correct her for so freely giving her opinion upon a subject of such importance, the young Queen replied:

"'I merely stated my views. I feel that I have a right to an opinion on a subject of such paramount interest to me, and I have often thought a Queen such as Elizabeth of England reigned more successfully than if she had been married.'

"Queen Emma informed her daughter that royal personages were obliged to marry for other than sentimental reasons. Affairs of State, the welfare of the nation, depended much upon the marriages of its princes and princesses, and these unions must, if necessary, be arranged by those of longer experience than the young principals.

"To which the girl Queen replied very simply, but decidedly:

"'Madam Mamma, when it comes my time you will see that I am a different

WILLIAM II., KING OF WURTEMBERG

kind of a royal personage. It takes two persons to marry as well as to quarrel. When I marry I shall marry for love. When I quarrel it will not be with the Queen Regent, the dearest, best little mother of an obstinate little girl who ever lived.'

"Queen Emma was almost stupefied at her daughter's quiet but conclusive closing of the incident."

Wilhelmina's husband will have to be a Protestant and not an heir apparent to any continental throne, principality or grand duchy, and the list of available partners is a short one.

"Before the sovereigns and heads of foreign countries can be notified of the engagement," says the Saturday Evening Post, "the questions have to be determined whether the husband of the young Queen shall take the title of King, whether he should be invested with the rights and prerogatives of a Prince Consort, or whether he should simply retain the title which he bore before his marriage. When these matters have been decided an official notification of the engagement will be sent to the Powers. At present it appears probable that Prince William of Wied will be created a member of the royal family of Holland by letters patent which Queen Wilhelmina will confer upon him. The marriage will take place in the Spring of 1900 at the Hague.

"The story of the Prince's betrothal to Wilhelmina," concludes the Saturday Evening Post, "is not without a touch of romance. Princess Pauline of Wurtemberg, who is the intimate friend and sole confidante of Queen Wilhelmina, married the elder brother of Prince William of Wied. Before her marriage the Princess used to spend a part of the year with the presumptive heiress to the throne of Holland, and the two friends at times would dream dreams of the future, as young girls will, be they princesses or peasants. Engaged in this pleasant occupation one day, they thought how pleasant it would be to marry two brothers, and thus unite themselves by bonds of kinship as well as affection. The idea grew, and they determined if possible to carry it into effect. Herein lies the secret of the indifference which the youthful Queen has shown to all the aspirants to her hand with the exception of the Princess Pauline's brother-in-law."

### WILHELMINA'S PRIVATE FORTUNE

The young Queen is a rich heiress in her own right, apart from the liberal allowances which she receives from the State treasury. Her predecessors of the House of Orange have known how to invest money to good advantage. A large fortune was made by King William I., mainly in commercial undertakings, and this was increased by his successors. Queen Wilhelmina, as the last survivor of the line, has inherited great wealth, and with her fortune, her crown and her contented, easily governed people, she has much to offer to a royal suitor.

CHARLOTTE, QUEEN OF WURTEMBERG

## WILHELMINA'S EARLY LIFE AND ACCOMPLISHMENTS

It is now something of an old story how Wilhelmina passed through the days of her youth. For a long time she has been at once both a conspicuous and fascinating personality among the royalties of Europe, and in consequence her life so far has not been left unwritten.

We know, for instance, that in all her eighteen years there has probably never been a day in which she would not have gladly exchanged her royal lot for that of some ordinary little Dutch girl. Were you to ask her why, she would tell you that it is no fun to be a Princess with the prospect of being a Queen ahead of you. She has had to study long and laboriously, not alone on the usual lessons of youth, but upon many subjects which do not generally come within the range of a girl of her years; political economy, for example, the national constitution, and the legal relation of Royalty to the State.

She has had no brothers or sisters, and playmates have been sadly wanting. Privileges and pleasures that would belong naturally to every other child have been denied her because of a certain amount of seclusion necessary to keep her away from the reach of partisan influence and Court intrigues until, at least, she was old enough to act upon her own judgment.

Despite, however, all these restrictions, the young Queen has grown up to be a wonderfully right-minded and well-balanced girl. Her very retirement has made it possible for her to be the recipient of an unusually complete and comprehensive education. She knows four or five languages, which she both reads and speaks with pronounced accuracy.

## TALES OF WILHELMINA TOLD OUT OF SCHOOL

The following anecdotes are related of the girl-Queen:

Wilhelmina had been Queen scarcely six months after the death of her father when, one morning, at the hour of five, she knocked at the door of the Queen Regent's chamber.

"Who is there?" asked the mother.

"The Queen of the Netherlands," was the grandiloquent reply.

"Oh," said the Queen Regent; "I'm afraid I cannot receive the Queen with proper dignity so early in the morning."

"But it's only your little girl, mamma," was the humble rejoinder.

"Then she may come in."

Once when she was very ill in bed, a high official, corresponding to the Prime Minister of England, called upon her and asked solicitously:

"I trust our little Wilhelmina will soon be well again."

The child, assuming a stern, dictatorial expression, replied, reprovingly:

"To you I am the Queen; to my mother only I am 'little Wilhelmina.'"

PRINCESS PAULINE OF WURTEMBERG

Two of the Court children were missing one day and grave fears were entertained as to the probability of their having been kidnapped. A prolonged and careful search resulted in finding no traces of them, and two attendants were arrested as suspicious characters. On further inquiry it was learned that the two children were last seen playing with the little Queen the previous day. On questioning her as to their whereabouts, she said they were locked up in an old cellar that could be reached from the courtyard. It seemed they had refused to do her bidding, and so, exercising her prerogative as chief executive of the kingdom, she had imprisoned them for rebellion.

Once when she had been refractory to a considerable degree and had been scolded and reprimanded severely by her mother and her teachers, she ran away with grand hauteur saying: "I shall go right out on the balcony and proclaim to the Dutch people how badly I am treated."

After one of her birthday celebrations she returned home weary with the many bows she had made in response to the enthusiastic salutations of the loyal Hollanders. She brought out all the inhabitants of her doll land, set the sovereign of them among them and made her bow and bow till the headgear of the waxen creature was sadly disarranged.

"Now," said Wilhelmina, "you shall sit in a carriage and bow till your back aches and see how you like being a Queen."

# HONDURAS

### PRESIDENT RARELY REMAINS IN OFFICE THE FULL TERM

Honduras has much the same history as the other Central American countries: Spanish tyranny—independence—and internal embroilments ever since. Honduras is more sparsely settled than any of the others, and its capital, Tegucigalpha, which is situated in an amphitheatre of the mountains and stands on both sides of the swift flowing Rio Cholutica, is quite as strange looking as its name sounds. It is a quaint little town of less than ten thousand inhabitants, and its adobe, one-story houses, painted with the most vivid modern colorings of reds, greens, pinks and yellows, are in marked contrast with the Spanish built cathedrals and public buildings which have the appearance of having stood there for ages. Its Presidents are elected for a term of four years, but it has been the rare exception when they have been allowed to remain in office the full term. Last year Senor Don Terencio Sierra became the Chief Executive, and so far he has held the position, but the condition of things throughout the country is such that a revolution, which would depose him, may occur at any time. The President's house is a modest structure, but strongly built so as to withstand siege and attack.

GEORGE I., KING OF GREECE

# INDIA

## LADY CURZON'S INDIAN HOME LIKE THAT IN ENGLAND

A star of fortune is in the sky above Lady Curzon.

"When a daughter was born into the household of the Honorable Levi Z. Leiter, of Chicago," says Edward Page Gaston in one of the leading magazines, "the baby was christened Mary Victoria, and some one remarked at the time that it was a queenly title. A month after Miss Leiter was wedded to Lord Curzon, in Washington city, in 1885, the bride was honored by a reception by Queen Victoria, who is godmother to the infant son born last fall.

"When Lady Curzon was installed as mistress of the Curzon home at Kedleston House, on the Thames, it was said by her friends that she would one day be leader of the Indian Empire, as the imposing Government House at Calcutta is modeled after Kedleston House; and so the Curzons find themselves in familiar surroundings in their new home in the tropics, where Lady Curzon is the reigning queen over one hundred and fifty native queens."

Government House, as the palace at Calcutta is called, consists of four wings, connected with a central building by galleries.

The throne-room is a splendid apartment, where the Viceroy, seated on a massive silver chair with golden lions as its arms, gives audience to the Maharajahs who come from afar to pay him their respects. A gold-embroidered carpet is laid before the dais on which he is seated, and an attendant stands behind him with a brush of yaks' tails to keep any stray insect from presuming to trespass upon his master; while before the Viceroy are other dusky courtiers bearing large gilt maces of office and fans of peacock feathers set in gold.

In his description of the Calcutta palace, in Harper's Weekly, Julian Ralph says:

"The dancing-rooms, boudoirs, the study and the sleeping-rooms of the Calcutta palace are peculiar only in being proportioned on the same grand scale, with the same loftiness and the same dignified method in their general design as the public and official rooms and salons. In their furnishings they are modern, and in their minor decorations they are more or less sumptuous, as each Viceroy chooses.

"Each Viceroy finds each one of his official homes a mere carpeted house, with its quota of furniture, but stripped of the private treasures bought or collected there by his predecessor. The newcomer heaps each with bric-a-brac, or not; his wife gives each the wizard wifely touch of coziness and homelikeness, or not; it blazes with flowers, its corners are heaped with cushions, or not—just as it happens.

OLGA, QUEEN OF GREECE

"I have not spoken of the paintings which are fixtures upon the walls of the Calcutta palace. The building is a complete gallery of the portraits of the heroes and rulers of India, mainly—and well—executed in London."

### HOW THE FIRST FAMILY OF INDIA KEEP COOL

An entire suite of beautiful rooms has been set aside for the use of the Viceroy's children.

Although in hot weather the Viceroy and Vicereine will spend the season in the mountains at their Simla palace, still the Calcutta palace is provided with every contrivance for cooling the temperature. The ceilings are high, the walls thick, and there are air fans in the corridors that send refreshing draughts through the great rooms.

While Lord and Lady Curzon dine in state, huge "punkas," or fans, are kept in motion by the natives. Even while they sleep, when the temperature is high, they are fanned the entire night long, one attendant relieving another through the long night hours. Thus fanned, the Vicereine, even in the hottest weather, can have a reposeful sleep.

### TWO HUNDRED SERVANTS, EACH IN HIS PLACE

There are more than two hundred servants about the palace. Their uniform is red, with gold bars upon their collars and along the bottom of their coats. On their sleeves are the arms of England, surmounted by a closed crown. In the palace, as a mark of respect, nearly all the servants go barefooted. They wear great white turbans on their heads, ornamented in front with the arms of England and the closed crown. Soldiers guard the entrance to the palace, and whenever the Viceroy or Vicereine go out they have a military escort.

"One of the delicate duties of the lady of the viceroyal mansion is," according to Edward Page Gaston, "to learn the rules of management governing the native servants; for these have their places unalterably fixed by caste as persons in higher stations.

"In the bedchamber there is not one or two brisk chambermaids to do up a room, as in America, but the various items in the almost trifling work are divided among seven or eight men-servants, and this is the rule throughout an Indian establishment.

"One attendant is permitted by this caste to arrange the flowers only; another cleans the plate; a third places candles in the candlesticks, but a fourth lights them. One man fills the water-jugs, but to pour out the water an entirely different class is necessary, and the dusky lackey who cleans the boots could under no circumstances be prevailed upon to hand one a cup of tea.

"The servants are models in this faithfulness, but need direction; so the

PRINCE CONSTANTINE OF GREECE. HEIR APPARENT.

labors of the housekeeper are somewhat lessened by placing English skilled butlers and caretakers in charge of the large domestic force. The generalship of these managers is so successful that the most perfect discipline is obtained, and the servants perform their duties with the precision of trained soldiers.

"Cooking is done outside the family residence, and at Calcutta the kitchens are across the street, but so skilled are the native butlers in carrying food that it appears in a perfect condition on the table, no matter if a thunder-storm be in progress or a shower of hail or dust driving through the street."

### THE VICEROY RIDES HORSES, ELEPHANTS OR CAMELS

Adjoining the kitchens are the private stables of the Viceroy, who keeps near to sixty horses and many coaches for the use of his household. Each of the blooded horses has its particular groom, who lives with his charge and sleeps in his stall, horse and man often being inseparable in their friendship.

When a member of the viceroyal household drives out, it is with a handsome coach drawn by four horses, with postilions, footmen, outriders and escorts wearing the royal liveries.

"Most sovereigns in Europe," writes Grace Corneau to the New York World, "have superb stables and State carriages. The American Vicereine has all these and more, for there are great State elephants, gorgeously mounted with royal trappings, and upon the backs of these huge beasts the Vicereine will make mountain excursions or go tiger hunting, which is a favorite sport in India, and camels as well as elephants are used in this wonderful country, upon certain roads where a horse cannot travel, and these magnificent camels are waiting to carry the Vicereine wherever she wishes to go."

### LORD AND LADY CURZON'S THREE INDIAN HOMES

Three official residences are at the disposal of the Viceroy—at Calcutta, Barrackpur and Simla. The Calcutta palace has been described.

Barrackpur is a charming place about twelve miles up the river from the capital.

A feature of the grounds is the sylvan garden, where a giant tamarind drops its rooting branches from on high, making a columned canopy, under which almost a regiment might encamp.

Nearby is a bungalow of several dozen elephants, to be ridden if one pleases, and there are a multitude of other delights for the hundreds of poor children who are occasionally entertained in an afternoon's party by the wife of the Viceroy. India blessed several of these English women of the past for the charities they fostered, and evidently the sympathetic new peeress will continue the kindness of her predecessors in good works.

PRINCE GEORGE OF GREECE.

MODERN ATHENS, THE ROYAL PALACE AND MOUNT SYCABETTUS

Simla is the mountain home of the viceregal party during the greater part of the year, when hot and flat Calcutta drives away most of its official population to the heights of northern India. It is situated about seven thousand feet above the level of the sea, and is the residence of many officials during the hot season.

### LIVING IN POMP AND SHOW AS OF OLD

Once more I must quote the words of Julian Ralph in Harper's Weekly: "As I write this, Lord Curzon is squaring his strong back to the dead weight of routine work. His secretaries tell me that he keeps at his desk far into each night, and returns to it at early hours each morning. Yet he will, if he lives, restore to the viceregal throne more lustre of the patently perceptible sort which Orientals value highly, than it has shown under his nearest predecessors. As far as his means permit, his clear judgment prevails, and his sense of dignity sanctions the reform, he will revive such external show as is needed to restore what the great office has lost.

"Lord Curzon knows India. He has visited it five times. Young as he is in years, he has made himself an acknowledged and high authority upon Indian subjects.

"Especially well does he know what may be called the Indian in the rough, as he is seen in the troubled northern borderland. To this knowledge he adds an optimistic mind, a sanguine temperament, a warm sympathy, easily stirred, and sufficient poetry, sentiment and humor to make up the very strong character which has so impressed his countrymen. So far as he can do so, he will give his Oriental subjects what the Eastern masses prize, and the first of these in importance is external evidence of authority.

### WHAT THE VICEREINE LOOKS LIKE

"Lady Curzon," continues Mr. Ralph, "is a tall woman of just the right build for her height—slender but not thin. She has a long, oval face, without a faulty feature. Her large gray eyes are very sympathetic; her mouth is very sensitive. Her hair is spun jet. She is graceful in every movement, and, being American, knows how to choose and how to wear frocks that become her like her lips and eyes."

### AN AMERICAN SOVEREIGN—ALL TACT IN HER PLACE

"She is all tact," says the Harper correspondent, "five feet and six inches of it; 140 pounds of it. When it fell to her lot to take the arm of a general to dinner she began at once to question him on the trade in firearms in the Persian Gulf. The general was mad with delight. It happened that this was his hobby, and breaking up this nefarious calling was the work he had in hand. The Vicereine found this out, but how she did it no one could imagine.

"When she gave her first drawing-room at the palace, she was not content with a formal presentation, but went up to the ballroom and stayed an hour, moving from group to group, and talking with charming ease and brightness to ever so many ladies.

"That was not much, you say; yet in Calcutta they cannot remember who ever did as much at the first drawing-room before.

"There are not many Americans in India, yet she does not overlook them. She calls on the leading American lady in Bombay, makes much of our Consul-General's wife in Calcutta, and in that city also invites an American business man to lunch with her, then to dinner, and then gives him her portrait to take to her mother."

### SIMLA PALACE AND THE FINEST BALLROOM IN INDIA

"Simla Palace is not huge," resumes Mr. Ralph, in Harper's Weekly, "but it is choice. The ballroom alone is disappointing. Well proportioned and richly finished as it is, it has no lobbies or side spaces to relieve the crush of dancers on the floor; but the other rooms, the majestic dining-hall, the dainty drawing-rooms, the elegant sleeping-rooms, the study, the Council Chamber, all are at once regal and beautiful. Here the Government sits during seven months—the hot months—from April to October's end.

"The floor above, the third and top story of the main part of the Palace, is given up to the ballroom. It is the finest one in India, and, in all probability, in the eastern half of the globe. It is proportioned so perfectly and designed with such dignified taste that, even unoccupied, it charms the eye. The floor is of polished teak, the ceiling is carved into deep paneling, and the stately columns at the sides possess the lustre and pure whiteness of statue marble. More of the sparkling crystal chandeliers break with graceful effect the space between floor and ceiling. Dancing is confined to the central space between the columns, the band plays on one side, and beyond the opposite row of columns the dancers rest and promenade.

"The Council Room—the most important chamber in India—is no whit different from any other office of the sort at home, from our own Cabinet Room in the White House, for instance. It is a small room, containing a large center table, upon which the portraits in oil of ten famous viceroys, governors and generals look down from the walls."

Lord and Lady Curzon have now been in India long enough for the world to see that they are as popular with the people they rule as with the friends they entertain. The Viceroy knows the power of show, especially its effect upon the natives, and he is making just as big a show, resorting to every form of pomp, as he consistently can; and all this with the most salutary results.

MANUEL ESTRADA CABRERA, PRESIDENT OF GUATEMALA

# ITALY

## THE OLDEST ROYAL HOUSE IN EUROPE

The family of Savoy is the oldest reigning house in Europe. Its legendary records date back to the tenth century. No dynasty, perhaps, counts so many heroes, although most of its members have been men of fierce and ungovernable passions. Neither tyranny, cowardice, nor treachery has stained its escutcheon. Its ancestors ruled the paltry principality of Piedmont; but its latest scions have gathered together the scattered Italian States under one sceptre, and purely out of love for the fatherland. The head of this old house to-day is Humbert I., who, with his beautiful Queen, Margherita, rule the Italians with wisdom and love.

## A KING WHO HAS HONORS THRUST UPON HIM

When King Humbert of Italy learned that committees were raising funds with which to celebrate his silver wedding in 1893, he sent abroad the announcement of his displeasure and begged that the money be devoted to charitable purposes. The King, however, being a popular man, the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage was celebrated in spite of his protest.

## HE IS AFFABLE, CHARITABLE, AND A PATRON OF THE ARTS

The King has free and easy manners, treating all with unceremonious affability. When he receives privately he always meets his visitor at the door, to which he again accompanies him when he leaves. He is good-hearted and charitable almost to excess. Many families of State officials, army officers and veterans, who have been left in extreme destitution, are provided for by him. And in times of any public calamity in Italy he never fails to respond to the cry of distress and sends immediately large sums of money. In the encouragement of the arts, sciences and industrial schools, he is most liberal.

## HUMBERT BELIEVES IN EARLY TO BED, EARLY TO RISE

Humbert is an early riser; Winter mornings he is invariably found at work in his study from six to eight, during which time he looks over his correspondence with his private secretary; in Summer he rises at four and takes exercise, either on horseback or in a carriage. Every day at ten he receives his Ministers and others who take part in State affairs. At eleven he lunches with his family, the Court officials and the captain of the company of guards on duty. The King partakes moderately of food. He is fond of the great American beverage, ice water. He generally receives between the hours of one and three, after which, accompanied by his aides-de-camp, he takes a long walk in the garden and makes

a tour of the royal stables. Habitually he drives out daily alone or with the Queen to some public or fashionable quarter of Rome. At seven he dines, afterward conversing genially with his officers upon the topics of the day, literature and other interesting subjects. He retires at ten.

### PERSONALLY SUPERINTENDS HIS STABLES

King Humbert inherited from his father a love for military matters. He is a soldier and the military is a dominant passion in his nature. Generally speaking, his features are cold and severe; they become radiant with pride and pleasure when he passes in review before his soldiers.

He has a passion for horses. The stables and stud at Monza, his country seat, are unrivaled among all the establishments of a similar nature in the whole world. He owns horses from all countries and of all breeds, some that he has purchased, like the Silesian Trakehners, and others that were presented to him, like the coal-black chargers sent him by the Emperor of Morocco. He personally superintends the equipment of his stables and loves to drive his own horses. At such times he dresses in a blue frock-coat and black-and-white check trousers, and wears a black cravat tied in a large knot. He wears a slouch hat in his carriage and a silk hat on horseback.

### QUEEN FOND OF SOCIETY

"The King's beautiful consort," says a magazine writer, "is fond of society and dancing. She invites her own guests; that is, she instructs her chamberlain to invite them, and she always selects the best dancers for her partners. She stops in the ball till the last dance, long after the King, who retires generally immediately after supper. She loves her husband as much as if she were a peasant woman instead of a Queen. She enjoys fun of every description like a school-girl. During the Carnival week you may see her on the

TIRESIAS SIMON SAM, PRESIDENT OF HAYTI

balcony of one of the palaces on the Corso and there she is pelted with flowers and bonbons like her humblest subjects. Margherita is also fond of the theatre. She is usually in her box before the curtain rises and amuses herself in the interval by rolling her programme into a hollow tube. The number of ladies and gentlemen who do exactly the same thing would amaze even a New York follower of fashions."

### MARGHERITA GIVES LITTLE TIME TO HER TOILET

It has been said that this regal-hearted woman does not understand the art of dress. Her attire is often more splendid than tasteful. She possesses a quan-

PRESIDENT OF HAYTI AND HIS CABINET

tity of magnificent jewels, which she wears with lavish display. King Humbert has a great fondness for gems, and he has given wonderful pearls to his consort. Queen Margherita is perhaps too intellectual to attach great importance to the more subtle harmonies of dress. She cheerfully dons her superb velvets and brocades, her laces and peerless gems, to please her husband and her subjects; to give splendor to her courtly pageants; but, left to herself, she would give not overmuch thought to the matter.

As the Queen includes in the circle of duties to her subjects that of mingling with them, she is always ready to give to the populace that which is ever its delight to behold—the spectacle of its sovereign in the pomp of royalty. She carries herself with a regal port and with intrepid grace goes through all State ordeals, having been known to listen with smiling lips to twenty official speeches on a hot Italian Summer day.

### ITALIAN ART INDUSTRIES ENCOURAGED BY THE QUEEN

Queen Margherita may not be a born artist, but she has acquired by study a fine critical taste and proficiency in modeling. A bronze suspension lamp exhibited at the Italian Exhibition was her work. It was a graceful design of clambering cupids holding on to each other and struggling to reach the light within the crimson globe. The Queen admires greatly the glass and bronzes of her country and encourages the taste for bibelots. During her frequent visits to Venice, the city of her predilection, she haunts the shops stored with treasures in metal and iridescent glass. She is well known to the sellers of these wares.

She has originated or is at the head of every movement for the revival of decaying Italian industries and trades. One of the most successful of these revivals is that of the manufacture of Burano lace. The art was apparently lost; the once thriving community of lace-makers was a listless and starving population; the memory of an old woman who had learned the stitch in her childhood saved the dainty industry from extinction, and the fostering care of the Queen of Italy and her Court ladies brought it back to prosperity.

### MARGHERITA FULFILS HER RELIGIOUS DUTIES

The Queen of Italy is religious without being a bigot. She sets her subjects a good example by fulfilling all the duties of her religion, whatever they may be. At church, where every head is turned toward her, her own head is always bent in prayer, and she sees none of those who fix their stare on her.

### A SAD PALE FACE MADE HAPPY

Every day she goes out for a drive, and, like the King, she bows to the poorest and dirtiest urchin who touches his cap as she passes, and she accompanies the bow with a smile which fills the recipient with a pleasant sensation for the remainder of the day. She generally takes a walk outside one of the gates.

On one occasion she was struck by the sad, pale face of a woman who stood at the door of a little linen warehouse on the Corso, and who waved her handkerchief at the Queen as she passed. Margherita gave orders that the story of that sad, pale face should be learned and told her, and when she knew it was a poor widow who was striving thus to bring up a fatherless family, she bought several

things of her and gave her permission to put "Mercer to the Queen" over her shop, since when she has not lacked customers.

### MARGHERITA'S LIVING ROOMS

The apartments of the Queen in the Quirinal, the royal palace in Rome, overlook the garden and are a model of taste. The anteroom is uncommonly large and is filled with delicious flowers. Adjoining is a room containing palm trees and exotics, giving it the appearance of a conservatory. The Queen occupies this apartment with her friends when employed at the tambour. This room contains embroidered tapestries, finished and unfinished, vases of flowers and other ornaments. The reception-room is a long and narrow parlor filled with curiosities. Its walls are covered with light blue satin. The light is subdued by curtains of silk of various colors, giving a pleasing and artistic effect. When the Queen receives a visitor she usually occupies the center of the room.

### THE "STATE" AND "HOME" PERIOD AND THE SUMMER OUTING

"In the routine life of King Humbert and Queen Margherita"—according to a writer in the Youth's Companion—"there are two distinct yearly periods—the 'State' period, which is spent in Rome from the opening of Parliament, about the 15th of November, to its closing by the end of June; and the 'home' period, which is passed mostly in the Villa Reale at Monza.

"The long term of city or official life is made lighter to these sovereigns by their respective taste for sport and for music. The King is very proud of his shooting grounds of Castel Porziano and Castel Fusano, to which he rides or drives about once a week. These two farms, adjoining each other and inclosed all around either by a wall or by wire nettings, cover thirty thousand acres and extend from the chain of hills of Decimo to the seashore. Their oak and pine forests are well stocked with wild bear, deer, stag and pheasants, while the downs along the coast afford excellent sport during the quail season. The game shot by the King and the gentlemen who share the royal sport is sent as a rule to hospitals and charitable institutions.

"The King and Queen's headquarters in Summer are at Monza, thirteen miles north of Milan. Here they own a comfortable residence surrounded by a park many leagues in circumference, crossed, watered and made cool by the river Lambro. Ladies and gentlemen who have enjoyed the royal hospitality at Monza concur in declaring that their Majesties are just as amiable and fascinating in their family life in the country as they are admirable on the steps of the throne in the State rooms at the Quirinal.

"While at his country seat," resumes the Youth's Companion, "the King rides out early in the morning on one of his finest 'peace-time' horses, visiting

WILHELMINA, QUEEN OF HOLLAND

his tenants, surveying the works of improvement on the estate, or shooting in the royal preserves. After breakfast he devotes himself to affairs of State, which involve a pretty lively correspondence between Rome and Monza and a constant running up and down of Cabinet couriers. The documents which require the royal signature are brought up once a week by one of the Ministers."

## ITALY'S FUTURE KING

Victor Emanuel, Prince of Naples, heir apparent to the throne of Italy, is to-day an active strong man, thirty years of age, with a high and broad forehead, a serenely searching gaze, short-cut hair and small moustache. He resembles his father in the upper part of his face, while in the lower may be traced the sweet and maternal lineaments, in which, however, the soft features of the Anglo-Saxon race are tempered by the stern and martial energy of Savoy. His person reflects a dignity, seriousness and earnestness far beyond his years. One sees in him a great scholar in the pursuit of science, of the good and of the beautiful.

His Royal Highness dresses elegantly, although somewhat stiffly, in the uniform of Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fifth Infantry, a degree obtained by hard study and by the annual examinations to which he was impartially subjected. Like every other officer, he attends in every detail to the duties which bind him to the regiment; goes to barracks, to the march, to army drill, to camp, to the manœuvres, and pays, like others, the military tribute to his country. His life as a soldier does not appear to have oppressed him with fatigue or physical prostration. On the contrary, he is an indefatigable Alpinist, an expert swimmer, a good huntsman and a graceful and distinguished rider.

It is related of the Prince that while still a boy he was one day angered and offended by an apparent violence used to himself by another child, member of a noble family and one devoted to the dynasty. The Prince showed an inclination to retaliate, when the colonel, his tutor, interfered and conducted him to his room, where he was left in solitary confinement for twenty-four hours. The King then prolonged the punishment to three days, after which he compelled the little culprit to give thanks to his chastiser.

At another time, while attempting a chemical experiment, the little Victor upset upon the fire a glass vessel with its contents, and a piece of the broken glass inflicted a rather severe cut upon his hand. The Queen, in great distress, hastened for the King, who instantly bound up the wound, encouraged mother and son, and, after a few minutes, ordered the youthful chemist to continue the experiment, so that the sentiment of fear—a sentiment entirely unknown to his ancestors—should find no lurking place in his breast.

He has reached manhood and, like his father, whom he implicitly obeys, he attends religiously and conscientiously to his duties as a soldier and as the first

QUEEN WILHELMINA IN HER CORONATION ROBES

loyal subject of the King. At the royal receptions at the Quirinal those foreign representatives who for any reason ignore the French and Italian languages have the opportunity to appreciate the fluency and exactness with which the King converses in the German and English languages.

### ITALY'S QUEEN PERSONALLY CONSIDERED

The Queen is devoted to Alpine climbing. The Italian Alpine Association has paid tribute to her courage in this direction by electing her an honorary

ROYAL PALACE, AMSTERDAM, HOLLAND

member. At Gressony, on the Piedmont Alps, lives Baron Peozoe, whose family has for many years furnished guides for the royal Alpine tourists. The Queen often lives in the villa of the Baron, who is now her guide, and whose father died in 1895 while touring the Alps with Queen Margherita. The Queen wears the regulation Tyrolean costume on her tours.

Her activity is remarkable. In her girlhood she devoted many hours to the education of the Prince of Naples, and at the same period took singing lessons

from Tosti and piano lessons from Bevignani. She plays on the mandolin, and reads and writes novels and poems. The Queen visits each day some school or charitable institution, attends public lectures, takes a daily ride at the Pienio, or the Villa Borghess, and goes either to the theatre or receives her intimate friends in the evening. Margherita prefers English novels. Her favorite English author is Mrs. Elizabeth Barrett Browning, whom she has read since childhood. The Queen is a good talker, although she rarely discusses politics even with her most intimate friends. She sings well, but says that she has a wretched voice. Her love for music is a great source of enjoyment, both to herself and to those whom she privileges with an invitation to the Court special performances. Foreigners are not aware of the fact that Rome is a great musical center in the modern, not in the old Italian, sense of the word. The Royal Academy of Music, called Di Santa Cecilia, stands at the head of the movement, under the direct inspiration of the Queen. The four leading orchestral performers have organized themselves into a "quartetto della Regina," the Queen's quartet. This quartet, at her special request, played for her every week during the winter of 1895 the compositions of Beethoven, commencing with the productions of his early youth and continuing on to his great symphonies. Every performance of Sgambati's Quintuor by Pinelli's Societa Orchestrale Romana is graced by the presence of Her Majesty. Whenever illustrious maestri accept the hospitality of the Royal Academy of Music and give a recital, audiences are sure to see the Queen give the sign of applause from her seat or from her balcony.

EMMA, DOWAGER-QUEEN OF HOLLAND

The Queen is passionately fond of the son on whom the crown of Italy must descend, but she never allows her adoration to become weakness. Handsome, elegant, fascinating, worshipped by all who approach her, idolized by her subjects, Queen Margherita has, under the outward appearances of worldly light-heartedness and womanly ease, a strong sense of what is due to her husband and her rank, and what is expected of her high position. She is ever ready to relinquish

her own wishes and to submit to political and diplomatic exigencies. Thus, quite lately she had expressed the desire and intention of being present at the marriage of her cousin, Princess Josephe, of Saxony, at Dresden, and made all her plans to start for Germany with her mother; but King Humbert opposed the projected journey on the plea that the Emperor of Austria was to be one of the guests at the wedding, and as he had not yet returned the visit of the King of Italy to Vienna, complications might arise which it would be in better taste to avoid.

"You are cousin of the bride," he said to his wife, "but you are also Queen of Italy, which is more."

Without a murmur "the Queen of Italy" gave up her journey.

# JAPAN

## THE ROYAL FAMILY OF JAPAN

The Emperor, the Empress and the Crown Prince make up the royal family of Japan, or at least the three most important members of it. Each of these three has an establishment of his own inside of the palace grounds.

It would be difficult among the reigning sovereigns of the world to find a more tenderly attached pair—one between whom there exists a more perfect understanding—than the Emperor and Empress of Japan. Nor would it be easy to find elsewhere either queen or empress more thoroughly in sympathy with the people of her country—one more generous or prompt to respond to appeals for aid, more touched by suffering, or readier to lend a helping hand, as far and as quickly as possible.

In olden times considered the lineal descendants of the immortal gods, and even now tracing their joint ancestry to Amaterasu, the Sun Goddess (a myth still preserved by the exigencies of Court etiquette and the dicta of the adoring historiographers), the Emperor and the Empress of Japan have now won the hearts as well as the profound loyalty of their subjects.

## THE MIKADO'S NEW PALACE IN TOKIO

The new royal palace is an immense labyrinth of courts, passages and spacious apartments with mats and movable partitions. It covers, all told, about eight or nine acres, and is lighted by nearly two thousand Edison electric lights.

## AN EMPEROR'S LONG PURSE AND LARGE HOUSEHOLD

The Emperor of Japan is rich. He is allowed $2,500,000 a year for his household department, and his private fortune is large and increasing. He thoroughly understands business matters and keeps himself well informed as to his

investments. Some of these are in the public lands and roads, and they are, of course, managed by men appointed by him.

The household department is as much a part of the Japanese Government as is our Navy or Department of War a part of the United States Government. It has to do with all matters relating to the Imperial palace and to the Mikado. It prescribes the ceremonies and attends to all matters connected with the life of the Emperor and Empress. It has a board of chamberlains, a board of ceremonies, a department which takes care of the Emperor's horses and one which has charge of

FACADE, ROYAL PALACE, AMSTERDAM

the Imperial sepulchres. It contains a bureau of nine Imperial physicians and a prince of the royal blood is the grand master of the Imperial kitchen and its cooking; so the Imperial household should fare well.

## PERSONALITY OF THE MIKADO

Of the personal side of the Emperor of Japan but very little is known. According to Mrs. Hugh Fraser, who has met this royal personage: "The Emperor has a very plain but interesting face. The lower part is heavy and impassive; but the eyes are piercingly brilliant and the brow that of a thinker. He is of medium height and he has a good figure, which is shown to advantage, as he holds himself extremely well. The appearance of many Japanese gentlemen is spoiled

PRESIDENT'S OFFICIAL RESIDENCE, TEGUCIGALPHA, HONDURAS

in European dress by their peculiarly short arms; but the Emperor does not suffer from this defect. He looks very dignified in his marshal's uniform, covered as it is with splendid decorations."

His Imperial Majesty is now forty-seven years old and is described by Mr. Frank Carpenter, the traveler and author, as "taller than the average Japanese. His appearance is not half as imposing now as when he wore the rich Japanese costumes and sat cross-legged on his mats of State. He has a dark-brown complexion, and his eyes, which look out through almond slits, are of brilliant black. His hair is very thick, and he parts it in European style. It is combed well up from a good forehead, and His Majesty's eyebrows have the decided arch which is indicative of Japanese beauty. His nose is large and inclined to flatness. It has the wide nostrils of the Japanese, and his lips are thick.

"He is of medium size, but is inclined to stoop, which possibly may come from the earlier part of his life having been spent in sitting upon the floor. He wears a moustache and chin whiskers, and these, like those of most of his race, are thin."

### A KNIFE-AND-FORK ORIENTAL

His Majesty is a very studious man. By one who spent some time at the Japanese Court, we are informed that "the Emperor rises early and breakfasts at seven o'clock. He uses the knife and fork in eating when he takes foreign food, and he adopts the chopsticks at his Japanese dinners. He eats at a table and sits upon a chair. He varies his meals, sometimes taking foreign food and sometimes Japanese. He is fond of meats, and has a well-trained Japanese cook to serve them for him. It is not customary for him to eat with the Empress.

"After breakfast he goes to his study, and here at nine o'clock he receives such Ministers of State as have matters to report to him. He knows his Ministers and understands the departments over which they are placed. His audiences with them often last until twelve o'clock. At this hour he returns to his own room and takes his lunch. This usually consists of fish, meats, bread and wines.

"After lunch His Majesty spends some time in reading the newspapers and books. All of the leading Japanese newspapers come to his palace, and he watches closely the current of public opinion. Many of the newspapers are

CORRIDOR IN THE PRESIDENTIAL RESIDENCE, HONDURAS

marked. Articles in the New York, London and Paris papers which have a bearing upon Japan are also translated and handed him to read, and he is especially fond of the illustrated weeklies. He looks over the pictures and reads the articles relating to them in the Japanese translation. He thus keeps informed on what is going on the world over.

"After reading he takes his exercise, and his dinner comes in the evening.

### THE MIKADO GOES DUCK-SHOOTING

"He is especially fond of horseback riding. He has about three hundred horses in the royal mews, and he sits a horse well. He has a big race-track in the grounds of the new palace, and is much interested in horse-breeding.

"He is also very fond of watching his nobles play polo. This game is often played inside of the palace grounds, and His Majesty often hunts deer and wild pigs on his royal preserves. He shoots well, but as a rule prefers to watch the others hunt. A great party of nobles accompanies him.

"Another favorite pursuit of the Emperor is duck-netting, and there are opportunities for this sport in the new palace grounds. The regions about Tokio are filled with ducks at certain times of the year, and these are decoyed into ditches about twelve feet wide and then caught in hand-nets thrown by the nobles. November is one of the best months for this sport, and it is not unusual to catch two hundred in a day. As in other sports, the Emperor prefers to look on, though he sometimes throws a net himself."

### EUROPEAN ETIQUETTE AT THE JAPANESE COURT

He has a big reception on New Year's, at which the diplomats and the Japanese officials are present. Then, on the 2d of February, there is a reception in commemoration of the foundation of the empire. The 3d of November is the Emperor's birthday, and an Imperial garden party is given in the Spring and in the Fall. At these receptions the guests appear as a rule in European dress, and the Emperor is saluted with a bow.

The kneeling on all-fours and the bowing of the head to the floor have been done away with, and the customs of the Court are about the same as those of the Courts of Europe.

The Emperor has interpreters with him at his receptions. He is a good talker, is fond of talking with foreign potentates, and grows quite animated when princes visit him.

### JAPANESE GUARDS IN GERMAN EMPEROR'S LIVERY

He reviews his troops several times a year, and is thoroughly up in the organization of his army. When he goes out to ride he is always accompanied

LORD GEORGE CURZON, VICEROY OF INDIA

by his Imperial guards, and he has lately purchased several new State carriages which are the wonder of Tokio.

"We heard a great clatter of hoofs," says Katharine S. Baxter in her book, "Beautiful Japan," "and saw the Emperor and Empress coming. They were in plain European dress, and drove through the streets in a semi-open carriage, bowing to the right and left, and were followed by guards of honor splendidly mounted. The coachmen and footmen were dressed exactly like those of the German Emperor. Powdered hair and tall hats, dead-gold velvet waistcoats, gorgeous plush breeches and flesh-colored stockings complete the livery.

"The Emperor and Empress are immensely popular at all times, and whenever they appear in public receive the most friendly greetings. The sight has its own fascination for those who do not mind a little dust—and none did. The Emperor boasts an unbroken descent of twenty-five centuries, and it is only a few years since his person was so sacred that few of his subjects ever saw him. Time has changed all that—and much for the better."

## RIDICULOUS STORIES OF JAPAN'S RULER

After all, little is known about this ruler's personality. The English newspapers are handing around a story of how the Emperor (the newspapers call him the Mikado, a term which is never used at home) keeps a beautiful jeweled sword, which he sends to turbulent ministers when he wishes to have them to commit hari-kari and take themselves out of his way. The story goes on to say that the last gentleman to whom the compliment was paid did not carry out the Emperor's wishes, but ran off to Paris with the sword and sold it for six thousand pounds.

## THE FIRST LADY OF THE FLOWERY KINGDOM

The Empress of Japan is the first of the new order of things, even as the Emperor is the first Emperor of the kind. She wears little jewelry, but has some diamond rings and bracelets. She is a fine horseback rider, and often takes a turn on one of the horses of the Imperial stables. She wears a European riding-habit and sits her horse well.

"I hear good words about Her Majesty everywhere I go"—thus wrote Frank G. Carpenter to the New York World.

"The Empress is about the same age as her husband. She is a full head shorter than the average American woman, and has a slender figure, very straight and very dignified. She appreciates her position and walks like an empress. Her jet-black hair is combed in foreign style. She has a fine complexion, much lighter than the ordinary Japanese, and she has that drooping of the lower lip which is a mark of Japanese beauty.

LADY CURZON, VICEREINE OF INDIA

"She does not paint her lower lip nor blacken her teeth, as was the former custom of the Japanese wives.

"She is especially interested in Japanese women, and tries to promote their advancement in every way. There is a female school attended by the girls of the nobles, which is known as the Empress' School. She watches very closely over this, and one of the pictures upon its walls consists of some poetry written by her.

"The Empress is a fine Chinese scholar, and she is one of the best poets in the empire. Many of her poems have been set to music and have been used as national songs, and quite a number of them published in the Japanese newspapers."

In describing her first audience with the Empress of Japan, Mrs. Hugh Fraser, in her "Letters from Japan," says:

"After the regulation curtesies, I found myself standing before a pale, calm little lady, who held out to me the very smallest hand I ever touched, while her dark eyes, full of life and intelligence, rested questioningly on my face.

"In a voice so low that even in that hushed atmosphere I could hardly catch its tones, she said many kind things, which were translated to me in the same key by the lady-in-waiting, who acted as interpreter.

"When, at last, the little hand was held out in farewell, I went away with one of my pet theories crystallized into a conviction—namely, that a sovereign who, surrounded by every temptation to selfishness and luxury, never turns a deaf ear to the cry of the poor and constantly denies herself, as the Empress does, to help them, comes near being a saint."

## TWENTY-FIVE SALARIED LADIES IN WAITING

The *menage* of the Empress numbers two hundred and fifty, all being women. No man, except high officials of the Imperial household, is allowed to enter within the precincts of the Empress's palace, which is close to that of the Emperor, in the center of the metropolis, surrounded by the historically celebrated park known as the Fukiage Gardens, entrance to which is prohibited to the public.

"Of ladies-in-waiting and maids-of-honor," wrote Colonel Cockerill to the New York Herald, "there are twenty-five, all of whom are expected to be at their posts in the daytime, though their duties are light. They act as secretaries, mistresses of the wardrobe, treasurers, readers and what not, one and all being finely educated and many of exceptional beauty.

## NO UNMARRIED WOMAN RECEIVED AT COURT

"The Empress will never receive at her Court an unmarried woman. She is seen at the best advantage when she is receiving with the Emperor on State occasions.

SAYID ABDUL AHAD, AMEER OF BOKHARA

"Her Majesty, it is said, has more than once remarked that if she were permitted to leave Japan she would rather visit the United States than any other country in the world. She keeps well informed on the progress and steady elevation of her sex in our country, and is a constant reader of the journals which are devoted to women—that is to say, she has them read to her by her translator.

"She is attentive to her religious duties, her leaning being toward Shintoism, the faith of her great ancestors."

### HER JAPANESE MAJESTY'S DAILY LIFE AND CHARACTER

The Empress is an early riser, six o'clock invariably seeing her dressed in Court costume. No matter how great the heat, the Empress never discards her Court garb for an easier dress, but wears it until the time for retiring, which is shortly after eleven at night.

In the forenoon Her Majesty receives accounts, talks with the officers of her household, receives and replies to correspondence and exercises a general and intelligent control over palace affairs. Those of her attendants of unusual talent are sent to Europe for further education, their expenses being invariably defrayed out of the Emperor's privy purse.

But what has still more endeared Her Majesty to the people is the sympathy she invariably shows with suffering. Large donations are promptly made in case of any local flood or fire. Poverty-stricken districts have relief sent to them unostentatiously, but none the less generously. Her Majesty is chief patroness of the local Red Cross Society, and she frequently honors the hospitals in Tokio with a visit.

Her Majesty is very warmly attached to the future wearer of the crown, and takes the liveliest interest in his studies. She personally speaks no foreign tongue, with the exception of a few words of French and English. The Prince Imperial, however, speaks both these languages. The future Imperial consort will assuredly know one or both.

The Crown Prince is a bright, brave young man of twenty years, and very fond of military affairs. He dresses in European clothes, and his costume is that of a soldier. He walks very straight and is very dignified. He is fond of boat-racing and fishing.

## MEXICO

### STRIKING PERSONALITY OF THE PRESIDENT

Porfirio Diaz, President of Mexico, is a remarkable man. His appearance is that of a Spaniard of the highest type, although he has some Indian blood in his veins. The career of this eminent statesman has been as full of thrilling and ro-

THE RAJAH OF BENGAL

mantic incidents as ever were attributed to a novelist's hero, yet at sixty-eight years of age he is strong, alert, graceful and handsome, his appearance belying his years.

### HIS CITY HOUSE UNLIKE ANY OTHER IN MEXICO

In the Winter President Diaz lives in an unpretentious typical Mexican house of two stories, No. 8 Calle Cadena. In Summer his home is the world-renowned, old castle on Chapultepec, or Hill of the Grasshopper.

His house in the city is just without the centre of population. The building faces exactly north and south, and is of an architectural design entirely unlike any other dwelling in Mexico.

From a distance it resembles a pagoda, and a combination of brilliant colors serves to make the building more conspicuous. The walls are of brick, a material little used in the construction of Mexican houses. The building is characteristic of the man; it seems to have been as much his study to make his house totally unlike anything in the country as it is his aim to manifest characteristics peculiarly his own.

### THE MEXICAN WHITE HOUSE AND ITS OCCUPANTS

Chapultepec, the President's Summer home, is the Mexican White House. It is on the famed hill where Montezuma had his Summer house, and is one of the wonderful palaces of the world.

Located at the end of the Paseo, the fashionable drive of Mexico, a park of a thousand acres surrounds it, and these thousand acres are filled with the most wonderful of cypress trees, some of which are over a hundred feet high, and many of them are five or six hundred years old. The trunks of these trees are of massive size; their limbs are gnarled, and they spread outward as they go up until they intertwine with other limbs at the top, and form a dense shade. They are clothed in perennial green and from them hang great beards of the beautiful, silver-gray Spanish moss which is seen in the forests of Florida and Louisiana. A drive through this park is like going through the forests of fairyland, and in the morning and the evening, when the sun casts its beautiful beams through the trees and over the well-kept lawn, its sylvan beauties are beyond description.

Out of the centre of this park rises a mighty rock, going straight up for at least two hundred feet. The top of this rock has an area of several acres, and upon its surface is built the massive castle of Chapultepec. There is only one stairway and one road that leads up to it, and the building is a wonder of many kinds of Spanish architecture.

"It seems to me," says Frank G. Carpenter, in the New York World,

SEYD MAHOMED RAHIM, KHAN OF KHIVA

"bigger than any building in the United States, and it covers as much space as the Capitol at Washington. It rises in terraces, and these terraces are of white marble with brass balustrades, along which you see lovely flower-gardens which make you think of the hanging gardens of one of the Aztec emperors.

"The Mexican rulers of the past have spent fortunes in improving and furnishing this castle, and President Diaz has remodeled many of the rooms for his own use.

"Imagine a low, gray two-story building covering many acres. Let its walls be of gray stucco, and let it have many courts within it, roofed only by the blue sky and paved with great blocks of stone. Some of these courts are so large that a regiment of cavalry could go through their evolutions within them, and the entrance to the palace is by great doors or gateways faced with massive columns, against which soldiers in uniform stand and scrutinize carefully all

GREAT HALL OF AUDIENCE, AKBAR'S PALACE

those who go in or pass out. There are more soldiers as you go into the courts, and at every corner you meet a guard.

"It was through these gates that the carriage of the American Minister, with its liveried coachman, took myself and Mr. Butler, the Secretary of our Legation, and it was in one of the largest of the courts that the carriage stopped and let us out at the marble stairs which lead up to the audience-rooms of the President of the Republic.

"The fact that we came from the United States Legation passed us at once into a second waiting-room devoted only to the favored few, and a moment later the word came from President Diaz that he would see us at once.

"The room in which we waited was well furnished. Paper of red satin covered the walls. The chairs and sofas were finely upholstered, and a velvet rug was spread upon the floor. We had scarcely seated ourselves before the door opened and the aide-de-camp motioned for us to enter.

IBRAHIM, SULTAN OF JOHORE

"We stepped across the threshold and found ourselves in a large, well-lighted and plainly furnished room, in which two men were standing. One of these I recognized as the Secretary of State. The other was a straight, dignified man of medium height, dressed in citizen's clothes. This was President Diaz.

"He looks more like a practical business man than the average Mexican, but his face and figure is a striking one, and without ostentation or self-assump-

tion, he impresses whoever he meets as being a man of great strength of character and of extraordinary ability."

### THE DIAZ FAMILY AT HOME

The Diaz family, whether in their city residence or Chapultepec, lead a quiet, unostentatious life, such as is led by other families of wealth. Mrs. Diaz is often seen walking through the streets, either in company with her relatives or alone, and she and the President frequently drive in a coupe on the Paseo. His private life is as wholesome as his administration, and has broadly aided it.

His first wife, the mother of his three children, died too soon to share his full greatness.

In 1883, when he married Carmen Rubio, the daughter of an old antagonist, he gave Mexico a universal idol. "Senorita Carmelita," she is called by all Mexico, rich and poor alike, the diminutive and affectionate expression of the people. She has been her husband's complement, not only in the home, but in the nation, the one person in whose praise all men speak alike.

The President has three children. One of the two daughters is married, and the son, Porfirio, Jr., has taken his degree as civil engineer, after as severe a course as if he had been a peasant's boy, and through a final examination, made unusually rigorous by his father's wish.

"The President's son must have nothing which he has not surely earned," said Diaz.

On account of the arduous duties of General Diaz, the family keep what are regarded in Mexico as early hours. Eleven o'clock is the ordinary hour for retiring.

Both General and Mrs. Diaz are fond of the stage, and particularly of Italian opera, but unless the play or music is particularly fascinating, their box is frequently vacated long before the final drop of the curtain, which rarely occurs until after midnight.

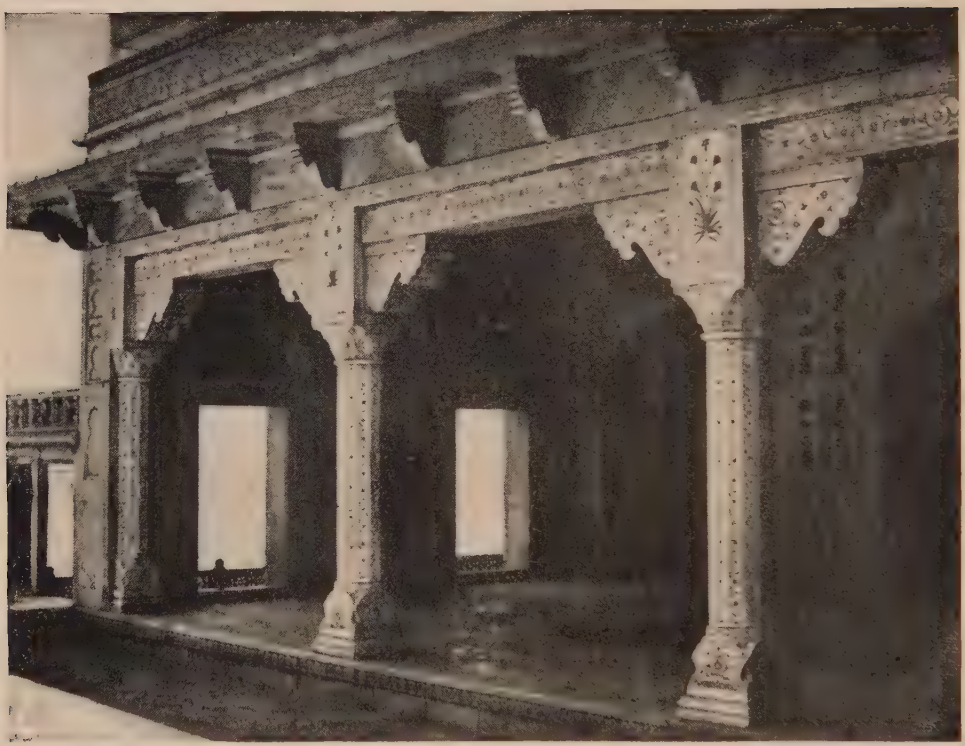
The President is the hardest working man in the republic, early and late at his desk, methodical and tireless, yet scrupulous that not even the nation shall quite rob his family of him.

A man of quiet tastes, his habits show the effects of early training. He is fond of simple foods, the dishes of the country; is temperate in all things save work, and fond of his home.

### JEFFERSONIAN SIMPLICITY IN THE PRESIDENT'S DAILY LIFE

President Diaz makes no departure from democratic simplicity in the routine of his daily life. He drives in from his Summer home at Chapultepec in a plain carriage, without livery, and unattended by a footman—this, too, on the

MAHARAJA DHIRAJ PIRTHIVI BIR BIKRAM, SOVEREIGN OF NEPAL



BOUDOIR OF CHIEF SULTANA, ZENANA PALACE, INDIA

Paseo de la Reforma, one of the world's fashionable boulevards, where hundreds of equipages every day vie with one another in lavish ostentation.

Many stories are told illustrating the democratic simplicity of Diaz, who often takes the street car. On one occasion some accident detained the car in which he was riding, and he insisted that no exception should be made in his favor, waiting a long time, in conformity with the law, until the affair was reported to the proper authorities and the car ordered to proceed.

No man of Latin blood could disregard the demands of ceremony in a ruler, and no man of any blood could be more modest in them than is Diaz. Where etiquette compels, he is splendid. None can better carry off the pomp and circumstance of State, and he would be at home in any Court.

## MRS. DIAZ A CHARMING WOMAN

Mrs. Diaz is highly educated, and speaks English and French as well as the best Spanish. She is gracious and unspoiled, prominent in all benevolent work,

MIR MAHMUD KHAN, KAHN OF KHELAT

the centre of special missions of mercy; and, a model in the Spanish traditions of homekeeper, she has won love beyond any other woman in Mexican history. On the occasion of her nameday, July 16, Mrs. Diaz is always overwhelmed with floral gifts.

She is a famous type of the beauty of her race. She is a daughter of the late Romero Rubio, who at the time of his death held the important post of Minister of the Interior, and is still a young woman, though she has filled the position of "First Lady of the Land" for many years, and with marked success.

Mrs. Diaz has the dark eyes of her nation, an olive complexion, and a wealth of lustreless black hair. She is of middle height and slender, graceful build, and her manners are very winning.

As is the universal custom among the wealthy classes in Mexico, she orders her gowns from Paris, but her dress is always of quiet elegance. Her tact and brilliant abilities are influential factors in political and social circles.

In Mexico the President's wife never gives public receptions, and her social duties are less onerous than those of our President's wife; but Senora Diaz seems to consider that her elevated station holds her pledged to the well-being of her people, and devotes herself assiduously to charitable work. She has founded several institutions for the good of working women, and for the helpless and homeless, and is regarded everywhere as the very impersonation of gracious benevolence. In religion she is a devout Catholic and attends most scrupulously to good works. A few years ago she established an institution which she calls the Friend of the Working Woman. It is a place where mothers may take their children to be cared for, amused and educated while they are at their work. Mrs. Diaz devotes a great deal of her time to this institution, which she maintains with volunteer contributions supplemented by liberal aid from her own purse.

### DIAZ OFTEN VISITS HIS HUMBLE BOYHOOD'S HOME

Like many of the truest sons of Mexico, Diaz is an Indian of Oaxaca. That he loved his birthplace is known to all who know him well. It is said that when in the City of Oaxaca he never fails to look at the humble home of his boyhood.

"Once," says a magazine writer, "the President and some of his officials were walking on the principal street, when they came upon a poor old Indian woman who was sitting in a doorway selling sweetmeats. It is a very common sight, these vendors sitting on the edge of the sidewalks or in doorways with little wooden trays full of dulce in their laps; but this particular old body arose and stood in the way of the great men. She approached the greatest of them with eager gaze, and when told to move aside, came nearer and said: "Porfirio! It is little Porfirio!" Then the President put his arms around her in true Mexican style, and gave her two kisses on each cheek and pats on the shoulders.

HUMBERT I., KING OF ITALY

"'He is more to me than he can ever be to you!' exclaimed the old Indian dulce seller to her companions. "To me he is little Porfirio that I held in my arms and led along these streets when he was a lad.'

"The woman had been a faithful friend of the future President's mother. If the old body ever sold dulce after that incident, it was only that she loved to see folks go by and chat with her cronies."

# MONTENEGRO

## THE PRINCE LIVES AS SIMPLY AS HIS PEASANTS

The life of the ruler of Montenegro, if not as strictly covered by etiquette as that of his brother monarchs, is yet regular and monotonous.

He rises late and goes to the Senate, where he either works or takes part in the deliberations of the Supreme Tribunal; then accompanied by his followers, he walks abroad in his poor little capital, listening to all who wish to approach him. Sometimes seated on the stone ledge of the wall in the square and surrounded by a wide and admiring circle, he receives petitions and complaints. After the midday meal, partaken with his family, and the siesta, which lasts till three, the Prince rides out with his family on the plain around Cettinje, or rides alone or escorted by some Senator.

Towards evening he issues forth once more at the hour when the streets of the forlorn capital have a momentary and transient animation.

## KNOWS ALL HIS SUBJECTS BY SIGHT

An indefatigable worker, he is always traveling about his principality, and has a residence in every town and in almost every village. He knows by sight all his subjects in the capital city—population three thousand—and acts as a court of appeal in the last resort.

His, however, is no arbitrary system of justice, for it was at his express instigation that a new code has been drawn up by a famous jurist.

Although he is no longer Prince Bishop, he still takes the deepest interest in ecclesiastical matters. "We have more churches," he has said, "in Montenegro, in proportion to population, than they have in Russia."

## NICHOLAS CAN BE HOSPITABLE

At rare intervals a dinner given in honor of some distinguished foreigner or national festivity, breaks the dull monotony of the palace life. In spite of a fabulous number of courses where sweet dishes alternately precede and follow meat, the banquet is always hurried over, the Prince sometimes partaking of none of the dainties, and calling for a slice of castradena or smoked goat flesh, the national

..ARGHERITA, QUEEN OF ITALY

viand he prefers to all others. When the official guests have retired, Prince Nicholas and his own family speed to a large apartment on the ground floor sacred to billiards and cards.

Any official occasion, a birth, a wedding, a christening, a patron saint's day, is hailed as the pretext for public rejoicings. The bells of the Tower of Skulls peal, echoed by those of the monastery; fireworks are let off, artillery thunders, a fusillade of fire-arms is kept up, and the popular revels last from dawn till night.

When the heir to the throne was born, the first cannon boomed from the balcony of the palace. Girls are supposed to be sent by the devil, boys by God. The former are a shame, a humiliating punishment; the latter an honor, a blessing and a joy. If a father is congratulated on the advent of a female child, he is grievously offended, and murmurs deprecatingly, "You are mistaken; it is a girl."

Prince Nicholas is not entirely free from this prejudice, and to celebrate the birth of his son, rejoicings were on a great scale; free distribution of food took place in the centre of the town, and, beyond the ordinary noise, a military band played the Russian and Montenegrin airs throughout the day with such vigor and discord that it was suppressed, although the band boasted of three years' existence.

On one memorable day, at a royal christening, the little capital city showed what it could do under pressure. As many as thirty-five guests sat down to a sumptuous breakfast at the palace and were honestly astonished at the reception they met with at the hands of those in charge in a locality which at first sight seemed barely removed from absolute barbarism. A cook had been sent for from Naples and most of the viands came from Vienna.

## THE CROWN PRINCE MARRIES A GERMAN PRINCESS

The Crown Prince has recently married a German princess. The lady who may one day be the Queen of Montenegro is Princess Jutta, of Mecklenburg-Strelitz. The marriage was celebrated with splendor unprecedented in the land of the Black Mountains.

The bride arrived at Antivari on a Sunday, and her formal conversion to the Greek Orthodox Church occurred a few hours later in a private house specially consecrated for the purpose. There is only a bridle path from Cettinje to Antivari, and the Princess therefore performed the journey to the Montenegrin capital on horseback.

She was accompanied by her future brother-in-law, the Prince of Naples, whose wife is Princess Helene, of Montenegro. The prospective bride and her suite entered Cettinje on one day, and the wedding took place on the next. Great festivals were held in honor of the event.

Montenegro year after year comes increasingly under the influence of more advanced countries, and is losing gradually its unique characteristics.

VICTOR EMANUEL, CROWN-PRINCE OF ITALY

### HOME OF MONTENEGRO'S RULER

The only structure in Cettinje, Montenegro's capital city, having any pretension to a civilian aspect is the present palace of the ruler, Prince Nicholas I., a middle-class suburban structure, entirely surrounded by walls, and towering over the ordinary dwellings of the city.

It is three hundred yards long by one hundred yards broad. The interior contrasts the exterior. The hall is hung with weapons, and the broad, steep staircase leads into a spacious apartment superbly decorated with alternate hangings of Gobelin tapestry and rich Eastern fabrics. There are seen the full-length portraits of Prince Danilo, uncle and predecessor of Prince Nicholas, of the Czar Alexander II., of the Emperor and Empress of Austria, of Mirteo Petrovitch, the Montenegrin hero, father of the present Prince, and many others of national interest, most of them painted by Cermak, the celebrated artist, to whom we owe many scenes of Montenegrin life.

Some of the furniture in these and two adjoining rooms have great intrinsic and artistic value; as have the precious china and bronzes, gifts of wealthy Russian magnates, admirers of the brave little nation. In one corner stands a rich samovar of massive silver, presented by the Slav Committee to the Prince after his journey to Moscow in 1860.

But in spite of the wealth and taste displayed, there is a striking absence of all the minuter details of elegance and homely comfort which tell almost painfully of their probable incongruity with the rude surroundings and primitive simplicity of the community. The contrast is still more intensified by the courteous, civilized, refined hospitality of the Prince in his palace, and the squalor, meanness and barbarism of the town.

Near the door lies a rarity in Montenegro—an iron six-pounder, which though unmounted and useless, is an object of great admiration to the natives.

## MOROCCO

### A YOUTHFUL MASTER OF AN EMPIRE

The Sultan of Morocco is only seventeen years old, yet he rules with absolute power over five million subjects. According to the Saturday Evening Post, "the Sultan is so well beloved by his subjects, that any one of them would lay down his life for his ruler. The young despot of the empire of Morocco is known among his subjects as the 'Prince of True Believers.' He succeeded to the throne on the death of his father, and was proclaimed Sultan about four years ago.

"The Government of Morocco is vested in the Sultan, and he is hampered by absolutely no rules or restricting laws, either civil or religious. The Sultan has as advisers six ministers—the Grand Vizier, Ministers of Foreign Affairs, Home

HELENA, CROWN-PRINCESS OF ITALY

Affairs and War, Chief Chamberlain, Chief Treasurer and Chief Administrator of Customs. The revenue of the Sultan amounts to about a quarter of a million dollars annually, enough to make some show of Oriental splendor."

COUNT TURIN, OF ITALY

### WHERE THE SULTAN LIVES

As so very little is known about the Sultan of Morocco, the following description of Fez, the city in which he lives in seclusion, is extremely interesting. This graphic article appeared in Truth in 1899, over the name of Louis Francis Brown, and was entitled "Fez, the Inhospitable."

"In the heart of the Moorish empire, where roads are unknown—much less the railroad—where no carriage wheel has ever marred the beauty of the endless, almost treeless plains, decked with blossoms of the iris and daffodil in countless millions—lies a city comparatively unknown; seldom visited. This city is Fez, the metropolis of the Moors, eleven days' journey by caravan from Tangier, yet, in distance, but a paltry one hundred and seventy miles. To those who live in a world where space is annihilated by the iron horse, this disproportion of distance and time is significant, and is indicative of the methods of the mediæval civilization which obtains in the city at the end of the journey. Here, buried in the midst of a flowering wilderness, strangers are never welcome; communication with the outside world is confined strictly to the slow-moving caravan and the foot messenger; progression is forbidden, and its customs, its architecture, its costumes and its laws are those of the fifteenth century. It is the heart of a nation mummified by the religion of Mohammed eight hundred years ago. The long, lazy, journey over the sun-flooded plains, is a fittting introduction and attunes the

LETIZIA, DUCHESS OF AOSTA

mind of the traveler, as nothing else could, to the sights and experiences he will, of necessity, see and undergo in the city of Fez, inhabited by a people alike proud, fanatical, ignorant and crafty. Fez in all the mystery of its antiquity, is spread out on the slopes of a broad, shallow valley; 'Fass-el Djedid,' or Fez the New, being given up to governmental buildings and the palace of the Sultan in its delightful gardens, and 'Fass-Bali,' or Old Fez, the city proper, with all its crush of bazaars, mosques and dwellings of the poorer classes. Entering the great gate of New Fez—new only in comparison with Fez the Old, for nothing is new here—one gets his first glimpse of Moorish architecture, recalling instantly that of the Alhambra. Battlemented towers joined by a lofty wall oppose themselves to the traveler's gaze. This wall is pierced by a huge gateway, of horseshoe shape, giving on to widening and narrowing passageways, and here the inhabitants first become in evidence: the closely-veiled women; the men in snowy robes and burnouses; the half-nude beggar, howling curses at the unwelcome 'unbelieving Christian dog,' even as he accepts the traveler's charity. Scowls and sneers from men; shrinking silence, with manifestations of timid curiosity, from the women. The half tunnel, half alley, through which the visitor is ushered, opens again on another public square, and so on, beneath ancient portals, crumbling and ruinous, and through more squares and tortuous labyrinths until the city proper is reached. Here the comparative spaciousness of New Fez, with its occasional squares, is in marked contrast to the packed and crowded old Medina, where the visiting caravan must slowly wend its way through even narrower and more crooked ways, dark, crowded and characteristic of Orientalism in the highest degree. As there are no hotels in Fez in which a European or American of self-respect could possibly abide—the usual method being to house horses, mules and men under one roof—the traveler of rank and influence is given an apartment or house for himself and immediate following, this courtesy usually being ex-

ROYAL PALACE, THE QUIRINAL, ROME

tended by the Government, not from motives of generosity, but rather from a determination to keep a close eye on all visiting strangers and in order that he may be invited to cut short his visit, should his progressive American ways breed contamination among the inhabitants, by suggesting anything new or up to date. Through more narrow lanes, between high crumbling walls, the stranger and his party are led, until the servants of the Governor call a halt before some small insignificant-appearing door in the wall. The streets through which he has come have all been unpaved and are ankle-deep in mud and filth, but over the adjoining walls and through cracks in the masonry, glimpses of lovely gardens are seen. Arrived at the house allotted to the visitor, rugs, cushions, folding beds, cooking apparatus and the entire Lares and Penates of the traveler—which he must bring with him—are indiscriminately dumped from the backs of pack mules, while he himself is ushered into his temporary home by the official. Ordinarily, the surprise in store for the traveler is enormous, for the villas are, as a rule, situated in the midst of delightful gardens, the house itself, typically Moorish in architecture, being snowy white.

"The gardens are filled with fig and olive, lemon and pomegranate trees, while the air is filled with the perfumes of the jasmine and orange blossoms, and the sound of tumbling water of a fountain soothes the senses of the tired guest. Within, the houses usually have neatly tiled floors, ceilings of wood, the walls whitewashed, and the windows large, without glass, but protected by metal bars and heavy wooden shutters. Ample rugs for walls and floors quickly transform one of these villas into a luxurious residence. A stranger, without a fully accredited military representative of the Sultan, is absolutely unsafe in the streets of Fez. To photograph anything or any one, which is worse, is not only difficult to the verge of impossibility, but also decidedly unsafe, it being written in the Koran: 'Every painter is in hell-fire, and Allah will appoint a person at the Day of Resurrection for every picture he shall have drawn, to punish him; and they will punish him in hell.' In their ignorance, the citizens of Fez consider the camera a 'painting machine,' and treat the user accordingly. Besides the hostility of the populace in this particular, the streets are so frequently vaulted, with occasional openings, or covered with vine-covered trellises, that the light is almost unconducive

PALACE OF THE DOGE, VENICE

to the best photography, though the shade and coolness is most comfortable. Through these tunneled streets the white-clad inhabitants walk with true Moorish dignity. A Fondak, or Exchange for the better class of merchants, is a slowly crumbling relic of the days when Fez was the commercial centre of Morocco, then rich and prosperous. The slow decay of this structure is even slower than the decay of the commerce which caused its erection. Nothing is ever repaired in Fez; 'if Allah decrees that it decay, let it decay,' it is written. As to social life in this quaint city, there is practically none, as with the setting of the sun the gates in the walls which divide the city into many different quarters are closed, effectually preventing communication until the rising of the sun. The Moors call their land, 'Moghreb al Aksa'—Land of the Setting Sun—and no name could be more appropriate unless 'The Land where the Sun has already Set' should replace it, for Fez has surely had its day, and now slumbers in a night of decay and disintegration, moral, physical and political, which knows no awakening."

# NICARAGUA

## THE CAPITAL A CITY OF SOCIAL GAYETY

Nicaragua has been more fortunate than San Salvador in that since 1893 it has been under one President, Senor Jose Santo Zelaya, a broad-minded, progressive ruler. He was born at the capital, Managua, in 1845, and received a military education in Europe. At the time of the revolution in 1893 he came home and espoused the cause of the Liberal Party. He deposed the acting President, and the next year was elected the constitutional President, and in 1898 was re-elected. Just after his return from Europe he was married to a young girl of Belgian parentage, whose father was a successful merchant of Managua, and the marriage has been a most happy one. They have three bright little children, and Mme Zelaya is a devoted mother. She looks after their education herself, and has her own ideas of the duties of motherhood, even if she does live in a country where mothers' congresses are unheard of. The capital of Nicaragua is the city residence of nearly all of the wealthy planters throughout the province, and the little city is very gay socially, both President and Mme. Zelaya taking an active part in its gaieties. The President's business offices are in the National Palace, and he frequently holds his official receptions there, but his home is in another part of the city, and it is often the scene of handsome dinner and dancing parties. Managua is one of the fourteen towns of Nicaragua having a population of from two thousand to thirty thousand, but is by no means the largest of them, its habitants numbering about eighteen thousand. It is situated on the southern side of a lake, also called Managua, and after which the city was named.

# PARAGUAY

## THE SAD HISTORY OF PARAGUAY

Paraguay's history has been a sad one. First, Spanish despotism; which was followed by more than forty years of miserable rule by three native tyrants of the worst type; and then came six years of war with the combined forces of

PALACE REALE, VENICE

Brazil, Uruguay and Argentina, whose devastations left Paraguay almost depopulated. But cruel as this war was, it freed her from the oppression of Lopez II. and made a national life possible. In 1870 a constitution was adopted, and since then there have been eleven Presidents. The present incumbent, Senor Don Emilio Aceval, was elected in 1898. He was educated for a civil engineer, but from his father he inherited large landed estates, and was giving his attention to them when he was invited to become the President of the National Bank

of Paraguay. While filling this position he was given the portfolio of the Army and Navy in the last administration. In this he showed such marked executive ability that it paved the way for his nomination for the Presidency.

# PERSIA

## CHARACTER SKETCH OF THE SHAH

The Shah of Persia is courageous and brave, a fine rider, an indefatigable sportsman, and a dead shot.

His talents are neither those of a statesman nor those of a soldier. He has the best of intentions, and devises schemes of reform and progress, but lacks the necessary patience and perseverance. It often happens that he sends for a Minister to give him some orders regarding some important affair of State. The Minister arrives as quickly as he can, but when he presents himself the Shah has forgotten what he wanted him for; his thoughts have already run off to another subject.

He is said to love the army and to be a soldier at heart. But his love is only apparent. He inspects his troops not for the sake of acquiring any knowledge of his army, of the individual officers and men, of the weapons, of military discipline, etc., but more for the sake of pastime.

It flatters him to see officers and men bow down to him, and he likes to hear the national hymn played as he enters and leaves the drill ground. He is incapable of directing a manœuvre. Flattery has spoiled him. His Ministers, his attendants, all flatter him; not a soul dares to give him any advice or hint that he is not infallible. He lives in a kind of fool's paradise, and is probably convinced that Persia is a powerful and well-governed empire.

## THE ROYAL PALACE AND MUSEUM

In the Shah's palace in Teheran, according to all reports, want of judgment and barbaric taste may be seen throughout in the decorations and whole interior arrangements.

The furniture is partly very fine and costly, partly very rough and shabby; the wallpapers are gaudy, as a rule; of the rugs and carpets, some are the choicest products of the Persian looms, others are cheap English or French fabrics with a generous display of scarlet, sky blue, or bright green in the floral patterns.

One of the odd features about the palace is the fact that three small rooms in it have their walls entirely covered with pictures cut out of the English, French and German illustrated journals which, at some time or other, came into the hands of His Majesty.

MUTSUHITO, EMPEROR OF JAPAN

"The Shah has a museum in his palace," says a newspaper writer, "and it is said to be a curious place. It contains jewelry and treasures of different kinds, worth a fabulous amount. The so-called Peacock Throne, carried off from Delhi one hundred and fifty years ago, is alone valued at many millions. In this museum you may also see vases of agate and gold, said also to be worth millions; and alongside of them empty perfume bottles of European make with gaudy labels, that can be had at four cents apiece.

"You will see priceless mosaics and exquisitely painted cups and cans and vases which were presented by some European potentate; and side by side with them you will notice horrible daubs, veritable ten-cent chromos, picked up no one knows how or where.

"You will perceive glass cases filled with huge heaps of rubies, diamonds, emeralds, sapphires, turquoises, garnets, topazes, beryls of all sizes and kinds, cut and uncut; and cheek by jowl with these your eyes will see cheap music-boxes, jewsharps and squeaky hand-organs.

"The crown jewels are in a little box which is always locked, and for which the Shah himself forever, waking or sleeping, carries the keys. The contents of this box and of the several vaults where he keeps his piles on piles of bright, shining, unused money he never allows others to view; although the museum may be visited once a year by the European diplomatists and the friends that they vouch for."

## HIS MAJESTY'S PRIVATE TABLE

The Shah always takes his meals in solitude. They are very simple, consisting early in the morning of a piece of bread and butter and a cup of tea. Toward noon he takes his luncheon, at four in the afternoon he again has tea, and at eight he dines. His luncheon and dinner consist chiefly of European dishes. The fish has always to be fried in butter, and the meat has to be very tender.

## EUROPEAN TRAVELERS GREETED BY PERSIA'S RULER

Three young Englishmen relate in "Travel" their experiences as the guests of the Shah:

"We received an invitation from the Shah to visit the royal palace. It was necessary to magnify our importance in the presence of Persians, who always esteem a man according to the size of his retinue. Accordingly we went in some state, in a gorgeous yellow carriage and accompanied by an escort from the British Legation. As we entered the gateway from the Khiaban-i-Almasieh, a string of servants salaamed as though we had been ambassadors extraordinary. They had seen us coming and were prepared. But we advanced quicker than the signal which passed along to receive visitors. Therefore we came upon sol-

HARUKO, EMPRESS OF JAPAN

diers tumbling out of the guard-room, struggling into their jackets and hastily presenting arms. They were distinctly of the awkward squad order.

"Met by various officers of the Court, we strolled across the gardens, delightfully cool and fresh, with long black pine throwing shadows over the verdant grass—the first patch of green we had seen for months—and silvery rills gurgling into a little lake. The flower-beds were radiant with geraniums. The birds twittered in the trees. The eccentrically-built, brilliantly-painted buildings rose on every side. It was charming.

"So we reached the main entrance, and, keeping our shoulders straight while passing through another crowd of crouching attendants, we came to the great staircase leading to the State apartments. It is a singular staircase. The walls are decorated with millions of tiny bits of mirror, set in white plaster, presenting innumerable facets, so that the whole glitters like silver. This was distinctly Persian.

"We could not speak, save through an interpreter, with the governor of the palace, who was our guide—a stout, slow-moving gentleman with walnut-dyed hair and whiskers—but there was a look in his face as though he would say, 'See this and die!' when we were ushered into the Diamond Room. It was framed with mirrors of all sizes and at all angles, the roof as well as the walls, so that you could see yourself reflected in a thousand attitudes. A man, however, would go mad had he to live here, watching himself, glaring at himself in four hundred positions, the back of his head reflected in five, while glancing up he could behold himself walking, fly-like, on the ceiling. Three or four wool-work pictures, such as our grandmothers used to illustrate Moses among the bulrushes, and which remain to this day in back sitting-rooms, monuments of industry and lack of the artistic sense, glared at us from golden frames. Indeed, there was a pile of things which not one of us would care to own, but which in the Shah's palace were regarded as perfect marvels of ingenuity and skill. There were plenty of silk curtains, gold and blue decorations. There was a constant ripple of water, while from the windows—all one side of the room was windows—a delightful view of the gardens was obtained. We would have lingered here, because everything was tasteful. But a sign was given that the gates of Paradise were to be opened for us. We bowed the head and said we should be honored.

"Thrown open were the great doors, and we were in the Throne Room, a room containing jewels and gold that would stagger an Aladdin. The carpets were of silk, the chairs of gold. There were fifty golden chairs. One of us sat with quite a nonchalant air in a chair with its back and arms and legs studded with pearls, turquoises, rubies and emeralds, worth £100,000. One hundred thousand pounds used to seem a tolerably large sum of money. But in the Throne Room of the King of Kings it dwindled to a mere nothing. And was it surprising? We

PORFIRIO DIAZ, PRESIDENT OF MEXICO

were in no dream and no visions were about. We stood and probed and inspected and discussed and marveled over one of the seven wonders of the world, the famous Peacock Throne. In the old marauding days it was at Delhi, one of the thrones of the Mogul Emperors. It is the size of a massive bed, with seven legs. It is entirely of gold, most exquisitely chiseled and encrusted with thousands of precious stones. The two steps, sides and legs glisten with jewels. The raised back is nothing but a mass of gems, with a scintillating circular star on the top and two little birds, which can by courtesy be described as peacocks, on either side. It is the most costly throne in the entire world. Even the pillow on which the King reclines is entirely covered with pearls."

### THE SHAH'S EARLY DEPRIVATIONS

Like many other potentates, the Shah is said to be fond of money and is supposed to possess a colossal fortune. He pays small salaries to his servants and dignitaries if the money comes out of his own pocket, that is, out of the legitimate revenues of the country, but he pays at least promptly and fairly what he agrees to pay. After deducting what he deems right for army, administration and household purposes, he puts the rest away every year into his private treasury. Once the money—which must always be coin—has been dumped into his vaults, no power on earth can induce the Shah to give the slightest portion of it back again or to touch it for any purpose whatsoever. When he is compelled to borrow money from the Armenians he pays usurious interest sooner than go to his strong box and take from its illimitable treasures the smallest sum.

When a youth the Shah and his mother were much neglected and he had to undergo many humiliations. As he was very awkward in his manners and gait, and spoke in a timid, hesitating way, he drew several years ago one of the innumerable caricatures that with him form a source of unfailing amusement, and showed the sketch to his courtiers. "Who is this?" he asked of his minions. None dared speak. "That was as I felt and looked at that time," he said. "Many a time did we lack food, my mother and I," he continued, drawing a deep sigh. "Where then, were you fellows, now so lavish in your protestations?"

## PORTUGAL

### THE KING CUT DOWN HIS EXPENSES

Don Carlos I. of Portugal, when he was first saluted as King, was aboard a man-of-war, of which he was commandant. Those who were with him at the time heard him remark that he would gladly have seen a nephew or a brother mount the throne while he was left in command of the fleet.

MRS. PORFIRIO DIAZ

For several years after his accession Don Carlos strove to strengthen the navy, but he found himself face to face with a financial crisis, the gravity of which made his cherished plan impossible. The King arose to the occasion by offering to renounce one-fifth of his own revenues for the benefit of his people. He cut down his personal expenditures in every direction; two royal palaces were closed, attendants were dismissed by the score, and orders were given that the royal stables were to be maintained at one-fourth their former cost. The royal purse is thus regulated even to-day.

King Carlos is a magnificent swimmer, and, like his mother, has rescued a fellow-creature from drowning. His courage was shown on one occasion, when driving on the outskirts of Lisbon, he jumped out of the carriage, felled with his stick to the ground, and then collared, single-handed, a burly highwayman who was trying to rob and knife a wayfarer. Moreover, until a few years ago, the King was renowned for his prowess as a "torrero," and any one who has had the opportunity of seeing him tackle an angry bull in the "corridas," which he was wont formerly to organize for the entertainment of his friends and for the members of his Court at Lisbon, will acquit him of any charge of cowardice. Don Carlos cannot

PORFIRIO DIAZ, JR., MEXICO

be described as a bad King. He has inherited, however, from his father not only the latter's excessive corpulence, but also his extraordinary indolence and apathy in connection with his duties of rulership.

### TWO QUEENS IN LISBON

At the Portuguese Court there are really two Queens. One, of course, is the King's wife, Queen Marie Amelie, daughter of the Count of Paris, whom the King married in 1886. The other Queen is the King's mother, Maria Pia.

MRS. PORFIRIO DIAZ, JR., OF MEXICO

Queen Pia, in spite of her being a grandmother, is said to have a youthful disposition, while Queen Marie Amelie is exceedingly domestic and imbued with a strong sense of propriety, bordering, it has been said, on the severe.

Each in her own particular way, however, is an excellent woman. Queen Pia, for instance, wears upon her breast a medal for the rescue of two children from drowning by plunging fully dressed into a gale-swept sea, while Queen Marie Amelie deserves immense credit for her institution of hospitals and dispensaries at Lisbon.

### QUEEN AMELIE, THE ONLY ROYAL M. D.

Amelie is the only lady of royal birth who has the right to add the letters M. D. to her name, having passed all her examinations and taken her degree as a doctor of medicine.

"Her taste for this branch of science," says the New York Tribune, "dates from the time of the discovery of the serum of diphtheria. Portugal suffers probably more than any other country in Europe from this dread scourge, the lack of cleanliness of the people, as well as their indifference to even the most elementary rules of sanitation, contributing in a great degree to the ravages that it commits. On hearing of the serum she at once took steps to have it generally introduced, but encountered the greatest opposition, not only among the people themselves, but also on the part of the medical profession at Lisbon. Once convinced of its efficacy, however, she set to work to remove the disfavor with which it was regarded. She surrendered her riding school, as well as a number of her horses, to those entrusted with the production of the remedy, and then, with the object of removing all popular apprehension as to the alleged dangerous character of its effects, caused herself to be publicly inoculated therewith. Needless to say that the operation in no way impaired her health, while it has since enabled her to visit the diphtheria wards of the metropolitan hospitals and to assist in the nursing and medical care of the patients without the slightest fear of the danger of contagion to which she thus exposes herself."

### QUEEN TALL ENOUGH TO ENTER THE HORSE GUARDS

Queen Amelie is said to be highly intellectual, but by no means handsome. In a low dress she is somewhat ungainly and awkward, although her features are comely. She is described as sufficiently tall to enter the Horse Guards. The Paris royalist papers, however, say she has the regal air and possesses the waist of a goddess and the grace of a queen.

She is well read, draws well, and is an expert at archery, able to shoot partridge on the wing. She has many excellent qualities, is eminently domestic and has been a mother to her younger brothers and sisters. She is one year younger than her husband, the King.

### AMELIE RICH IN HER OWN RIGHT

She is very rich in her own right, having received a large dowry at the time of her marriage and inherited a still larger portion at her father's death. She can, therefore, afford to be independent, and has on several occasions achieved much popularity by declining to receive a cent of the large annuity allotted to her by the Government in the form of a civil list, declaring that she could not find it in her heart to take a penny from the country while it was so poor.

## SHE LIKES TO MAKE BONNETS

Amelie is a "born milliner," and for the indulgence of her taste in this direction, she has had a room specially fitted up in the palace, where fashionable hats and bonnets are displayed in various stages of development. In "Success" appears an interesting story of one beneficent result of the industrial hobby of the kindhearted Queen.

One day while driving through the streets of the Portuguese capital, her attention was attracted by a large crowd gathered around some object. Her curiosity being aroused, she dispatched a footman to find out what the matter was. Returning, the man reported that a young woman had fainted. Immediately descending from her carriage, the Queen had the girl carried into a neighboring shop, where she exercised her professional skill in restoring her to consciousness. Her sympathies being thoroughly aroused, Amelie inquired into the girl's history and learned that she was a milliner who had vainly striven to get work to support herself and invalid mother. The immediate needs of the starving pair being relieved by the Queen, she appointed a day for the daughter to come to see her at the palace. Receiving her in her workroom, Amelie handed the poor girl three bonnets, saying:

MISS DIAZ, DAUGHTER OF THE PRESIDENT OF MEXICO

"Take these as models; call them 'Bonnets Amelie,' and tell your customers that they are made after the Queen's own fashioning." By wearing one of the bonnets herself, the Queen set the fashion for the ladies of Lisbon, and within a

few months the once starving milliner was so besieged with customers that she had to enlarge her shop and now employs upwards of two hundred women.

And this is not the only instance of kindness on the part of Queen Amelie toward the poor and struggling of her sex. Many interesting stories are told in Lisbon of her visits to homes of poverty, followed by a flow of sunshine in the form of food and clothing and other necessaries, as well as luxuries for the

PRESIDENT'S RESIDENCE, MEXICO

stricken ones. Queen Amelie does not go "slumming" from idle curiosity, like so many rich women in the larger cities of Europe and America. She seeks to do good by stealth and is averse to her charities being known.

# RUMANIA

## CAROL MORE AT EASE IN PRIVATE THAN IN PUBLIC LIFE

King Carol I., of Rumania, is now sixty years old, is about five feet, eight inches in height, with a straight and compact figure, blue eyes, dark brown hair and beard (the latter being worn full, but not long), regular features and dark

complexion. His habitual expression of countenance is meditative, and his manner in public constrained. In private society His Majesty is much more at his ease and converses freely on all topics of the day.

Like all continental military men, he habitually dresses in uniform, his favorite costume being that of the "Calarash" or military cavalry, consisting of a dark blue jacket, with red hussar trimmings, white trousers with a black cord, top boots and the French kepi with a short white plume. On review or parade he generally appears in his regulation uniform as commander-in-chief of the Rumanian army, and when mounted makes a fine appearance.

### THE QUEEN BETTER KNOWN AS CARMEN SYLVA

In appearance Carmen Sylva is tall and slender, walking with an easy grace and perfect rhythm. Her dazzling teeth and luminous eyes, are, at first view, the most striking features of her countenance; but when she has spoken, when a slight furrow lines her lips, when a shade of thoughtful melancholy sweeps over her broad, fair forehead, it is not difficult to see that the woman, the mother, has been sorely tried; that she has suffered with the acute capability for pain of highly strung natures, and that the lustrous eyes have more than once been dimmed with bitter tears, heroically hidden from the sight of those who see in Carmen Sylva only the beautiful, radiant Queen of Rumania.

### SHE CHERISHES THE MEMORY OF HER DAUGHTER

The life of Carmen Sylva has been indeed chequered and eventful. Early in life she experienced the great sorrow of a mother, in losing her only child (a daughter), who was born in 1870 and died four years afterwards.

This was the little Princess Marie, the child of sunlight, endued with all charms and graces. Her beautiful tomb was placed in a park not far from the palace. To this tomb, for months, came hundreds and hundreds of pilgrims, for the entire country mourned the little Princess.

To her mother, Carmen Sylva said: "The great happiness that I have enjoyed was not bought too dearly. I would rather become Niobe than never to have been a mother."

In work Carmen Sylva found her only consolation, and great as was her courage, her strength diminished and at last she was partially paralyzed. For some months she was not able to walk a step. Lying on a couch, the Queen wrote continually.

### THE MOTHER OF HER COUNTRY

Her work as "mother of her country" has been above all praise. She encouraged and patronized the Asyle Helene, where young girls are educated.

The education of children is one of the social movements which has most engrossed her thoughts. She has established several institutions and orphanages and carefully watches the details, distributing the prizes with kindly words to teachers and pupils and leaving the actual management to those in charge "as understanding the matter better than any outsider can."

In the school of embroidery, which she founded, seventy peasant girls receive free instruction in reading and writing, as well as in national embroidery. The Queen supplies them with Byzantine patterns to decorate the national costumes.

The training of hospital nurses she has also promoted, and on the point of women doctors Her Majesty holds emphatic opinions, both in relation to their

CASTLE OF CHAPULTEPEC, PRESIDENT'S COUNTRY PLACE, MEXICO

treatment of women and children and the good they will do in teaching the poor better sanitary habits in their own homes.

In her own land she has established soup kitchens as well as schools, cookery classes as well as hospitals. Popular lectures on sanitary matters have been given with her encouragement, and the arts of spinning and weaving revived.

The Queen has always a number of proteges whom she is educating at her own expense; she selects, as a rule, undowered maids-of-honor, charges herself with their future settlement in life, and employs her large private fortune in many ways which redound to her credit and to the benefit of her subjects.

NICHOLAS I., PRINCE OF MONTENEGRO

### RUMANIAN ROYALTY HAS THREE HOMES

The King and Queen of Rumania spend the Winter at Bucharest, in a dingy lead-colored building, which has more the outward appearance of a dungeon than a palace. The Summer is passed at Sinaia, a mountain glen in the Carpathians, where the air is salubrious and the scenery romantic. The Spring and Autumn are spent at Cotroceni, a suburb of Bucharest, where an old monastery has been turned into a princely residence. Their Majesties maintain a full corps of aides-de-camp, maids-of-honor, servants, etc. The Court etiquette is very strict, and based upon the German idea of exclusiveness.

### WHERE THE KING AND QUEEN SPEND MOST OF THEIR TIME

"Castle Pelesch at Cotroceni," says a writer in an English newspaper, "is only ten minutes' walk from Bucharest. The house is three thousand feet above the sea level. From the upper story one sees Bucharest and the people walking in the streets (these paved with blocks of oak), and women with embroidered vestments, the national costume of Rumania.

"Under the willow and grasses on the banks of the Dimboritza, repose immense buffaloes, and carriages drawn by eight, ten or even twelve ponies, dash rapidly by. Thus amid the mountains, surrounded by private forests of a dark fir tree, stands Castle Pelesch, built in the German renaissance style with numerous spires, gables and balconies.

"In the distance the shepherds are seen driving their flocks homeward, their white blouses and fringed trousers contrasting with the beautiful green of the pastures.

"Everywhere amid the sombre-hued rocks and the luxuriant vegetation nestle the picturesque villas of the nobles, for the aristocracy takes pride in living as near as possible to the reigning family.'

"While the King has a fondness for wearing his uniform when at Castle Pelesch, the Queen likes to be in the walking costume of the pretty Rumanian peasant. Every day when the Queen goes to her sanctum amid the trees, the children of the work-people run forward and kiss the royal hand. On one occasion one of her youthful friends was missing. She was found suffering from diphtheria in her parents' cottage, and the Queen, who loves children, nursed the little one until it died in her arms.

### A HUNTING PAVILION AS THE QUEEN'S BOUDOIR

"At some distance from the house at Cotroceni is a hunting pavilion, and here, under the roof, the Queen has arranged a study; a cloth-covered desk, two chairs and a table covered with books, brushes and paints, are the articles of furniture. This is the sanctuary of Carmen Sylva; here she paints, writes and com-

CROWN-PRINCE AND PRINCESS DANILO ALEXANDER OF MONTENEGRO

poses. At Sinaia, the royal home, there are always guests—savants, painters and musicians—and the entertainment of these guests is the only distraction of the King and Queen of Rumania."

Not long ago Pierre Loti, the French author and naval officer, visited the Queen of Rumania. She received him with every expression of esteem, and, leading him to her study, said: "I should like to read you the finest work written in the last twenty years." Taking a volume from her table, she read from the beginning to the end. The sailor-writer was much affected and said, when the Queen had finished: "You have revealed to me myself."

### WHERE LEADERS OF ALL PROFESSIONS ARE WELCOMED

The Rumanian King spends nearly all the Summer months at Chateau Sinaia. The royal apartments are beautifully decorated with costly pictures and many of the most gorgeous fabrics of Eastern manufacture, and always with a profusion of beautiful flowers, of which the Queen is very fond. The music-room has beautiful stained glass windows, representing scenes taken from the poems of the Rumanian national poet, Alexandra. Sometimes the Queen resorts to this room and placing her white hands on the organ, plays or improvises for hours.

The royal family offer the hospitality of the chateau to all the painters, sculptors, musicians, architects and savants of every profession to whom for artistic and personal reasons they take a liking.

### THE ARTIST QUEEN RECEIVES VISITORS

A traveler who visited Carmen Sylva, wrote home: "A tall middle-aged lady stretched out her hand and bade me welcome. This was the Queen, who is undeniably handsome and knows how to make the most of her beauty, though she is no longer in the prime of youth. Her complexion was clear and delicate, contrasting agreeably with her soft, ash-colored hair, turning gray.

"The Queen was dressed in tight-fitting black robes, trimmed with pale gold lace, and embroidered cap, to which was attached at the back a long, flowing veil of black lace.

"The library in which she received me was a large, high room, lined with bookcases reaching to the ceiling, which contained thousands of volumes. A gallery supported by pillars and connected with the floor by a number of graceful, winding stairs, ran about the room, which was arched by a large skylight of colored glass. The guests had assembled in one of the niches. Its yellow shaded floor lamp threw a soft radiance on the surroundings, and large vases of different flowers exhaled a delicious perfume.

"The room also contained a piano and several other musical instruments,

some precious oil paintings adorned the walls, and statues rose up among palms and tropical plants.

"What a mixture of delicacy and freshness the Queen was! And that which contributed most to the charm that invested her whole person was the sweet, low tone of her voice."

Says another writer:

"The Queen of Rumania is stately to look at and regal in manner, but the privileged person summoned into her presence is at once placed at ease by the

COURT-YARD OF BRITISH CONSULATE, TANGIER, MOROCCO

kindly reception accorded; the keynote of the interview is struck by Her Majesty, but reserve is banished when you realize that conversation is invited.

"The Queen cannot be regarded from the ordinary royal standpoint, and the enthusiasm she kindles springs from her qualities as a woman rather than from those of a sovereign. By her single-hearted devotion to poetry, art, and music she has won a distinct place in the republic of letters.

"Before you have talked many minutes with her you realize her intense appreciation and love for literature, her wonderful mastery of language and her sympathy with all progress throughout the world."

### A BED OF FLOWERS AS PAY FOR LITERARY WORK

Elizabeth of Rumania was educated as befitted her rank and, naturally gifted, she mastered many languages in her girlhood, and now paints her graceful word-pictures with equal ease in each of several tongues. As Carmen Sylva, the writer, she begins her literary work before it is day. She disturbs no one, neither His Majesty nor even a maid. She lights her lamp, and works until the sun brings more light. Thus the Queen devotes six or seven hours of the day to hard literary work, often rising as early as three o'clock. She has produced compositions which have won her the "Medal of Merit" conferred by the Rumanian Government for meritorious labors of the pen or brush.

Her writings command almost any price in the European magazines and she is besieged with offers from editors, entreating her to make her own terms. In only one instance did she comply with such a request, and this was in the case of a Styrian editor and her terms for the article were that he should plant a bed of Alpine flowers in one of the royal gardens at Bucharest.

## RUSSIA

### THE MONARCH WITH SIXSCORE MILLION SUBJECTS

"Wealthier than any brother or sister sovereign in the world; absolute master of legions which on a peace footing number over a million; lord of more than one-sixth of the territorial surface of the globe, with subjects of many colors and races amounting to over one hundred and twenty million souls, of whom eighty million are, for purposes of management, as homogeneous as rice grains, the embodied center of that stupendous Imperial sphere is immeasurably above ordinary human standards, and wields an incredibly vast influence"—thus writes a traveler, in Munsey's Magazine.

"Never was power so stupendous embodied in form so simple, gentle and prepossessing. Every one is familiar, by pictures at least, with the appearance of Nicholas II., who inherits from his mother, Dagmar of Denmark, the type of princely grace and 'bonhomie' to which we have grown accustomed. It is a gentle and melancholy face, which, whether you admire it or not, you must love, you must trust, you must ever pity, so clear and plain it grows on you while you gaze that the mind behind it and the heart beating in that exalted breast feel the responsibilities of that tremendous power a hundred times more than its pleasures or glories.

SANTOS ZELAYA, PRESIDENT OF NICARAGUA

### WHEN THE CZAR WAS "A SULKY BOY"

"When the choice fell upon the Princess Alix of Hesse-Darmstadt, as wife for the present Czar, who was then the Czarevitch, everybody was pleased except the Princess herself. Although four years younger than the Czarevitch, Princess Alix was in many ways his senior. She was twenty-two when the subject was broached to her, in 1894, but she was already a serious woman with a beautiful, grave, mature face.

"For one thing, she was a Lutheran, and the Czarina must be of the Greek

PRESIDENT'S PALACE, MANAGUA, NICARAGUA

faith. For another, the Czarevitch had none of the qualities she admired. She is said to have spoken of him as "a sulky boy." But an enormous pressure was brought to bear upon her on every side. It meant closer relations with both Germany and England. A woman of royal blood has not always the power of choosing for herself, or of living unmarried. Teachers were sent from Russia to instruct her in the Greek faith, and she consented to marry the coming Czar.

### HAPPY IN HIS DOMESTIC LIFE

"They say that the marriage has proved a happy one, but the young Czarina has not lost the settled look of melancholy that came into her face before her marriage. She has taken up the duties of her place with even a stronger sense of duty than her predecessor, the Czarina Dagmar, and is bending every effort toward the ultimate civilization of Russia. Her influence upon her husband has undoubtedly done much for him."

Thus the "sulky boy," who is said to have been so overcome at the realization of his enormous responsibilities that he wept with nervousness at his first ceremonial, has become a steady, strong monarch, who selects his ministers with wisdom, and is guiding Russia to great things.

### THE PERSONAL SIDE OF THE CZARINA

The Czarina is credited with many graceful traits. She is not haughty or reserved, but lively, graceful and *elegante* in the Parisian sense of the word; she is sensitive, impulsive, sympathetic and witty. She is beautiful, of the refined fair-haired, blue-eyed type of beauty, with finely chiseled features and large, bright, laughing eyes. She is accomplished to an unusual degree, even for a princess. She is an admirable linguist, an expert needle-woman, very musical and a skillful pianist. She is an accomplished painter, and, like most young English women, is devoted to outdoor sports, delighting in tennis, boating and skating.

### WHEN THE CZAR'S WIFE WEPT

"I saw the young Czar crowned," says an English writer, "and I was almost within reach of him at that supreme moment when, after the holy anointing, and the solemn ceremonies of the confessions of faith, and the proclamation of his titles, the youthful autocrat—he is but thirty-one years old—placed on the brow of his beautiful, proud, sad consort the diamond crown just removed from his own, while she, on her knees, buried her sobbing face in her mighty lord's mantle and rose, lovely in her Imperial trouble, the greatest lady of two continents. I knew then that from natures so obviously noble, noble deeds and thoughts would spring —if the awful world of splendor and necessity in which the pair must live did not hinder. I am not in the least surprised at the high courage and superb independence of this young man's act, which comes near being the best and bravest thing ever done." The reference is to the calling of the Peace Conference.

### THE CZAR'S PALACE IN MOSCOW

"We first visited the Kremlin, where the Czar was crowned," says a writer in the New York Press, "beginning with the palace, the modern part of which is fine, one large saloon being painted all white with decorations and designs in

bas relief, and having on the walls in gilt letters a list of the regiments that took part against Napoleon in 1812.

"Then we saw the throne room, a splendid apartment with a magnificent throne at the end, the frieze and ceiling decorated with illustrations of the Order of St. George, the walls being hung with its colors and ribbons.

"Next we passed into magnificent rooms for the use of the late Czar and now widowed Empress, and their private chapel, ending with a banqueting hall, used on the occasion of all coronations of Russian Emperors.

### HIS PRIVATE CHAPEL IN MOSCOW

"On the first Sunday of our visit to Moscow," continues the same writer, "the Governor-General kindly invited us to be present at high mass in the private chapel of the palace. The music was all vocal, the singers being out of sight, as they always are in the Greek Church, an arrangement which adds greatly to the effect. No instrumental music is ever allowed in the Orthodox Church.

"The altar stands behind golden gates, on which are painted in fresco sacred subjects. The priests and deacons remain behind the doors out of sight. Suddenly the gates burst open; the 'Gloria' rises from the invisible choir, while the Gospel is brought out by deacons between two huge lights, to be read by the high priest to the people.

"The Czar is the only layman allowed to go behind the golden gates."

### WHERE THE IMPERIAL FAMILY SPENDS THE SUMMER

The Czar spends his Summers at Livadia, commonly called the Crimean Naples. It is a country place belonging to the Russian crown and is situated in an immense park which extends to the shores of the Black Sea.

"It is a palace, or rather a villa," says Mr. E. Burton Stewart, in a current magazine, "covered with creeping plants and stands in the midst of a lawn and handsome garden. The spire of a chapel, which forms part of the villa, is the only thing to indicate that it is anything more than the country house of some nobleman or wealthy merchant.

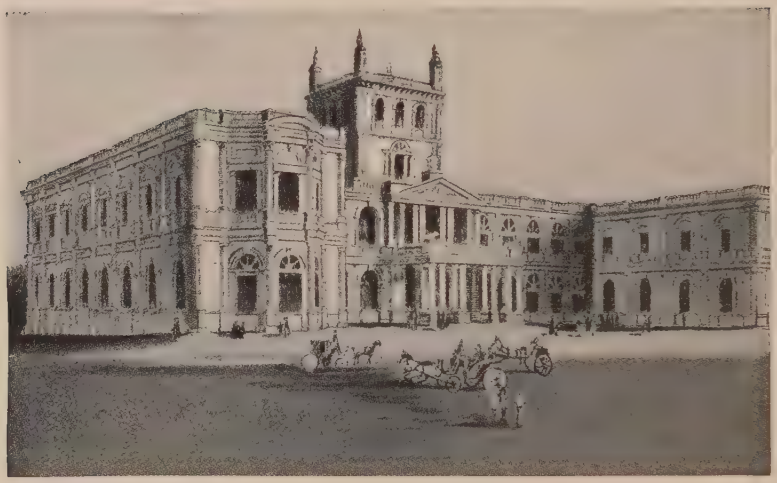
"On the ground floor there are several reception-rooms, and over these are the private apartments of the Czar and Czarina. Along one side is a fine covered terrace from which may be obtained an excellent view of the Black Sea.

"On a hill considerably higher than the palace stands a chalet which was erected for the Czarina's use in the hot weather."

### EMPEROR RISES LATE, BECAUSE RUSSIA IS COLD

Whether at St. Petersburg or Moscow or elsewhere, the Czar rises at eight, Winter or Summer; takes tea with the Empress at nine, and at nine-thirty retires

EMILIO ACEVAL, PRESIDENT OF PARAGUAY



PALACE OF DICTATOR LOPEZ, PARAGUAY

to his study to read the principal European newspapers. This task accomplished, he goes out for a short walk, and at eleven is ready to receive his Ministers and attend to his correspondence. After lunch he drives out with the Empress, and on his return shuts himself up in his study, where he is hard at work until eight, the Imperial dinner hour. The importance of this meal is considerable at the Russian Court, as may be imagined when it is said that over two hundred persons are engaged in preparing and serving it.

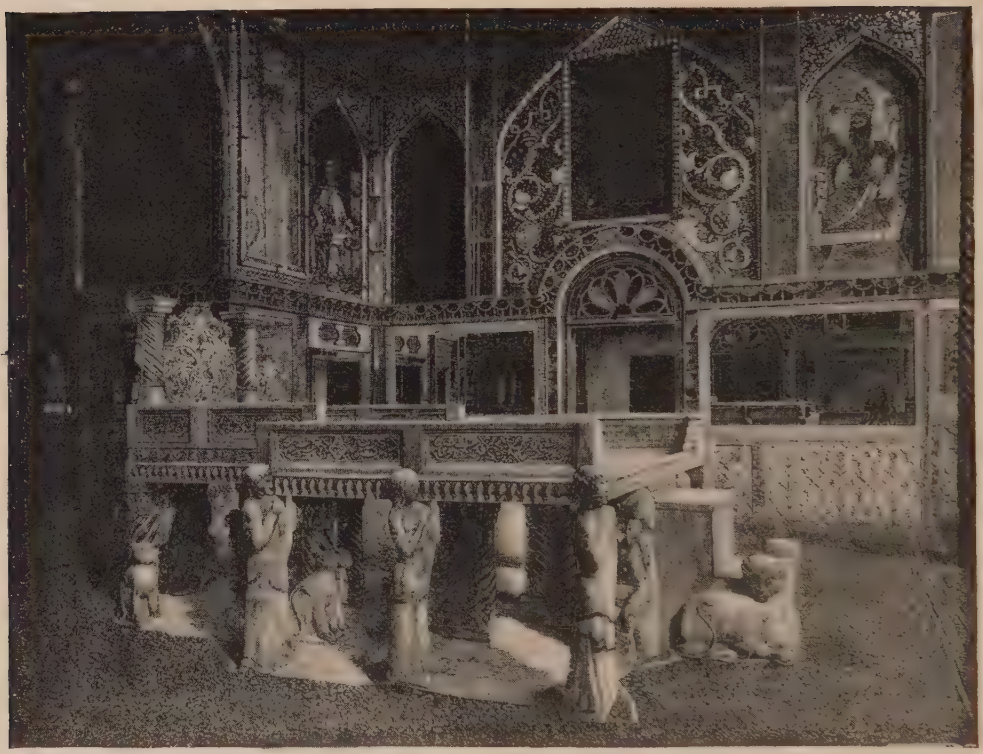
## ETIQUETTE IN THE GREAT PRESENCE

The great Court balls at the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg are brilliant spectacles. Nearly all the guests occupy high positions, and have to be there when the Czar and Czarina take their round through the magnificently decorated ballrooms. They arrive at nine-thirty precisely, and leave at midnight. During these hours the visitors may be compared to dummies, as they hardly dare move. On great national occasions, like the coronation festivities or the wedding of the Czar, all the women invited have to appear in national costume, but at ordinary balls the only restrictions with regard to toilettes are those concerning the length of the train and the decollette of the waist.

## GREW UP JUST LIKE OTHER BOYS

The Czar and his brothers were brought up with as little ceremony as possible. On Sundays they entertained at dinner the small boys and girls who were admitted to the honor of their friendship. These parties seem to have been ex-

MUZAFFAR-ED-DIN, SHAH OF PERSIA



MARBLE THRONE OF THE SHAH OF PERSIA

tremely lively functions. There was no end to the tricks the hosts and their small guests played on one another. From end to end of the table there used to be continuous firing of bread pellets, perpetually striking princely noses.

It must not be supposed from this occasional license that the Czar's education was neglected. He received a very strict religious training, and the impression it made on him may be gathered from a remark he made on the death of Victor Hugo. He knew that the great poet was a free-thinker, and on reading, in a newspaper an account of his public funeral, he said he could not understand how such honors could be paid to a man who "had died like a dog."

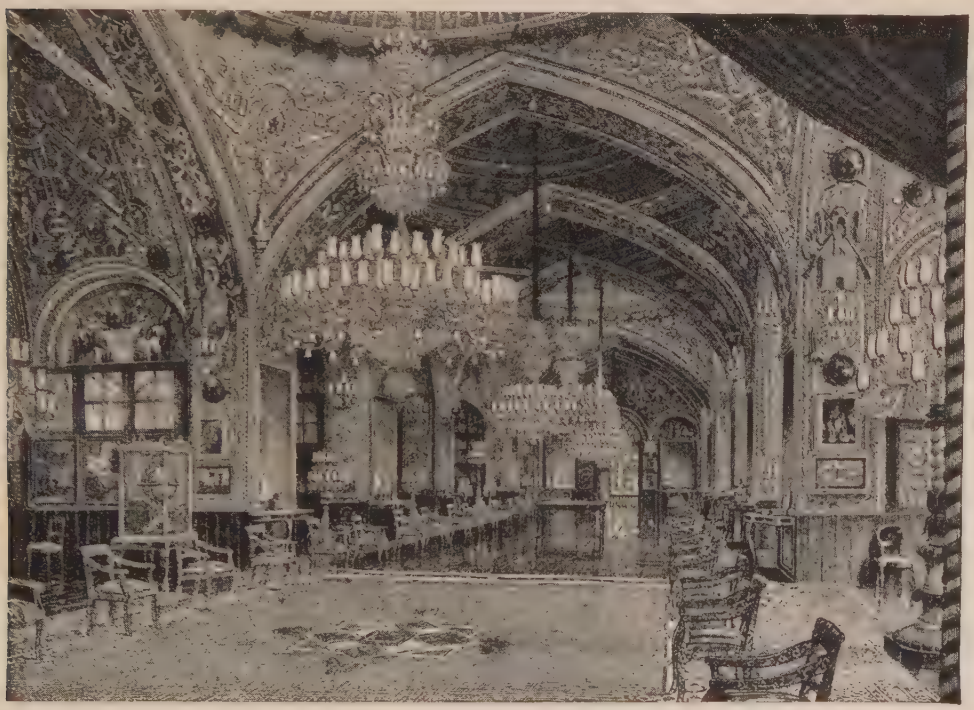
## GUARDING HIS PERSON FROM ANARCHISTS

The Emperor is said to be ever afraid of the lurking foes at the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg, and every time he makes a railway journey, the rails are lined the entire distance with soldiers.

# SALVADOR

## SMALLEST OF THE SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS

Salvador, although it is the smallest of them all, was the first of the Central American countries to declare for independence, and in many ways it is the most enterprising. It is more densely populated, and its people are more industrious than their neighbors, but the frequently recurring earthquakes and the ever present political disturbances keep them poor. Within sight of the capital, the City of San Salvador, are eleven great volcanoes, two of which, Yzalco and San Miguel, are always active, and during the past two centuries the city has been almost totally destroyed by them three times. Nominally the President is elected for four years. He has a Cabinet of four ministers. The legislative branch of the Government consists of a Senate and Chamber of Deputies, but this is only nominally so, for it has usually been the case that one man has gained control, and while he remained in power his word has been the one law; a power



AUDIENCE CHAMBER IN THE ROYAL PALACE, PERSIA

PALACE OF A PERSIAN GOVERNOR

for which he has often had to pay with his life before his term was half out. The last President, however, stayed in the full four years, and in consequence the affairs of the country are in a more prosperous state than they have been before in a long time.

# SERVIA

## A YOUNG KING'S DOWNFALL

The less that is said about Alexander, the young King of Servia, the better. The goverment of Austria recently requested ex-King Milan, King Alexander's father, to exile himself from Servia. The object of this request, which is tantamount to an order, was to end the condition of anarchy which Milan has produced in Servia. The most terrible result of this royal scoundrel's plots has been to wreck the life of his own son, the young King Alexander. The King, who is only twenty-three, has been encouraged to indulge in every excess until he is now in a state of mental and physical debility which is likely to have a fatal termination.

Milan, who is the wickedest king in Europe, was forced to abdicate in 1889. He divorced his wife, the beautiful Queen Natalie, and drove her from the country. He took his son Alexander by force from the Queen, and afterward pre-

CHARLES I., KING OF PORTUGAL

vented her from seeing the boy. After a period of exile, Milan returned to Servia and became commander-in-chief of the army, in which capacity he rules the country, and has aided in the destruction of his own son, with the intention of regaining the throne for himself.

The separation of the boy-King from his Queen-mother and the destruction of his soul is one of the most pitiable stories of modern times. "It is not necessary," says a writer in the New York Journal, "to go into the details of Alexander's downfall. He succumbed to all the cheap temptations his position placed in his way. He went the pace that kills, and he did it in a most gross and unromantic fashion. He eats but little, for even his courtiers are afraid that the public should hear of his table manners.

## GRAY-HAIRED AT TWENTY-THREE

"The fate that gave King Alexander such a bad father is largely responsible for his present plight. His ruin has been completed by his enforced separation from his mother, who loved him and would not have permitted him to fall as low as he has done. This youth of twenty-three has gray hair and bent shoulders. He is a mass of unwholesome fat and his limbs are bloated, shapeless and tottering.

"Young King Alexander was in childhood a rosy, pretty boy, very tall, plump, dark-haired, with a good-natured expression. He developed with extraordinary rapidity. At fifteen he had a small, dark beard and mustache and was as big and strong as an ordinary man. At seventeen he was a prodigy of strength and could throw two men with ease."

## HAS THREE ROYAL HOMES, ENJOYS NONE

The chief residence of the King is at Belgrade. According to printed descriptions, it is two stories in height, fronts the main street of the city, is separated by a small yard from the pavement and is fenced in by a tall iron railing in front In the right-hand corner of the yard is the small one-story and basement house occupied by Prince Milos, the founder of the Obrenovic dynasty. It contains only half a dozen rooms, but in those simple days it deeply impressed the imagination of the simple-minded peasants forming nearly the whole of the subjects of the Servian ruler.

The second residence is in Nisch, the capital of the territory ceded to Servia by the Turkish Government after a recent war. Nisch is an historical old town and was the site of the conical tower of human skulls, collected by the Turks from the Giaour and exhibited for generations to the travelers who journeyed hither as the chief curiosity of the old town, which saw the legions of Rome in its streets long after it was first founded.

MARIE AMELIE, QUEEN OF PORTUGAL

The third residence is the old Summer house of Milos Obrenovic I. It is situated at Topchidere, the King's Park, which lies about two miles from Belgrade, and is a large hilly tract of forest almost untouched by the hand of man.

Topchidere is also the King's hunting ground, where deer and other game can be found in the proper season.

### THE KING'S MOTHER, THE EXILED QUEEN NATALIE

It is difficult to describe the rare and exceeding beauty of Queen Natalie, mother of the King. Her classical features have at the same time a commanding royal majesty and the innocent charm of a playful girl. Her fair broad forehead is crowned by a profusion of jet black hair; her almond-shaped brown eyes have a look at once inexpressibly tender and sparkling with intelligence; her rippling smile and silvery laughter irradiate a clear and pale complexion, recalling her own Russian snows—she is the daughter of a Russian noble—warmed into a richer coloring by Eastern suns. She is tall and surpassingly graceful, and her manners have a subtle charm, partly royal and wholly feminine.

Without pedantry or any of the pretensions of a blue stocking, Queen Natalie is well read and possesses a solid and varied instruction. She is not a poet nor an author, like the Queen of Rumania, but she speaks French quite as fluently and takes particular pleasure in reading the poetry of France as well as all the publi cations treating on history, which is her favorite study.

Before she was banished from Belgrade it is said of her that rarely a day passed that she did not perform some act of mercy, visiting the hospitals, giving personal supervision to some charitable institution, or seeking the afflicted in their own miserable haunts. When she entered the wards or neared a patient's pallet, he lifted his hands and made the sign of the cross as before some sainted vision. When she passed on foot through the streets of Belgrade escorted only by a single lady-in-waiting, small children rushed to kiss the hem of her garment, and the mother knelt, craving a permission, which is never refused, to kiss the little hand always opened to give.

## SIAM

### PERSONALITY OF SIAM'S KING

Chulalongkorn I., King of Siam, is small in person. His head is crowned with a gold pyramid of jewels, rising in circular tiers, diminishing as they go upward, until they end in a long, pencil-like point, which extends nearly two feet above the forehead of its kingly owner.

Mr. Frank G. Carpenter tells us that the King's body is clad in gorgeous coat and vest, heavily embroidered in gold and jewels, and in place of pantaloons he

MARIA PIA, DOWAGER-QUEEN OF PORTUGAL

has the rich brocaded surong of the Siamese about his loins and waist. It comes down below his knees at the front, and it looks not unlike a pair of fancy knickerbockers. Below these are a pair of shapely calves in white silk stockings, and his feet are thrust into jewel-covered heelless slippers, pointed like the shoe of a Turk. The whole makes a costume brilliant and grand.

He is a pleasant-looking fellow, and his olive-brown face is plump and unwrinkled. He has beautiful liquid black eyes, a broad, high and rather full

ROYAL PALACE AT CINTRA, PORTUGAL

forehead and short, straight, black hair, which is characteristic of the Siamese generally.

Under his rather short and half-flat nose there is a silky black moustache, and below this the lips are rather thick and the chin plump and well rounded. His hands and feet are well made, and he is, all told, a good specimen of Siamese beauty. The reader needs not to be told that such is the exclusiveness of Siam little can be related of the King's manner of life.

CHARLES I., KING OF RUMANIA

### WHEN THE KING HAD HIS HAIR CUT

The King is a Buddhist, and he was for some time a Buddhist priest, as is the custom with all men in Siam. Every one is expected at some time to enter the priesthood, and this royal monarch, with his millions of treasure, once shaved his head and nominally gave up his crown to wear a yellow cotton scarf about his waist and go fasting and praying.

The great event in the life of any Siamese is the function of having his hair cut. On the top of a baby's head a certain lock of hair is preserved. All the rest of the head is shaved, but this lock is kept sacred until he reaches the age when he officially passes from boyhood to manhood. Then off comes the lock. The celebrations attending the hair-cutting of the present King lasted three days.

### THE QUEEN MUST BLACKEN HER TEETH

The reigning Queen is very young. Her complexion is a light brown and her oily black hair, about two inches long, stands straight up and is combed backward from a fair, open forehead. She has beautiful eyes, wears diamond earrings and has a diamond pendant at her neck, and her fingers are covered with precious stones.

She chews the betel nut, making her teeth as black as jet and her lips stick out. The Siamese say that any dog can have white teeth, but that it is only those who are rich enough to afford the betel nut who can have black ones.

### HOW THE SIAMESE QUEEN DRESSES

The Queen wears a form of trousers called in Siam "panung." The panung is one part of the historical Siamese costume to which the natives of every degree cling, while in other respects adopting the garb of the European by taking that most suitable from the several nations. The panung is merely a piece of silk four feet by six or seven, wound about to appear something like knickerbockers. It is a featherweight garment, and, of course, especially appropriate in a hot climate.

At the Court there is a color to be worn for each day, and in the delicate and beautiful shades made to satisfy this caprice of Siamese vogue, the artistic ingenuity and taste of the people are put to the test. It is not the Siamese custom to court publicity for women, and so the Queen stays in the palace in Bangkok. The palace is called "The Inside," and is in reality a city of three thousand inhabitants, where even the police are women.

### CROWN-PRINCE STILL IN HIS TEENS

The Crown-Prince speaks English better, perhaps, than he does Siamese. He is a bright, handsome boy of nineteen, and bids fair to emulate his worthy father in the disposition to serve his country as well as he can.

ELIZABETH, QUEEN OF RUMANIA. "CARMEN SYLVA"

## THE ROYAL PALACE IN BANGKOK

The palace of the King at Bangkok has several stories, and under the bright rays of the Siamese sun it seems to be made of marble. A closer inspection shows that the marble is stucco, and the golden elephants, each about half life-size, which guard the entrance change as you come near them from massive gold to iron gilded.

"Wide stairways" says Frank Carpenter in the New York World, "lead into a vestibule, the ceiling of which is about forty feet high and the walls of which are hung with old Siamese armor. At the right of this is the King's audience hall. His throne is a bed, and he lies on his arm or sits Siamese fashion while he receives his Royal Council and discusses with his advisers the matters pertaining to the interests of the kingdom.

"On the other side of the vestibule is a grand reception room fully as wide and nearly as long as the East Room of the White House at Washington. This is paved with marble mosaic, and its high ceiling, twice as high as that of the East Room, is gorgeously decorated with carvings of gold. Brilliant chandeliers hang down from it, and about the walls are oil paintings of the royal family. The only woman's face among them is that of the present Queen, whose sweet face looks down beside those of the King's brothers, and has the best light and the place of honor of the whole room.

"The furniture of this room is European, and the treasures of Europe have been ransacked to fill it. There are rare vases from Dresden, filigree work from Venice and richly carved gold from Siam. Through this room and on into a third reception room, we went with the Siamese noble. This room is full of beautiful things. Two of the largest elephants' tusks, wonderfully carved, stand beside the mantel, and an album on a little stand at the back of the room has a medallion portrait of the King painted on porcelain and set in the richest diamonds.

"The corners of the room contain large cabinets filled with curious works in gold, from card-cases up to betel-boxes, and I noticed a fine portrait of Frederick, the late Emperor of Germany, among the many oil paintings on the wall.

"The audience chamber, or rather the throne room of the King, is a grand hall with a ceiling made of many-colored pieces of glass and producing the same effect as the glass wall which Tiffany built between the vestibule and the long corridor of our White House. The light shining through this makes it look as though it was made of jewels, and the room is lighted from the top. This ceiling is, I judge, fifty feet from the floor. It is vaulted, and the walls below are frescoed in gold. Three immense glass chandeliers, like those of the East Room of the White House, hang down from this ceiling; and these were made for the palace of the Emperor of Austria, but were bought by the King of Siam.

FERDINAND, PRINCE OF RUMANIA

"The floor is of marble mosaic, and the King sits on a great chair or rostrum at the back. Five steps lead to it, and beside him are the kingly umbrellas and over him a nine-story pagoda-like crown of white and gold.

"Around the room there are gold trees and gold bushes, and the leaves of these are of pure gold, while their trunks are heavily plated. There were, perhaps, a dozen of these on each side of the room, and they ranged from the size of a Christmas tree down to that of a small currant bush. These are the offerings of the various provinces under the King. They make these presents of gold trees every year, and some of them are worth fortunes. Not a few were of silver, and the silver trees were placed on one side of the room, while those of gold were placed on the other.

"I visited the storehouse of the purveyor to the King. It is an English establishment, but its business is to sell to the palace the various articles needed. It has hundreds of balls and playthings, which are brought from Europe for the royal babies, and the clerk tells me that there is not a fancy French plaything or amusement of any sort that is not sold to the palace.

"I was shown about a hundred dozen little china spittoons about the size of a shaving mug. These were beautifully decorated, and some of the pictures were by native Siamese artists sent to Europe for instruction in art. I bought one decorated with a picture by a Siamese prince, and I was told that these spittoons are used by the ladies of the harem to spit in while chewing the disgusting preparation of the spongy betel nut mixed with rose-tinted lime and finecut tobacco.

"I talked with the dressmaker as to the fashions affected by the King's wife, and was told that she prefers Siamese dress, and that her favorite costume is the surong or waist cloth, to which they add a loose jacket trimmed with Swiss embroidery and covered with bows of ribbons set on in rows. Commonly she wears neither shoes nor stockings, and the chief leg decoration is an anklet of gold. She has some foreign costumes which she puts on when the Court photographer takes her portrait, but her common attire is more that of jewelry and bracelets than of silks or satins."

### A GLIMPSE OF THE LATE KING'S BEDROOM

One who lived in Siam wrote the New York Sun as follows:

"I suppose no European has ever inspected all the intricacies of the palace. Not long after my arrival in Siam the late King gave a birthday dinner, and, although not always in the most amiable temper, he was on that evening exceedingly gracious. After the guests had all departed, except four of us, one of whom was a physician, who, on account of his medical practice and long residence in Siam, was very familiar about the palace, the King invited us to walk with him through some of the apartments of the women.

NICHOLAS II., CZAR OF RUSSIA

"The only thing which I recall with any distinctness was the King's bedroom. He took us up several flights of stairs, scarcely wide enough for one person to ascend, at the head of which we found a small bedroom, containing a very comfortable looking bed, and considerable gilt-work around the room, but otherwise scantily furnished. I suppose the narrow stairs were, in case of treachery, to prevent any number of men from ascending at one time."

This familiarity presents a striking contrast to what Sir John Bowring saw as recently as in 1855, the occasion being a State reception: "The King was clad in golden garments, his crown at his side; but he wore on his head a cap decorated with large diamonds, and enormous diamond rings were on his fingers. . . . The nobility crowded the hall, all on their knees; and on the entrance of the King, his throne being raised about ten feet from the floor, they all bent their foreheads to the ground, and we sat down as gracefully as we could, while the prostrations were repeated again and again."

### THE SIAMESE KING'S NEW PALACE

"The present King," says a newspaper writer, "has erected a new palace adjoining the left end of the old one, and facing the court of entrance. It completely shuts out the old structure from view upon entering. It was designed by an English architect, and its erection was superintended by him. The architecture is partly European and partly native. It is built chiefly of imported marble, and is beautifully stuccoed on the outside.

"The roof is ornamented with three pagodas. They should have been domes, and it is said that the King would have preferred domes, but when he consulted the late ex-Regent about it, the old man replied, briefly, 'Let them be pagodas,' and pagodas they are.

"The halls which Europeans generally see when attending public or private audiences are three in number. After ascending the marble portico the visitor enters a rather small anteroom. Thence he ascends a flight of marble stairs which leads into a large room beneath one of the pagodas, which seems to be a waiting-room. This room is richly frescoed, and the walls are ornamented with portraits of all the former Kings of the present dynasty and many of the sovereigns of Europe, both living and dead.

"The furniture consists of a centre table and upholstered chairs and sofas. At one end of the hall are two gilt chairs placed side by side for the King and Queen, which no one else ventures to occupy. When the hour for the reception or audience has arrived the ushers lead those who are to be received by the King down the stairs again into the anteroom, and, turning to the right, they enter the audience hall. The King will not be seated upon the throne, but standing beside it. The room is frescoed and ornamented with paintings. Upon the left

ALEXANDRA, CZARINA OF RUSSIA

of the throne will be standing the chief princes of the kingdom, and upon the right the chief nobles. After getting fairly inside the door and making a bow, the visitors advance a few steps farther, but still remain at a respectful distance from the throne, where they make the last bow."

### PUBLIC AND PRIVATE AUDIENCES WITH SIAM'S KING

A gentleman who has spent many years in Siam supplies the New York Sun with interesting facts about the new palace in which the King and his very large family reside. "The royal palace of the King," he says, "is on the left bank of the Menam River. The grounds contain many acres, and are surrounded by a brick wall twelve feet high. It is supposed at least five thousand people live within the palace walls. The buildings on the north end of the palace grounds are the Royal Mint, the Armory, the Supreme Court, the Museum, the King's Temple, the white elephant stables, and some other structures used as offices for princes connected with the Government.

"Passing through a large gate, the visitor enters a paved court, which fronts the palace proper. The old palace, which is standing, is an indescribable labyrinth. The old audience hall is a long, low building, of stuccoed brick. The single attraction at the front entrance is a row of magnificent tusks of ivory, rather artistically arranged. Within there is nothing except a throne at the farther end and an image of Buddha. In this building the present King first met his Court after his coronation, and received the different Ministers, the seals of their departments, and their homage. The late King, after the treaties with foreign powers were made, built a new audience hall somewhat after the European style, where foreign Ministers and Ambassadors were received in public audiences.

"At a public audience the chief princes and nobles of the kingdom are present. The princes are on the left of the throne, and the nobles on the right. The Ambassador to whom the audience is accorded approaches with his suite up the centre of the hall, in front of the throne. In former reigns the princes and nobles were all prostrate upon their knees and elbows. The present King abolished crouching, and the Court stands in his presence.

"The Ministers and nobles sit on leather-cushioned benches, and the portraits of Siamese heroes, in oil, by European artists, look down upon them from the walls. Just back of the King there is a portrait of a shaven-headed, crooked-mouthed, pale-faced, half-naked Buddhist priest. It is the high priest of the Siamese kingdom, and thus the proceedings go on under the very shadow of Buddha himself.

"The priests, by the way, claim that the royal family are lineal descendants of Buddha.

GRAND-DUKE MICHAEL, CZAREVITCH OF RUSSIA

"Private audiences are granted to the officers of European and American war vessels visiting the port, and to tourists and others wishing to see the King on business. The private audiences are held in another room. Ascending the stairs and going along a corridor leading past the large room already mentioned, the visitor enters a small room, resembling the others in appearance. The King will there greet and shake hands with his guests; and the visitors can then address him direct, if they can speak his language, or even in English, which he understands, but he will always reply through an interpreter, not trusting himself to

THE KREMLIN, ROYAL PALACE AND TREASURY, MOSCOW

speak English, especially to a stranger. Under all circumstances the King is expected to lead in the conversation."

## THE MONARCH WITH THE LONGEST NAME

His Majesty's name is perhaps the longest of any monarch's in the world. It contains fifty-seven letters, and he is called Chulalangkorn for short. He has ten different names in addition to this, and the full names of the royal family would fill two or more pages of this volume.

RAFAEL ANTONIO GUTIERREZ, PRESIDENT OF SALVADOR

# SOUTH AFRICAN REPUBLIC

## PRESIDENT FOUR TERMS IN TROUBLOUS TIMES

S. J. Paulus Kruger, President of the South African Republic, is one of the most remarkable characters in contemporary history.

The Transvaal, over whose destinies he has watched during four Presidential terms, is the richest gold-bearing region in South Africa, if not the richest in the world. It is an independent republic founded by the Boers. Mr. Kruger's marvelous administrative capacity is based solely on his native and untrained talents. He is seventy-two years of age, a Boer of the Boers, shrewd, obstinate, combining the gaucheries of a farmer with an amazing astuteness which would become many a skilled diplomat. Ungainly of figure, he is gifted with far more caution than any monarch of Europe. He shines more at the council than at the social board. In fact, he detests social functions, and many are the anecdotes of his solecisms and eccentricities.

When visiting the neighboring colony of Natal on one occasion, he and Mrs. Kruger firmly refused a sumptuous lunch prepared by a loyal township *en route*, and, to the consternation of the caterers, proceeded to discuss a chunk of dried beef—"biltong"—and equally dry bread which was produced from the Presidential pocket. When at the Government House, in Natal, His Honor was asked to take an English lady of rank to dinner. With rural simplicity and imperfect English—for the President is no English scholar—he addressed her thus: "Come along with me," and preceded her ladyship to dinner.

## RULES LIKE A JUDGE OF ISRAEL

He is extremely plain, but very shrewd and somewhat dignified, talks slowly and well. He has a large head and small twinkling eyes like an elephant. They say he is a wonderful man in argument. When asked if he knew any English, he said he understood when he was spoken ill of. Altogether he is a kind of combination of Cromwell and one of the Israelitish judges of old. It seems quite an anachronism at this day to find one single man of that stamp wielding so much power. The people do exactly what he tells them to do. He is now practically the "State," and does most of the business of it himself, rising at five. He never takes wine or spirits.

He spent his early life tending flocks and herds, killing lions and fighting Kaffirs, and his latter years have been given to war and diplomacy. At this writing he is the central figure in the bloody war Great Britain is waging with his country, which is exhibiting astonishing resources in men, material and generalship.

ALEXANDER I., KING OF SERVIA

### THE SOUTH AFRICAN "WHITE HOUSE"

In his modest home in Pretoria, a one-storied, low-roofed building appropriately situated opposite the Dopper Church, where he and Mrs. Kruger are regular attendants, they dispense a homely but hearty hospitality, which is not to be wondered at, when the President's salary is thirty-five thousand dollars per annum, with an allowance of fifteen hundred dollars for coffee.

Coffee is the favorite and almost exclusive beverage of his subjects, and on the stoop, or open veranda of his house, President Kruger sips his coffee, and matures schemes which puzzle and perplex the minds of British and Colonial diplomats.

### NATIVES THINK HIM BULLET-PROOF

"Oom Paul," as he is affectionately designated by his compatriots, is extremely primitive in his habits and ways of thought.

His people venerate him to the verge of superstition. Long before he obtained his present celebrity he was spoken of as a man who bore a charmed life. Indeed, owing to the singular gallantry and fearlessness he displayed in one of the frontier wars some thirty years ago, he was regarded by many of his less educated followers as being absolutely bullet-proof.

In the eyes of the Kaffirs he has a charmed life, and he used to fight with only a big whip in his hand, at the sight of which they fled.

### MRS. "OOM PAUL"

Mrs. Kruger is like the majority of Dutch women, very stout, and was born and bred in the Transvaal. The daughter of Mr. Oppermann, one of the old burghers who are gradually dying out, she is an able and sympathetic helpmate to the President in the dispensing of coffee and shaking of hands, which is indulged in to an alarming extent in Boerland.

Her disposition is very sweet, ever ready to give a helping hand to need and poverty in the capital. There is little to chronicle of her, because she possesses those womanly virtues which shun unnecessary publicity, and find their true sphere in the domestic circle.

### HUMOR OF THE BOER PRESIDENT

Says one recently returned from the Transvaal: "We were taken to his house by a friend of mine called Kisch, who has lived many years in Pretoria, and is State engineer of the Republic. A sentry was walking up and down in front.

"We were shown into a large room, at one end of which he was sitting in patriarchal style wearing enormous boots, and smoking a large old-fashioned pipe. We were formally introduced, and a man called Marais interpreted for us.

EX-QUEEN NATALIE OF SERVIA

We said where we came from, that we wished to pay our respects to the head of the State, and hoped he was in good health, to all of which he nodded a solemn approval and puffed away at his pipe.

"The coffee was handed round, and Mr. Kisch complained to him of the famine prices we are paying in Johannesburg for food, owing to the drought, and asked if he could not take the duty off foreign articles of consumption. He replied at great length and with slow deliberation, that he could not alter the law, but that rain had fallen at several towns in the Republic, and that if we had patience it would fall at Johannesburg and Pretoria; and that he was soon going round on a tour to see about the rain."

### AMPUTATED HIS OWN THUMB

Some years ago, when out hunting, his rifle burst in his hand and shattered his left thumb. It was necessary that it should be amputated without delay, lest the mangled part should bring on lockjaw. Kruger asked his comrades to undertake the operation. One commenced, but gave it up; Kruger then took the job in hand and amputated the thumb himself.

The small scar now remaining shows how firm and unflinching the operator was, and has excited the wonder of more than one surgeon.

### THE PRESIDENT PREACHES AND SINGS HYMNS

The President is very much given to lay ministrations. On Sundays he frequently makes long journeys into the neighboring districts for the purpose of administering spiritual comforts to his pastoral subjects. The President is particularly devoted to hymn-singing.

## SPAIN

### ALFONSO XIII. NAMED AFTER LEO XIII

Alfonso XIII., of Spain, recently celebrated his thirteenth birthday, receiving the ambassadors of the nations in true royal style, and paying the customary visits to public institutions, distributing money to the peasantry close to Madrid, and, attired as a military cadet, receiving the acclamations of the multitude.

This bright, intelligent, but sad-looking boy-King was born under a star or christened under a name which can hardly be termed lucky. None of the friends of his house were pleased to learn that the name of Alfonso XIII. had been given him, because all Spaniards are superstitious, and all thirteens are believed to be unlucky in everything and everywhere. The name was chosen for him by his royal mother as a delicate compliment to his deceased father and to his godfather, Pope Leo XIII.

EX-KING MILAN OF SERVIA

According to the Spanish constitution, Alfonso will soon be legally of age. He will then take the reins of the government in his hands and Christina, the present Queen-Regent, will retire from the throne beside her son and become the Dowager-Queen.

### THE KING TURNS THE HOSE ON HIS TUTOR

Meanwhile the King is studying hard under tutors and governors galore. It would seem, however, that he does not heed them or even respect them very much, the consideration in which he holds them being estimated by the fact that within a week after the appointment of a prelate to be one of his mentors he had turned a garden hose upon him and drenched him from head to foot.

The only person who has hitherto been able to influence him in any way is his mother, to whom he is devoted, and whose mere look or gesture of the finger is sufficient to make him reasonable.

### HE CRUSHES HIS PROFESSOR OF HISTORY

One day during his history lesson the King asked his professor to tell him how Spain came to lose Chili, Mexico and the other Spanish-American colonies. So thrillingly and artistically was the story told that the royal boy listened spell-bound, and after it had ended sat absorbed in meditation.

At last he looked up to his professor and inquired, "What must I do to get back those countries for Spain?"

"The first and most important thing of all," replied the cautious and diplomatic pedagogue, "is that your Majesty should—should—grow up to be a man. When you are a man——"

"H'm!" muttered the lad, disenchanted, "when I'm a man I shall not be asking a history professor's advice about anything. I shall have my Prime Minister then."

### THE WIT OF THIRTEEN YEARS

Again, one afternoon, His Majesty on returning home from a walk, ascended the staircase and looked in vain for the officer who should have been in command of the Royal Guard on duty. Alfonso called for the adjutant and asked him the name of the officer on duty that day. "It is Captain X, Your Majesty." "Well, you kindly remember me to Captain X, then, and tell him I often think of him, though I have not had the pleasure of seeing him for quite a long time."

### ALFONSO'S HOME IN A POOR PART OF MADRID

The royal palace is a magnificent building of the classic style of architecture, gleaming with its white marble under the clear blue sky of Spain. Notwithstanding its magnificence, however, by reason of the bareness of its surroundings and

CHULALONG KORN, KING OF SIAM

QUEEN OF SIAM

the unattractiveness of its appearance as a dwelling place, it looks rather like a big hotel or public institution. Lying within its scanty grounds with no gardens, parks or lawns to form an approach to its barren grandeur; flanked by paltry houses and situated in an undistinguished corner of the town near the shallow ditch which bears the famous name of the Manzanares, the royal palace looked somewhat forlorn in its splendor. It is a perfectly contained fortress, opening only by massive doors, well guarded.

But in spite of the national troubles the great palace inside is much more of a home and more cheerful than in the days of Queen Isabella. The vast chambers have now for many years resounded to the laughter of the royal children; the large windows that used always to be closed now let in the pure warm air and sunshine; there is a cultivated atmosphere of books and flowers. Indeed, we are told by those who know, that "Queen Christina's own balconies are little else in the season than a mass of bloom. Much of the stiffness of the grand old Austrian furniture has been toned down with Spanish bric-a-brac and works of art, and a general home-like atmosphere prevails. The apartments of the royal children are somewhat distant from those of their mother, but she has access to them at any hour of the day or night."

### THE KING DABBLES IN THE WAVES AT THE SPANISH NEWPORT

It is at San Sebastian, however, rather than in the Madrid palace that the King and his mother are happiest. This Spanish watering-place is one of the prettiest imaginable, with a small protected bay, beyond which, at a short distance, booms the great Atlantic, rolling on a margin of sandy beach. In a current magazine Arthur Lynch tells us that the Queen lives at San Sebastian for some weeks every year *en bourgeoise*, enjoying the sea-bathing herself, for she is an excellent swimmer, and allowing the little King to gather some of the few real pleasures of his life by capering about in the sand and dabbling in the waves.

CHOWFA, CROWN-PRINCE OF SIAM

### A STATELY QUEEN-REGENT AND A CHARMING COQUETTE

Christina, the Queen-Regent, is not a pretty woman and never has been; but her large eyes, sweet smile and soft brown hair, which she wears becomingly high, make the general impression of her countenance a most pleasant one. Her figure is tall and thin, but she carries it with such grace that it appears stately. Being very near-sighted, the Queen-Regent uses a lorgnette, with a certain mocking, mischievous manner that is irresistible at times.

### BETWEEN BREAKFAST AND BEDTIME

In "One Day in the Spanish Royal Palace," as described by Annetta Halliday Antona, in the Ledger Monthly, we are informed that "the Queen rises early for her bath and has her simple breakfast with tea, after which she is present at her children's meal. Then come business routine and public audience with the Ministers. The Infanta Isabel sometimes lunches with her at one o'clock and there are two hours of driving or recreation, after which the royal family are together until it is time for the Queen to dress for dinner.

"One lady of honor is always with her or within easy call, the favorites being the Duchess of Medina las Torres, a stout lively widow, whose conversational powers are ever a diversion to the serious Christina. Generally two ladies of honor are on duty at a time with the Queen from morning until night if she calls upon them, reading to her, sitting with her or going out with her to drive or make visits. These ladies-in-waiting leave their own palaces by turns and remain a week at a time with the Queen. The Infanta Isabel, sister of the late King, and a fine musician, dwells in the palace and spends much time with her sister-in-law.

"At eight o'clock dinner is served in the great tapestried dining-room and is a most elaborate affair, the Infanta Isabel, the lords and the ladies-in-waiting, the palace officials and dignitaries, the chaplain, the aides-de-camp, the commander of the halberdiers, all being present, and often Queen Isabella, the regent's mother-in-law, who always dines at the palace when in Madrid.

"General conversation takes place, and upon certain nights of the week whist and chess tables are set out in Her Majesty's drawing-room, whither all guests repair, and a most unconventional evening is passed. The Infanta Isabel and any others who care for the opera are excused, but the rest of the household stay with the Queen upon such occasions until eleven o'clock. The most noted singers and musicians are often invited to these family parties at the palace, and with cards, conversation and many opportunities for flirtation between courtiers and maids-of-honor, the hours pass swiftly; but these functions are entirely private and must not be confounded with the Court receptions to which the diplomatic corps and the elite of Spain are invited.

S. J. PAULUS KRUGER, PRESIDENT OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN REPUBLIC

"Casa Campo, a beautiful estate not far from the palace, is one of the Queen-Regent's favorite drives, but the entire length of the Prado sees her often, as does the Buen Retiro, or charming park, beyond it. This retreat, with its abundant trees and their grateful shade, its stretches of woodland and lawn, its broad drives where a dozen carriages sometimes go abreast, its streams, its lake, its silent forest paths where songsters warble, is a veritable jewel of a pleasure ground, and the royal family may often be seen there, the two young princesses noticeable for the purely Spanish type of their beauty.

THE TRANSVAAL HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT AT PRETORIA

"Every day the watchword of the palace, chosen by the Queen herself, is changed, and the military officer of highest standing in Madrid calls upon the Queen-Regent at twelve each noon to receive it, when, according to Spanish custom, he declares to her that all is well.

"Somewhat before midnight the huge doors of the palace are closed and

barred, guards are doubled, and no one is permitted to enter or depart without giving the watchword.

### AS TO HER MAJESTY'S PERSONAL ADORNMENT

"Christina is a great admirer and buyer of soft fine silks. She has innumerable costumes in her own wardrobe, many patterns of which have been woven for her alone and the design destroyed, and she takes a lively interest in the gowns of her eldest daughter Mercedes.

"When Christina goes walking or driving with her children, she dresses very simply—usually a black silk frock, with velvet or sealskin jacket, if Winter, and a dainty bonnet. When she graces the Court receptions, her robe of the richest material is always trained, and in the latest Paris fashion.

"The jewels belonging to the Queen are magnificent. Earrings she abhors, and neither wears them herself nor permits her daughters to wear them; but of other adornments there is a superb variety—aigrettes of pink and yellow diamonds, diamond buttons and hat clasps, necklaces which are great ropes of diamonds, and mellow-hued pearls, hat pins of rubies and emeralds, and bracelets and finger rings innumerable; while her fans and bouquet holders have all handles of gold or finest ivory, enameled with splendid gems. Many of the diamonds and pearls were sets that belonged to the late Queen Mercedes.

### THE KING AND QUEEN HEAR OPERA BY TELEPHONE

"The Queen is intensely fond of music, and spends a part of each day at her grand piano, Schubert and Beethoven being her favorite composers. Her second child, Marie Therese, a most beautiful girl of seventeen, has inherited this taste, and the royal mother and daughter find much pleasure in their duet playing. A telephone connects the principal opera house with the palace, that the Queen may hear the great singers in grand opera without leaving her room. For years after her husband's death, she refused to attend the theatre, opera, ball or other evening entertainment, only yielding of late because the young King desired to go, and wished her to accompany him.

### ALFONSO'S TWO SISTERS

"The King's favorite sister, the one on whom he showers most of his attentions, is the Infanta Marie Therese, and nothing is more amusing when he goes out driving in the afternoon with his mother and sister than the old-fashioned courtesy with which he insists that she take the seat of honor beside his mother, instead of claiming it for himself, as etiquette demands.

"The elder sister, the Infanta Mercedes, Princess of Asturias, holds a lower rank in his affections. She is nineteen years old, and affects too much the elder

sister towards the little King, being perpetually engaged in attempting to keep him in order and frequently reproaching him for his various breaches of propriety and etiquette.

### THE BOY-KING'S LETTER TO THE POPE

The Queen is very devout in her religious observances, and it is also, of course, quite in the traditions of Spanish royalty that Alfonso should be brought up in the very atmosphere of the Faith. The Pope himself is his sponsor, and on the occasion of the little King's first communion the Holy Father sent him a special autograph letter.

For some few days afterward Alfonso was observed to be very busy in literary duties, and at last he produced in his boyish round-hand a very fair autograph letter to the Pope in response. His mother looked over it, altered a misplaced capital letter, and handed it back. Alfonso was much chagrinned at first, but, making a virtue of necessity, he said: "Well, after all, this is my first autograph letter to His Holiness, and he will think I made the correction myself. Let it go!"

### THE SPANISH QUEEN AS A JOURNALIST

After her marriage to Alfonso XII. and residence in Spain it has been a regular habit of Queen Christina to devote several hours a day to the study and reading of Spanish. A few years ago she even contributed a number of readable newspaper and magazine articles to the Spanish press under the name of Maria de Espana. This was before colonial troubles preyed upon her nervous system and the dissensions of ministries haunted her night and day. The only person in the palace to whom she confided her venture in journalism was her young son, the King, who stoutly declared that he would buy a paper for her and publish it himself. The Queen will be comparatively a young woman when Alfonso shall have assumed actual authority as ruler of Spain. Her release from official routine will give her the enjoyment of the leisure necessary to literary pursuits.

### BEGGING THE PRIVILEGE OF MAKING MUD-PIES

Alfonso XIII., who was born in 1886, during his early boyhood had an English governess amongst other instructors, but his education was under the direct and personal supervision of his mother. His exalted rank prevented him indulging in the usual sports of boyhood, and one of the stories related of him has a pathetic side in this respect. He was seen one day gazing with uncommon interest out of one of the windows of the royal palace in the direction of the Manzanares. He was asked what he was looking at, and he pointed out a couple of urchins who were busy and happy making mud-pies, and Alfonso XIII. begged, even with tears in his eyes, to be allowed to go and make mud-pies with them. He was little consoled by the information that etiquette forbade kings

QUEEN-REGENT AND ALFONSO XIII., KING OF SPAIN

PALACE OF QUEEN-REGENT OF SPAIN, NEAR MADRID

to indulge in pastimes so unexalted. At other times the child Alfonso took his monarchy more seriously, frequently clinching an argument by announcing autocratically, "I am the King."

## THE KING GIVES A PLAYMATE IDEAS AND A GOLD WATCH

As for showing himself to the people—" 'It is my opinion,' said one of the Court attendants to an English traveler, 'that he shows himself too much to them. I should not be at all surprised if the lad caught the measles from some of his playmates in the Casa de Campo.

" 'The Casa de Campo, I should say, is a magnificent and very extensive royal park, which is closed to the public, and open only to a very few, who must obtain a card each time they wish to enter it. He is always playing with boys of humble birth. I don't say they are not excellent company for him, but I doubt whether a king ought to become intimate with any of the lower order of his subjects.'

" 'And is His Majesty intimate with any of his comrades of the Casa de Campo?' was asked.

" 'Oh, yes; with one of them. They are great chums; they are always together, two inseparables, in fact; but, of course, they only meet and amuse themselves in the Casa de Campo. One day, when playing there with that intimate little friend of his, the King asked the lad what time it was. "I have no idea," was the reply. "Oh, but you ought to have an idea," said the King; "why have you none?" "Because I have no watch."

" 'On the following day the boy received a splendid gold watch to supply him with ideas about time.' "

# SWEDEN AND NORWAY

## THE KING AT THREESCORE AND TEN

King Oscar II. of Norway and Sweden is one of the most scholarly men of his time, an accomplished orator and an author of world-wide fame. He is a linguist who has English, French, German, Italian, Russian and Spanish at his command, besides the Swedish and Norwegian tongues. He reads the literatures of all languages that he speaks, and he is well versed, too, in Latin literature.

Institutions of learning, science, art and industry in general have received his attention and hearty support. Promising students have by his aid and encouragement reached the goal of their ambition, and enterprises for scientific and geographical researches have loosened his purse-strings and enlisted his valuable aid.

He has supported with considerable grants of money not only the adventurous voyage of Nansen and the daring balloon enterprise of Andree in search of the North Pole, but also the travels of the late M. Hedin in the remote and unexplored regions of Central Asia.

Even at the age of seventy years, the King carries himself with graceful erectness. His twenty-seven years of responsible duty have but sharpened his senses and revealed his more genial traits of character.

In receiving royalty at the palace and at Court festivals he is acknowledged to be an adept at ceremonious display, but in every-day life he

DON CARLOS, USURPER TO THE SPANISH THRONE

divests himself of his royal robes and arms, loosens the fetters of Court etiquette that must become irksome at times, and appears among the classes in a thoroughly unconventional manner.

### THE TWO ROYAL PALACES COMPARED

The royal palaces at Stockholm and Christiania are very different. That at Stockholm is an imposing edifice, built in the Italian renaissance style; while the palace at Christiania is a square block of uncertain architecture, but possesses, however, the advantage of a finer site than any palace in Europe.

THRONE, ROYAL PALACE, MADRID

The rooms in the palace in Stockholm are probably second to none, not even those at Versailles. They are most tastefully and elegantly decorated.

In the Christiania palace the ballroom is fine, but the whole aspect of the place induces an impression that the building was never intended for a royal residence.

### QUIET LIFE AT COURT

Life at the Swedish Court is quiet. At ten o'clock the King receives persons in private audience, presides at the meetings of his Cabinet and is busy with national affairs. At three o'clock he takes his luncheon, after which, if the weather permits, he takes a promenade, attended, sometimes, by one of his chamberlains; visits some exhibition or makes a private call on some friend. Returning to the palace, he works until dinner, which is served at half-past six.

In the evening he visits some theatre or goes to the opera, or he entertains a select circle of friends, when he almost invariably takes part in the music and singing.

After a light supper, the King retires to his private room to read for a few hours or to dispose of State papers.

Traveling in his own country is a source of great delight to him. There is hardly a city of any importance in all Sweden which he has not visited and where he has not made personal friends. He also spends a good part of the year in Norway.

### HE WALKS ABROAD UNATTENDED AND WITHOUT FEAR

The King is proud to know that he can walk abroad in perfect safety without an escort—a thing which no other European monarch dare do. In Winter time he skates alone; that is, without attendants to watch over him; he merely invites one or several of the pretty ladies who are enjoying the exercise to proceed with him. His Majesty will converse freely with one and all, without having cause to apprehend the slightest intentional insult from peasant or aristocrat.

GRAND STAIRWAY IN ROYAL PALACE, MADRID

### DINING WITH THE KING OF NORWAY AND SWEDEN

"An invitation to a private dinner at Christiania palace," says a former tutor of the royal family of Sweden and Norway, "affords me an opportunity of depicting high life in Norway."

"At the appointed hour," according to the ex-tutor's description, "from fifteen to twenty guests assemble; they are received by the austere chamberlain and the mistress of the robes, or one of the head maids of honor. The guests, including these functionaries, may be of any rank and are invited at the express order of the King. The officer commanding the guards attends, as a matter of course. About twenty minutes or so after meeting, the King makes his appearance. The involuntary expression which comes to every one's lips is, "What a splendid man!" His handsome, florid face is set off by gray hair and beard; but age only seems to add grace to his person. His broad shoulders and tall and erect figure well become his office. He is every inch a King.

"When Oscar II. enters the grand hall, where the guests are assembled, he converses for a time with each person, then dinner is announced."

### SUNDAY EVENING SUPPER AT THE PALACE

The ex-tutor also describes a Sunday evening supper at the Palace: "The guest, on entering the reception-room, and after bowing to the chamberlain and the mistress of the robes, finds himself in overheated apartments in the midst of a crowd, where, somewhat incommoded by the closeness of the atmosphere, he remains until the arrival of the King.

"His Majesty's approach is heralded by the appearance of an individual of great height—made higher by three gigantic ostrich plumes ornamenting his cocked hat—who precedes the royal party. A lane forms, and His Majesty, followed by the royal family, passes through it. They graciously greet their guests as they walk along. On reaching the throne, the Queen takes her seat in the State chair. She is an invalid, and can with difficulty take part in any ceremony.

"The King proceeds to various of his surrounding subjects and talks generally on political topics. One may have in such a case a very pleasant conversation with His Majesty; otherwise the time passes in an uncomfortable state of lounging about until supper is announced. This meal is served in different rooms. If of rank or importance, the guest is shown into the royal apartments; if of the general public into the dining hall or elsewhere, and a scramble takes place for food and drink, no chairs being provided. One grabs what he can and eats with plate in hand as best he may. About eleven o'clock their Majesties retire, but all the guests remain, enjoying the comforts afforded by a good table."

### CHRISTMAS AT THE ROYAL PALACE IN CHRISTIANIA

Of late years the royal family have spent their Christmas in Christiania. "Christmas Eve at the Palace," as described by Helen Bradford in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, "is celebrated in the usual charming Scandinavian style, with the emphasis of royal liberality. The intimate circle includes only twelve: the King, the Queen, the Princes Carl and Eugene, the two Norwegian Court ladies who receive and preside on public occasions at the palace, a couple of chamberlains, officers of the King's staff, and the royal physician.

"The traditional Christmas tree has been gradually establishing itself all over the country, and there is now hardly a family so poor that you would not find on the holy evening at least a tiny sapling, with one or two tapers and a few bits of gingerbread and colored tissue paper decorating its boughs, mounted on a well-scoured deal table. The royal tree is magnificent in proportions. Round the hall where it stands, tables for each member of the party are covered with costly and useful presents, bought at the different furnishers and silversmiths of the town. Besides elegant household ornaments, they included, at the last Christmas gathering, large rugs, articles of daily wear, such as long, fur-lined cloaks, and even the time-honored homely gift of half a dozen shirts to the gentle-

OSCAR II., KING OF SWEDEN AND NORWAY

men of the King's suite. Last of all came the royal 'attrappes,' a miniature presentment in chocolate, or other pseudo-form, of some article judged characteristic of each guest. These were concealed in boxes and presented by the King himself, who, as he gave each one the pleasantry designed for him, read aloud the verses he had composed to go with it, and then handed these, too, in an envelope glorious with the royal monogram, 'Oscar.' After this came the cheerful and animated supper table. On Christmas day the Queen gave a substantial supper to a large number of poor little girls, and presided at a Christmas tree for them and the distribution of useful gifts.

"Between Christmas and New Year's, or 'in Yule,' as they say in Sweden, a grand ball including about fifteen hundred guests, was given at the palace."

### A MONARCH WITHOUT ANY NONSENSE IN HIM

Mr. E. D. Holton, of Milwaukee, says: "As we returned to the western front of the palace, the King and some of his friends were standing on the porch. He recognized Mr. Damfeldt from across the wide graveled walk by lifting his hat to him; whereupon Mr. D. excused himself to us and proceeded to pay his respects to the King. The King, in a sensible and friendly way, extended his hand cordially to his 'Superintendent of Agriculture and Commissioner to the American Exposition.' They conversed for a little time, when the two descended the stairway and beckoned us to approach. What! was the King going to greet us—strangers? He shook hands with us in the same cordial way that the Governor would greet a citizen of Wisconsin who called upon him at the Capitol. He speaks English fluently, and asked how we were pleased with our journey in Sweden, etc. Replying to his inquiries, I took an early opportunity to thank him for the part his Government had taken in our Centennial Exposition. He replied that in consideration of the number of Swedes who had gone to America and the friendship borne our Government, it was but proper that Sweden should take part in the Exposition. I said to him that his personal presence in America would be cordially welcomed by our people. He replied that that time could not be now, and expressed regret that in his earlier life he had not accepted the opportunity of visiting the new world. But he intimated that it was possible that he might send one of his sons. Thus our conversation ran on, when he said, 'May I have the pleasure of introducing you to the Queen?' Certainly; why not? Being here at the King's palace at Drotting holm, on this exquisite afternoon, and upon the invitation of the King himself, why not be introduced to the Queen? The King leads the way through the palace from the west front to the lawn upon the east front, where the royal family and their guests are enjoying themselves in the shade of the palace. The King directs a servant to invite the Queen to join him, when a sweet-faced

SOPHIA, QUEEN OF SWEDEN AND NORWAY

woman, dressed with charming taste, approaches, and we were introduced to the Queen of Sweden. She could speak English, though not so well as the King. She and my wife held some conversation, while the King brought his Minister to Washington, Mr. Stevenson, and introduced him."

### THE CROWN-PRINCE SELDOM AT HOME

One of the sons of the King and Queen, the Crown-Prince Gustave, has hitherto been the delicate one of the family. From being a comparatively small youth, the Crown-Prince suddenly shot up into an excessively tall, slim man. This rapid growth doubtless was the original cause of his delicacy. Being very near-sighted, the constant use of glasses detracts from his otherwise goodlooking appearance. He cultivates a moustache and beard; the latter is now hiding an unfortunately ugly mouth and chin. In September, 1881, he married Victoria, Princess of Baden, and by her has two sons. She appears to be delicate and not able to bear the rigors of a Scandinavian climate. Norway has not been graced to any great extent with her strikingly pretty presence.

This possibly may be due to Teutonic ideas of what Court manners ought to be, and the treatment accorded to Her Royal Highness by one of the subjects of her father-in-law. It is said that at a State dinner one of the leading men of the Storthing who was seated beside her, after being thoroughly satisfied with his dinner, placed his arm around the back of her chair as he crossed his legs, with the replete idea of having a cozy chat—a breach of common decency by whomsoever committed deserving correction, and the Hohenzollerns are among the foremost to resent any want of etiquette.

### SWEDISH COURT BALLS

As regards eating, the Swedish royal soirees or suppers are the best, and could not be surpassed in Europe. The balls given are like "hops" anywhere else. Gentlemen are in uniform or evening dress, and the ladies in white or black, according as they dance or not. Some of the younger ladies are remarkably pretty, but altogether wanting in style. The elderly ladies, single or married, are, on the whole, not up to any standard of beauty. In these Scandinavian kingdoms the freshness of youth soon evaporates and leaves what was a pretty girl of twenty a withered-up, sour-looking woman of thirty. To the Court balls from one thousand to twelve hundred people are often invited, and this precludes the possibility of dancing with comfort. Like the Swedish people in general, the Swedish Court takes its fun happily but seriously. The Court is one of the few places at which the line drawn between Swedes and Norwegians is not noticeably marked. It is seldom that anything occurs to disturb the serenity of this ideal Court.

CROWN-PRINCE GUSTAVE OF SWEDEN AND NORWAY

# SWITZERLAND

## THE PRESIDENT OF SWITZERLAND

On December 15, 1898, the Bundesrath elected Colonel Edward Muller, who had been Vice-President during the preceding year and Chief of the Military Department, to the Presidency of Switzerland.

President Muller, a son of Dr. E. Muller, Professor of Theology at the University of Berne, was born on November 12, 1848, in Nidau. He studied at the University of Berne and was graduated with the highest honors. Even at a very early age he evinced a great aptitude for jurisprudence and for military knowledge. Later on he studied at Heidelberg, Paris and Berlin.

Two years after he was graduated from the University of Berne he was elected Judicial President in Berne. Three years after that he withdrew from this office in order to practise law, and from that time he took a great interest in political affairs.

CROWN-PRINCESS VICTORIA OF SWEDEN AND NORWAY

In 1888, when only forty years old, he was elected Mayor of Berne. There is hardly another instance in the history of Switzerland where a man has risen so quickly from one high office to another. He has reached the highest rank obtainable in the military. Switzerland has no general except in war time, but President Muller holds the highest office at present.

President Muller lives in Berne, very privately and simply. There is no such interest shown by the people of Switzerland in their Chief Executive as in other countries. Ask most of the people, even at Berne, where the President

THE ROYAL PALACE AT STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN

resides, who is their present President, and nearly every one will hesitate and stop to think before answering, and then oftentimes are unable to tell you. The term of office is only one year, and no one can be elected two consecutive years.

## HE HAS NO OFFICIAL RESIDENCE

The Government does not provide any home for the President, as in other countries. The President lives in his own private home, without any display or ceremony whatever. The home life of the President is never known to the people, as his wife and the wives of the members of the Bundesrath do not appear very frequently in public. They keep entirely to themselves, and nothing at all is known of their home life. President Muller is married and devotes all his free time to his family.

From this can be seen how little influence the President of Switzerland has over the people. He has no power at all to veto bills, and merely presides at the meetings of the Bundesrath. He has no greater power than any other member. Political strife is unknown in Switzerland. They never have any clashing of opposing parties. The President is usually unanimously elected, the former Vice-President always becoming President. The President of Switzerland may be said to be the most democratic of all the rulers who have been written about in this book.

# TURKEY

## CHARACTERISTICS OF THE SULTAN OF TURKEY

Abdul-Hamid II., ruler of Turkey, is a weak and vacillating man, fifty-seven years old, sinking under a burden of political complexities and difficulties which he is unable to master. By trying to satisfy everybody he has satisfied nobody, and for years his rule has been one long series of miserable compromises, just as in his dress he wears a frock-coat with a fez cap. Before the European

THE ROYAL PALACE AT CHRISTIANIA, NORWAY

visitor the Sultan poses as an enlightened monarch, and before the fanatical Moslem he represents himself as the essence of Moslemism—a religion which is at once brutal, ignorant and superstitious.

The care of his scores of palaces, pavilions, kiosks, and pleasaunces on each side of the Bosphorus constitutes one of the chief occupations of his vacant existence. To hoard money, to pile up brick or stone and mortar, and to gaze from his window at his ironclads riding at anchor, are the only breaks on the indolence and indulgence of his seclusion.

A prince born in the purple, not perhaps destitute of such instincts and faculties as might have raised him to higher destinies, the Sultan has sunk into a mere pampered and cloyed voluptuary. Unfit for any work by his effeminate bringing up, incapable of sustained exertion, mental or physical, corrupted by his overweening consciousness of unbounded authority, this monarch keeps aloof from cares and duties and withdraws within himself. Hence he may be said to be the most domestic monarch of modern times, notwithstanding his inconstancy toward the opposite sex. He prefers his own fireside to any one else's; and, unlike the Shah of Persia, Khedive of Egypt and Emperor of Russia, he travels as little as possible.

An absolute ruler and in the forefront in the making of modern history, it is not unlikely that he will be the last of the Sultans. Afraid for his life, he trusts nobody, and lives a life of terror, which has driven him of recent years more and more into retirement. He spends more money than any one man alive, and is constantly borrowing. He fears assassination, but is provoking hatred. He boasts of abstemious habits, and maintains the most luxurious establishment in existence. His predecessor, Abdul-Aziz, wore a diamond-studded turban worth perhaps a million dollars; the present Sultan of Turkey covers his head with a plain fez that costs less than a dollar.

Abdul-Hamid is said to be the most plainly dressed of all the world's sovereigns, usually appearing in a very ordinary black suit. His one affectation is that of dyeing his naturally grizzled hair a glossy and youthful black. Black hair is a matter of State policy. No ruler of Turkey would dare to break the tradition which decrees that the head and representative of a race of black-haired warriors should show a full complement of raven locks.

"He keeps a fine yacht," says the New York World, "but he never goes aboard. The princesses of the Imperial blood are kept under lock and key and are guarded almost as jealously as the women of the harem.

"The Sultan dines wherever he happens to be when dinner is ready. Then a silver table is brought to him. He begins dinner with any dish that happens to strike his fancy, and has been known to start with ices and finish with a soup. Every dish coming up from the Imperial kitchen is sealed with the official imprint of the Grand Vizier, who stands next to the cook and tastes every article of food. The biggest reform accomplished by Abdul-Hamid has been in reducing the expenses of the Imperial kitchen.

"He has numerous rooms lighted and prepared for sleeping, and, in Summer, many little pavilions in the garden in the same condition, so that any one may be ready when he selects it at the last moment. These are all guarded as if he could be in each at the same time; in this way he avoids danger.

"A man follows the Sultan about the palace from room to room carrying a

rug, and upon this, when the time comes for prayer, His Majesty drops on his knees and assumes an attitude of devotion. He drives to the mosque in a magnificent barouche, trimmed with gold and drawn by black horses. This is followed by his pony carriage and his favorite riding horse, so he may have his choice as to his method of returning.

The Sultan has four sons and two daughters, four brothers and three sisters. The heir-apparent is the Sultan's brother, Mehemmed-Reshad, a man only two years younger than the reigning sovereign.

## ABDUL-HAMID'S TWENTY PALACES

The Sultan has more than twenty palaces in and about Constantinople. An almost continuous line of palaces extends for miles on the European shore, their facades of polished and wrought marble rising above the blue water, gleaming and glowing under bright eastern skies. Dolma-Bagtche was the first palace built of stone. Tcherighan was afterward built to rival its predecessor in splendor and magnificence. Back of the Dolma-Bagtche palace is the Yeldiz kiosk, where Sultan Hamid now resides, as it can be most securely guarded.

Kiosk is the name given to the smaller palaces and to those which are used as a resort for a few hours' pleasure. It is very difficult to get permission to visit the palace where the Sultan resides, but the Summer after Hamid's accession to the throne, he opened the garden of the Yeldiz kiosk to the public on several successive Fridays. Near the palace the grounds are laid out with regularity and much ornamented. Large aviaries are filled with rare and beautiful birds, and flowers fill the air with sweet odors. The kiosk is built of white marble, elaborately carved and ornamented. At the lofty marble gateway, close to the water's edge, the royal visitors alight from their steam yacht, and walk to the entrance over the soft carpet spread for their feet upon the marble pavement. The entrance hall is made entirely of marble, and has a tank for a fountain. A beautiful marble staircase leads to the second story, where are four rooms, finished in a most exquisite manner, each one in a different color and style. The floors are inlaid in fine patterns of dark and light woods; the ceilings are beautifully frescoed; the mantels and fireplaces are of the finest Italian marbles, costly vases ornament the one and artistic fire-irons, shovel and tongs, and bellows, the other; chandeliers, with masses of flashing pendants, are suspended from the ceilings, and tall, many-armed silver candelabra stand in the corners; the doors and windows are hung with the richest satin damask. The furniture of each room consists of a table in the center, sofas and chairs near the walls, with a strip of carpet in front of them.

The palace of Beghler Bey is on the Asiatic shore, nearly opposite Tcherighan palace. It was occupied by the Empress Eugenie when she visited Constantinople, and was offered to General Grant. It is said the Sultan never has occu-

EDWARD MULLER, PRESIDENT OF SWITZERLAND

pied it since it entertained an infidel. After Dolma-Bagtche and Tcherighan this is the largest and most magnificently furnished of all the palaces.

"All palaces of the Sultan are kept in perfect order. We did not see so much dust anywhere as could soil the tip of one's little finger"—thus writes one who recently was admitted to one of them. There are said to be six thousand employees in the Sultan's establishments, and his household expenses amount to more than ten million dollars annually.

"When the Sultan takes a notion to leave Dolma-Bagtche for one of his other

THE KING'S PALACE, TONGA

palaces or kiosks, it does not appear to cause much derangement in household arrangements. By the time he reaches the place he goes to, all is ready for him, even to his meals. Each palace is left in charge of a bekjibashi or manager, who is obliged to keep everything in instant readiness, for sometimes the Sultan takes a caprice in the middle of the night to go to another palace. One of the Lord High Chamberlain's functions is to see that a horse is kept in constant readiness, and also a carriage night and day, in case the Padishah should want to change his residence, as he often does, at a moment's notice. Of all the rulers named in this volume, the Sultan is the least democratic.

## APARTMENTS OF THE SULTAN

The rooms in the royal palace occupied by the Sultan are covered with hangings of tapestry, and all are arranged with exquisite taste and lavish expenditure. The bathroom is the gem of the palace. Its floors, baths and walls are of pure white marble, the ceiling of ground glass arranged in plates like the concave petals of a flower, the center pale blue. The retiring rooms, where, after the bath, coffee and cigarettes are indulged in, are furnished with a divan chair and footstools with gilt frames, upholstered with satin, with a canopy over the divan.

## MANAGEMENT OF THE ROYAL HOUSEHOLD

There are over six thousand persons fed three times a day at Dolma-Bagtche while the Sultan is there, which makes housekeeping rather a serious affair, particularly so when we know that these meals are served in nearly half as many places, there being no regular dining-room nor place which could render the labor a little lighter. Though there are tables in some of the apartments, the majority of those entertained prefer to eat from their knees, and so their meals are handed around, which makes an enormous amount of unnecessary work. Aside from the serving of three regular meals in courses, coffee and sweetmeats are always ready, and at every instant slaves are seen going and coming with trays of the tiny cups of that sublimated essence of coffee the Turks drink.

To keep all this great machinery of supply in perfect order, so that no matter how many mouths there are to fill, nor what sudden caprice may seize the Sultan, it may be instantly satisfied, is a tax upon the best capacity, backed by unlimited money or credit. No matter how unreasonable or almost impossible the demand may be, there is no allowance made for delay in the service. If the caprice is not gratified as rapidly as it is formulated, the officer whose duty it is to provide for it is almost certain to lose his position, if not his liberty and belongings, for there is a fashion of long usage in Turkey which confiscates the possessions of any disgraced official. That there is good executive ability in the management of this enormous household is clear, for there is scarcely ever a jar or a hitch, even under the stress of the most untimely demands.

Every different department is under the control of a person who is directly responsible for that, and he has a corps of servants and slaves under his orders who obey him only, and he is subject to the Treasurer of the Household. One man is charged with the duty of supplying all the fish, and as to furnish for certainly six thousand persons is no light undertaking in a place where there are no great markets, he has to have about twenty men to scour the various small markets and buy of the fishermen, and each of these men has two others to carry away the fish they buy. About ten tons of fish a week are required. There are nearly eighteen thousand pounds of bread eaten daily, for the Turks are large bread eaters, and

this great quantity of bread is all baked in the enormous ovens situated at some distance from the palace.

The kitchens are detached from all the palaces and kiosks. A large force of bakers is required to make the bread and another to bring it to the palace, and a force of buyers purchase the flour and fuel. Wood and charcoal are carried to the kitchens by camels, for the greater part. The rest comes in large caiques. Turkish bread is baked in large loaves, and is light, moist and sweet, delicious in every way, particularly that which is made of rye.

There is a cook for each separate course, and he has his assistants and scullions, so that there are in all nearly four hundred men working in the kitchens.

Those who buy the personal effects of the Sultan have by no means a sinecure, as he never wears the same garment or pair of shoes twice, nor does he ever sleep in the same sheets or bedding a second time. It is supposed that all clothing and bedding which have touched the sacred person of the Sultan are destroyed immediately he has discarded them. Quilts are of satin quilted with eiderdown, and the sheets of white Broussa silk, with woven brown borders.

## THE SULTAN'S PRIVATE TABLE

The food for the Sultan is cooked by one man and his aides, and none others touch it. It is prepared in metal vessels, and when done each kettle is sealed by a slip of paper and a stamp, which is broken in the presence of the Sultan by the High Chamberlain, who takes one spoonful from each separate kettle before the Sultan tastes its contents. This is to prevent the Sultan being poisoned.

His food is almost always served up to the Sultan in the same vessels in which it was cooked. These are often of gold, and when of baser metal the kettle is set into a golden holder, the handle of which is held by a slave while the Sultan eats. Each kettle is a course, and is served with bread and a kind of pancake, held on a golden tray by another slave. There are twice as many slaves as there are courses in the Sultan's dinner. He usually sits on a divan near a window, which looks out over the Bosphorus, and takes his ease and comfort in a loose gown with his sleeves turned up. After he has eaten all he wants, the Sultan takes his coffee and lies back in an ecstasy of enjoyment and quiet reverie, which he calls taking his *keif*. Woe be to the one who disturbs it!

Abdul-Hamid always eats entirely alone, never, under any circumstances, deigning to eat with any one. He never uses a plate or table, and rarely a knife or fork. A spoon, his bread or pancake, or fingers are far handier.

The whole household is at liberty to take meals where it suits him or her best, and thus every one is supplied with a small tray, with a spoon, and a great chunk of bread; but only the higher functionaries get the pancakes.

After all the officers and others of high degree are fed the soldiers and servants

ABDUL-HAMID II., SULTAN OF TURKEY

THE IMPERIAL LANDING-PLACE AT THE DOLMA-BAGTCHE PALACE, CONSTANTINOPLE

get their food, and at the same time all the men employed in the Imperial stables have theirs. During the progress of meals any stranger, whoever he may be, is at liberty to come in and seat himself and eat. As a general rule three hundred persons are fed every day who have no earthly right except that which the laws of hospitality give. Beggars as well as rich men avail themselves of this royal bounty.

All the water for the Sultan's use and the drinking water for all the household is brought in barrels from the rivers Beicos and Kanli Karak.

## WHEN THE GREAT TURK GOES TO CHURCH

If you see the Sultan on the Turkish Sabbath, when he goes to the mosque followed by a line of closed carriages and surrounded by ten thousand soldiers whose fezes sway like a field of poppies when they chant the war cry, "There is no God but Allah and Mohammed is his prophet!" you notice his foxy face and restless eyes. The mosque which he generally attends is the Hamidich, built by himself and near the Yildiz palace. It is opposite the guardhouse, which is filled with a crowd of distinguished strangers.

Says one who has lived in Constantinople:

"Six caiques, rowed by their white-clad crews of stalwart Albanians, two of them surmounted by a gorgeous canopy, from the last of which the Sultan alighted, and was soon in the saddle pacing leisurely before us on his way to the mosque.

"He had on a brown mantle, between the folds of which shone the rich gold of his uniform, sparkling with diamonds. On his head he wore the plainest fez, without aigrette or any other ornament.

"He was barely at two yards' distance from me, and I could note every feature of his face—a long narrow head; a stern resolute expression, indicative of energy, of intelligence; and an earnest and not very placable disposition..

"It seems to me the countenance of a ruler capable of much good or much evil, but knowing his own mind and determined to have his own will.

"Then there was an air befitting a high-bred man conscious of himself and bent on exacting his due.

"He came on gazing to right and left, lifting his right hand to his beardless chin, and stroking it for composure, and avoiding all acknowledgment of the cheers with which the soldiers and the pashas greeted him.

"He rode on all alone in the multitude which pressed on his horse's heels and followed him to the mosque.

"A squadron of mounted halberdiers, a kind of bodyguard, preceded the Sultan, who had doffed his cloak and rode alone, his gold and jewelry glittering in the sun, his hawk-like face still grave and severe, but more composed than when he

GATE TO IMPERIAL DOLMA-BAGTCHE PALACE, CONSTANTINOPLE

first faced the crowd —a face unmoved, bust unbent, and apparently with no speculation in his eyes, with no perception of the highest of his subjects, or of the mightiest among the representatives of the European Powers, and no appreciation of the bare faces, the elegant toilets or the beaming smiles which the ladies had got up to grace his progress."

## THE SULTAN'S THRONE AND TREASURE-ROOM

"The first object which attracted my attention," says a well-known traveler and author, "was a large throne of beaten gold, which occupied the center of the room and which was incrusted with thousands of rubies, emeralds and pearls. This throne, according to an inscription on it, was taken by Sultan Selim from the Persians in 1514. It is, however, doubtful whether the work of art is so old.

"Another throne in this same room is more interesting, it is a fine specimen of Turkish art in the sixteenth century. It is of the same form as the seats found in many of the mosques, and was intended to be sat upon cross-legged. At each corner is a column which supports a dome terminating in a jeweled point. It is of ebony and sandalwood inlaid with mother-of-pearl, tortoise shell, and gold and silver. It is covered with fantastic plants in mother-of-pearl, the center of the flowers being composed of large rubies, emeralds, sapphires and pearls. Suspended is a golden heart, from which depends a large emerald of irregular form, measuring four inches long and one and one-half inches across.

"The three rooms are decorated with magnificent suits of armor. Here is to be seen the beautiful coat of mail with damaskeened plates worn by Sultan Murad IV. when he captured Bagdad in 1638. Beside it is the simitar of the monarch. The guard and handle are inlaid with diamonds cut flat and set in checker-work, each stone being the same size and half an inch square. This is a pattern of which the Turkish jewelers of that period seem to have been fond, for near this sword is a large gold vase in the same style.

"The bulk of the treasures are in glass cases, the bottoms of which are covered with magnificent velvet horse-cloths. One of these, measuring eight feet by seven, is literally covered with designs embroidered with gold the size of a large pea. Among other notable objects are a massive, conical helmet, a pair of golden stirrups of exquisite design, and daggers, sabres and other arms.

"Around the rooms, ranged against the walls, are large vases filled with uncut gems and coins of gold and silver. I remarked, however, that coins were comparatively modern, and that the gems could not compare in value with those inlaid with the objects I have already described. It is probable that the exigencies of a depleted exchequer caused the owners of the treasure from time to time to dispose of the original and more valuable contents of the cases, and to substitute for them those now found there.

"The treasure contains a splendid lot of large vases of rock crystal jade, onyx, and cups. There are also two large octagonal jars of evident Gothic origin, and a whole series of Oriental porcelains mounted in gold filigree work, to say nothing of some beautiful pieces of blue and white Persian porcelain.

VESTIBULE OF DOLMA-BAGTCHE PALACE, CONSTANTINOPLE

IMPERIAL PALACE OF TCHERIGHAN ON THE BOSPHORUS TURKEY

"The middle rooms contain the State robes of the Sultans from 1453 to 1850. These are displayed on headless lay figures, the turban being directly on the shoulders, which produces a very grotesque effect. Each turban is surmounted by a handsome aigrette, held in place by a jewel, and in each belt is a magnificent dagger. Most of these arms are truly masterpieces of art. One of the carved gold guards is worthy of Cellini, and the handle of another dagger is formed of a single emerald. The profusion of stones on the dagger and on the aigrettes of the turbans is really wonderful. One of the latter is held in place by a clasp composed of two emeralds and a ruby, each one and one-half inches in diameter. All the robes are of magnificent brocade, so richly embroidered that they would stand alone.

"In passing out of the treasure-house I was taken through a kiosk containing the ancient library of the Sultans. It contains between two and three thousand volumes, all in leather cases and piled one on top of the other. At the time of the Renaissance the eyes of the whole of western Europe were cast longingly toward this collection, which was supposed to contain the books of the Byzantine emperors, and to include many unpublished works by the classic writers of Greece and Rome. No person, however, was allowed to enter it, even a request

to be allowed to from Louis XIV. having been refused. It is now believed that the collection does not contain any classical manuscripts, but on this point there can be no certainty, as the contents of the volumes are still jealously guarded from view."

## DESCRIPTION OF A FAVORITE PALACE, NOW UNOCCUPIED

"The lowest story, as is the rule in all the palaces of Turkey's Sultan," says a newspaper correspondent, "is of marble, with basins for fountains. The staircase had a foretaste of the beauty and splendor that is was to lead us to; the railings were wrought with the richest mosaic, and the steps were covered with the finest carpet.

"In the center hall on the second floor the walls were most artistically tinted and ceilings frescoed. The sofas and ottomans were upholstered with the richest brocade, and the windows and doorways hung with the same. On marble brackets were costliest vases and urns, antiques huge and rare, some of them exquisitely beautiful and some most grotesquely ornamented. On the tables, themselves wonderful works of art, were clocks wrought in silver, of most elaborate design and workmanship. One represented a hunting scene, with palm tree, animals, and sportsmen with their rifles.

IMPERIAL KIOSK AT SWEET WATERS OF ASIA, CONSTANTINOPLE

"From the ceilings hung immense chandeliers, their masses of crystal pendants aglow with prismatic colors, while the polished mirrors upon the walls reflected and re-reflected the whole mass, until it seemed like an illuminated vista.

"A great number of comparatively small rooms opened from this, each one differently ornamented and furnished. It was bewildering merely to look at all this variety; what a task must it have been for the finisher and furnisher not to repeat himself in the tints on the walls or in the folds in the drapery of the doors and the windows?

"In one room the walls were tiled for about three feet from the floor with slabs of malachite, lapis lazuli, and verde antique; in another everything was blue and white, and the frames of the clock and mirrors were of burnished silver. In another the table was oblong, the framework arranged in two stories, supported by little pillars of the most precious marbles placed in pairs, and the arches connecting them were covered with such delicate and exquisite mosaic that one would be proud to have any square inch of it set in gold to wear as an ornament."

### WHERE STATE CEREMONIES ARE HELD

The kiosk devoted to State ceremonies is situated on the Seraglio Point. It is Moorish; the roof projects on all sides, is supported by pillars, and is covered with rich carving. The divan or throne glitters with gems—garnets, turquoises, emeralds and cornelian, uncut in the ancient style. It is covered with a canopy, supported by columns of gilded brass, the four corners decorated with the horsetails hung from golden balls—perhaps the most barbarically splendid of anything to be seen in the Sultan's dominions.

The lower part of the walls is decorated with tiles of Persian porcelain, and the dome painted in arabesques in red.

At the extreme point is a modern kiosk, magnificent with polished, inlaid floors, frescoed walls, satin tapestry hangings and upholstery, plate-glass mirrors and windows, chandeliers, etc., but all lose their attraction in the view from the windows. Directly beneath the walls the clear blue waters of the Bosphorus rush in a boiling, foaming current; beyond stretches out the Marmora, with its lovely islands; on the opposite shore the suburbs of Scutari, and far above and beyond the snow-crowned peaks of Olympus.

## URUGUAY

### THE PRESIDENT IN CONSTANT DANGER

Uruguay is the smallest of the republics of South America, but its capital, Montevideo, is one of the largest and takes front rank in point of commercial importance, and its residences and public buildings will compare favorably with

those of Washington or London. There is no Executive Mansion belonging to the republic, and its President, Senor Don Juan Lindolfo Cuestas, who is a very rich man, has an elegant home of his own. He succeeded to the Presidency when President Borda was assassinated in 1897; and he was elected President March 1, 1899. He holds office over a smouldering political volcano, but he is too shrewd a politician not to take every precaution to prevent being surprised by an eruption. His house is surrounded by a strong military guard, whenever he

MOSQUE OF THE SULTAN AT SWEET WATERS OF EUROPE

goes out to drive he is preceded and followed by outriders on handsome white horses, and in every department of the republic lynx-eyed detectives are stationed, who keep him informed of every movement of his enemies. Notwithstanding all of this, he is an affable, pleasant gentleman socially, and his beautiful wife is very popular with the people. They have seven children, five daughters and two sons, the eldest of whom is Secretary of the Uruguayan Legation at Madrid.

THE PRESIDENT'S TOWN RESIDENCE, MONTEVIDEO, URUGUAY

# VENEZUELA

## THE "YELLOW HOUSE" IN CARACAS

Instead of being called the White House, the executive mansion of Venezuela is "The Yellow House," or "La Casa Amarilla," as they say in their liquid sonorous Spanish. It is in Caracas, the thriving capital of the country, and perhaps the most beautiful of the South American cities, on the west side of the magnificent plaza, Bolivar, and is an old Spanish, two-story building, smaller even than our White House at Washington, for, all told, it only contains a dozen rooms. But it is erected around an exquisite interior court, which is laid out with fountains and flowers, and surrounded by wide arcades from both stories. Neither President Andrade nor other Venezuelan Presidents have lived there in recent years, for it is too small to accommodate their families, but it is used for executive offices and occasional State dinners and receptions.

President Andrade ranks among Venezuela's most noted statesmen and military heroes, and comes of a very distinguished family. He has been at the head of the nation since last year. He and Senora Andrade have a large and interesting family of young people, and their unostentatious home life differs but little from that of any other cultured family of wealth in South America. At about eight in the morning they have coffee and rolls served to them in their bedrooms; then President Andrade goes over to his office in the Casa Amarilla, and until the eleven o'clock breakfast is busy with the affairs of State. Senora Andrade in the meantime looks after the welfare of her household, sees that the governesses have started her little ones at their studies, and then she and her two young lady-daughters go over to the massive cathedral on the east side of the Bolivar Plaza and for half an hour kneel devoutly on the cold stone floor, saying mass. No self-respecting South American woman ever allows anything to keep her away from morning mass every day of the year and every year of her life. But this devotion does not extend to the male part of the family; they rarely go inside of a church, and it is unfortunately true that since the time of independence the men of both South and Central America have largely given up all faith, and are agnostics.

From mass Senora and Senoritas Andrade will go to the baths, or perhaps spend the morning shopping, but at eleven the family gather at the breakfast table, which is always an elaborate meal and very much like our dinners, with soup and fish courses, followed by steak and game, wines and sweetmeats. After breakfast the afternoon is spent in what might be called the national *siesta*, for in all of the countries about the Equator the afternoon rest is as much a part of the regulation of the day as are its meals. Dinner

comes between six and seven and is very like the breakfast, except that there are more courses served. Sometimes President and Senora Andrade go for a drive later in the day, but oftener they entertain their friends who come in informally. State dinners, balls and receptions are of frequent occurrence and are conducted with a magnificence which surpasses that at the White House in Washington.

[Note.—As these sheets are going through the press the news reaches us that there has been an uprising in Venezuela, and that President Andrade has been deposed. He is succeeded in the government by General Cipriano Castro.]

# SALARIES OF RULERS

## OFFICIAL APPROPRIATIONS MADE BY VARIOUS COUNTRIES

This list, compiled from the most reliable statistics, shows annual salaries appropriated by law by various countries for their Rulers, some of whom have additional revenues from personal estates and investments, the amounts of which cannot be ascertained.

There is a wide divergence between the salary of the President of Paraguay, who receives a little more than nine thousand dollars, and the King of Siam who appropriates the whole revenue of the State, about ten million dollars! In connection with which it is worth remarking that Siam has no public debt and that the expenditures are kept within the revenue. One way in which the Sultan of Turkey spends the four million dollars he receives is in feeding six thousand persons in his employment. The civil list of the Queen of England is fixed by Parliament; it amounts to nearly two million dollars. Besides which there are allowances to members of the royal family in sums averaging fifty thousand dollars a year. Altogether, royalty is a luxury that must be paid for.

| | |
|---|---|
| Afghanistan—Ameer | $58,390 |
| Argentine Republic—President | $36,000 |
| Austria-Hungary—Emperor | $1,885,575 |
| Belgium—King | $636,570 |
| Baden—Grand-Duke | $452,091 |
| Bavaria—King | $1,287,398 |
| Canada—Governor-General | $48,660 |
| Chili—President | $27,371 |
| China—Emperor. Not known. | |
| Corea—Emperor. Not known. | |
| Denmark—King | $270,350 |
| Egypt—Khedive | $486,600 |

IGNACIO ANDRADE, THE RECENTLY DEPOSED PRESIDENT OF VENEZUELA

NATIONAL PALACE, CARACAS, VENEZUELA

England—Queen and Empress of India . . . . . $1,873,410
France—President . . . . . $231,480
Germany—Emperor, as King of Prussia. The Emperor receives no salary from Germany . . . . . $3,652,196
Greece—King . . . . . $291,572
Hayti—President . . . . . $23,357
Holland—Queen . . . . . $304,125

ENTRANCE TO NATIONAL PALACE, CARACAS, VENEZUELA

Italy—King . . . . . $2,890,500
Japan—Emperor . . . . . $3,117,765
Mecklenburg-Schwerin—Grand-Duke. Not known.
Mecklenburg-Strelitz—Grand-Duke. Not known.
Mexico—President . . . . . $50,000
Montenegro—Prince . . . . . $43,074
Morocco—Sultan (Estimated) . . . . . $2,500,000

| | |
|---|---|
| Oldenburg—Grand-Duke | $137,464 |
| Paraguay—President | $9,345 |
| Persia—Shah—The entire revenue of the country is at his disposal. Not known. | |
| Portugal—King | $493,344 |
| Rumania—King | $230,648 |
| Russia—Emperor—In possession of the revenues of the Crown domains, which are enormous but not stated. | |
| Saxe-Altenburg—Duke. Not known. | |
| Saxe-Coburg-Gotha—Duke. Not known. | |
| Saxe-Meiningen—Duke | $186,949 |
| Saxe-Weimar—Grand-Duke | $23,357 |
| Saxony—King | $748,594 |
| Servia—King | $231,480 |
| Siam—King—The whole revenue of the State about | $10,000,000 |
| Spain—King | $1,849,080 |
| Sweden and Norway—King (Sweden pays about three-quarters) | $568,670 |
| Turkey—Sultan (Estimated) | $3,825,000 |
| United States—President | $50,000 |
| Wurtemberg—King | $513,748 |

THE END

D-2
50